The New-York Times.

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ESCAPE OF WM. M. TWEED.

HE VISITS HIS HOME AND THERE ELUDES HIS KEEPERS.

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS' REWARD OFFERED FOR HIS CAPTURE.

THE EXPECTED RESULT OF OFFICIAL LENIENCY—THE PRISONER'S CONFINEMENT MERELY FORMAL—HE IS ALLOWED THE FREEDOM OF THE CITY—HIS FRIENDS PROFESS IGNORANCE OF HIS WHEREABOUTS.

William M. Tweed escaped from the custody of the Sheriff of this County yesterday afternoon. Nominally under restraint, and supposed to be safely detained in the Ludlow Street Jail, this notorious criminal, since his committal there, has been permitted a freedom of movement which made his imprisonment merely formal. Accompanied by the Warden of the jail and an assistant, he has been in the habit of visiting his friends, taking his daily drives, and passing much of the time with hiss family at their house in Madison avenue. Yesterday he went out as usual, accompanied by the two officials. After the greater part of the day had been spent in driving about to various places, late in the afternoon. Tweed expressed a desire to visit his wife, who, he said, was very sick. The party drove to the house, and all three entered and took seats in the parlor, where they were met by one of Tweed's sons. In a few moments Tweed said he wished to step up stairs to see his wife. He left the room and did not return. In about fifteen or twenty minutes Warden Dunham asked young Tweed to go up and tell his father that it was getting late and they must return to Ludlow street. The young man went out, and returning in a few moments, remarked unconcernedly, "Father's gone." Since that time nothing has been heard of him. This is the story of the escape in brief. Ten thousand dollars reward has been offered by Sheriff Conner and Warden Dunham for the capture of the fugitive. The Sheriff has telegraphed all over the country, requesting the detention of Tweed by any one who finds him. The details of the affair, and the efforts made for his recapture, will be found below.

THE STORY OF THE ESCAPE.

STATEMENT OF WARDEN DUNHAM—TWEED COMES AND GOES AT WILL—HIS MOVEMENTS YESTERDAY—THE LAST SEEN OF HIM.

At 7:30 o'clock last evening the announcement was made at the bar of the Nineteenth Precinct Police Station that William M. Tweed had escaped from Ludlow Street Jail. The "blotter" at that place has the following insertion: "About 7:30 this evening Warden Dunham and Keeper Hogan of Ludlow Street Jail, called at this station and stated that William M. Tweed had just escaped from them at his residence in Madison avenue, between Fifty-ninth and Sixtieth streets, and wished a general alarm to be sent to all stations, which was complied with."

A few minutes after 10 o'clock hurried steps were heard approaching the entrance to the Ludlow Street Jail, and immediately the loud gong was sounded. Assistant Warden Gardiner, who was on duty at the time, opened the door, and admitted Mr. Dunham, the Warden, pale and breathless. The Warden's face was covered with perspiration, and for the first five minutes after his arrival at the prison he was unable to speak. After resting a while Mr. Dunham gave the following statement to a TIMES reporter of the circumstances surrounding the departure of Tweed from the jail and his subsequent escape from his house in Madison avenue, near Sixtieth street: I received no special authorization from the Sheriff or anybody else for Mr. Tweed's removal from the jail. It is customary to take out prisoners held on civil writs for drives for the good of their health, or for the purpose of affording them an opportunity of visiting their friends and relatives. To my knowledge Mr. Tweed was taken out under this rule four times since the date of his reception here—June 22 last. In each of these leaves of absence I invariably accompanied him. The report that Tweed, Timothy Campbell, Civil Justice elect, and myself left the jail on Friday last and drove in a carriage to the Claremont Hotel, Eleventh avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-third street is correct; our purpose was simply to take a drive and dine at the hotel. The delicate state of Mr. Tweed's health necessitated these drives. Now, I will tell you as well as I can the particulars of this man's escape from my custody this evening. We left the prison, if I remember rightly, a little after 10 o'clock. The party, which consisted of Tweed, his son William, Keeper Edward Hogan and myself, entered a carriage, which was in waiting in the street fronting the entrance. The driver drove us to the Bowery, through to Fourth avenue and Tenth street, and thence to Broadway. Proceeding up the latter thoroughfare a short distance we turned into Fifth avenue, which we traversed until Fifty-ninth street was reached. At this point our carriage was driven up the Western Boulevard to King's Bridge road. We returned in the direction of the City by way of the Southern Boulevard. After crossing Harlem Bridge we drove through One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street to Sixth avenue, and down Sixth avenue to the terminating point of Central Park. Here we all alighted from the carriage and ascended a knoll on the west side of the avenue, where we probably remained fifteen minutes, walking around and chatting upon various topics. Throughout the entire drive Tweed appeared as if in excellent spirits, without betraying the slightest nervousness or lapsing into silent thought, as was sometimes his wont. In the discussion of any subject conversed upon by us, he took an active part, and often laughed heartily. Returning to our carriage, our driver guided his team through the park to Fifty-ninth street, and from there to Madison avenue, near Sixtieth street, where Tweed's house is situated. Leaving the carriage at the corner, we entered the house between 4 and 4:30 o'clock. Having entered the front parlor, where we met Mr. Douglas, Mr. Tweed's son-in-law, we sat down and talked awhile. Shortly after, however, Tweed arose from his chair, and intimated that he would like to slip up stairs to see his wife for a moment. The desired permission was granted him, and, as he stepped toward the door leading to the hallway, Mr. Hogan went in the same direction into the pantry to wash his hands. I remained in the parlor with young Tweed and Mr. Douglass. When Hogan had finished washing his hands he returned to the parlor and resumed his seat. I waited, perhaps, five minutes or a little longer before I remarked that it was time to start for the jail, and that they had better call Tweed down stairs. His son went up stairs but shortly afterward announced that his father had not gone up stairs. I was surprised to hear this, and told Hogan to go up and make further inquiries and search while I examined the lower part of the house. Before doing so I took the precaution to open the front door and take a view of the area. Meeting Hagan in the hall, I asked him if he had learned anything of our prisoner's whereabouts, and he answered in the negative. When I opened the front door the carriage we had occupied during the day still stood at the corner. The keeper and I, after making a thorough search in the house for Tweed, entered the carriage and drove as rapidly as possible to the Police station in Fifty-ninth street, where, at our request, a general alarm was sent out. Both young Mr. Tweed and Mr. Douglass manifested great excitement when apprised of the fact of Tweed's escape. After our departure from the station we drove to the Central Office, and there learned that the news had been transmitted from Fifty-ninth street. We afterward visited Sheriff Conner's residence, and, failing to find the Sheriff there, proceeded to a club in Third avenue, but he was not there. I have no theory as to the mode of Tweed's escape, and am quite bewildered by the occurrence. In alluding to the incidents in his house I forgot to state that I almost distinctly heard Tweed's step as he was going up stairs, after we had been informed by Mr. William M. Tweed, Jr., that his father had not gone up stairs I saw Mrs. Tweed standing at the head of the flight, and upon questioning her, received a similar answer. She appeared to be greatly excited at the time. I last saw Tweed at 6.30 P. M.

KEEPER EDWARD HOGAN'S VERSION OF THE ESCAPE.

As Mr. Dunham concluded his narrative of the escape, Edward Hogan, the keeper came into the parlor, and, being asked for his version of the affair, repeated substantially the particulars related by Mr. Dunham, "I saw Tweed go up stairs," said he, "and soon afterward heard the Warden say to young Mr. Tweed, 'You had better go up stairs and tell the old man we had better go.' When informed that he had not gone up we instituted a search in the manner described by Mr. Dunham, searching in all the rooms, closets, and cellars. On reaching the hall of the first floor, I looked at the hat-rack and noticed that while Mr. Tweed's hat had disappeared, his overcoat, a heavy beaver, was still where he had left it. Young Tweed excitedly pulled his hair and cried out in evident anguish that his father had ruined him and his family. The son-in-law acted like an insane man; I went with Mr. Dunham to the station-house and Central Office, and also to the Occidental Hotel, where I telegraphed to the Chiefs of Police of Philadelphia, Boston, Brooklyn, and New-Jersey."

WHAT SHERIFF CONNER SAYS.

TWEED LEAVES THE PRISON BY HIS PERMISSION — ACTION OF THE POLICE—TWEED'S HOUSE SEARCHED.

About 10 o'clock last night Sheriff Conner, accompanied by a number of friends, called at the Nineteenth Precinct Station-house to inquire into the circumstances attending the escape. Up to that time he had not seen Warden Dunham of Ludlow Street Jail, and only knew the fact that the prisoner had managed to get out of the custody of the persons who had him in charge. Capt. Mount told the Sheriff that about 7 o'clock Warden Dunham drove up to the Station-house in a carriage and, in an excited manner, had told him that William M. Tweed had escaped from his custody a few moments before, while in his son's house, in Madison avenue, between Fifty-ninth and Sixtieth streets. Mr. Conner asked for further particulars, but the Captain was unable to tell him anything further, as Mr. Dunham had left immediately after requesting him to telegraph to Police Head-quarters to ask that a general alarm might be sent out. He then showed the Sheriff the dispatch he had sent to head-quarters.

Capt. Mount also informed Mr. Conner that almost immediately after Warden Dunham had gone, Inspector Thorne made his appearance at the station-house, and upon being informed of the escape of the prisoner immediately proceeded to thoroughly search the premises from which he was said to have gone. To this end he took with him Sergt. Whitcomb, Ward Detective McGowan, and a patrolman. Upon arriving at the house he placed the patrolman at the rear entrance, Detective McGowan at the basement door, and Sergt. Whitcomb in the hall. He then went through the whole house, but failed to find the prisoner. A singular fact in this connection, the Captain said, was that when the Inspector arrived at the house he found the gas burning in every room, as if inviting inspection.

A TIMES reporter, who was present at the interview, then asked Sheriff Conner whether Tweed had left the jail with the Warden, by his permission. To this question he replied that Warden Dunham had gone to him on Friday, and had asked his permission to take him out to-day. He, the Sheriff, had objected to his going out, as he did not think it advisable. He told Dunham that Tweed had been out the week before, and the papers had spoken of it, and he thought he had better not go. Dunham said that Tweed had not asked permission to be absent often, and he thought he might be allowed to go, especially as there was no danger of his getting away, as there would be two men with him. He then asked Dunham in whose carriage he was accustomed to take Tweed when they went out, and Dunham told him that they always went in a carriage that he [Dunham] hired and paid for. Finally, after much pleading on the part of Dunham, he consented that Tweed might be taken out yesterday. The reporter then asked the Sheriff whether he knew the pretended object of Tweed's temporary release from confinement, and he said that he did not know; that Mr. Dunham had not told him anything about it, but he supposed that it was with the object of finding some one who would go bail for him. "The fact is," continued Mr. Conner, "Dunham did not believe that Tweed had any desire to escape. He thought that the interests he had at stake in this City were so large that he would not want to abandon them. In fact, Dunham thought," said the Sheriff, "that Tweed could not be clubbed away. But I was always uneasy. I felt from the first that it was a great responsibility, and I always wished they would take him away. I did not want him on my hands. But he could have escaped long ago," added Mr. Conner; "he could have got out of that jail at almost any time. Everybody knows it is unsafe, and why he did not go before I cannot tell. He could have done so, if he had chosen. Why he has gone now, I am at a loss to imagine. He could have easily escaped when he was on Blackwell's Island, and I am surprised that he did not go when he was there." In reply to a question as to whether he had any idea where Tweed would go, he said he had not the slightest, but he feared that he had everything so arranged that it would be impossible to find him.

By this time a carriage that had been sent for arrived at the door, and the Sheriff said he was going to see whether he could find Dunham, as he was anxious to know the facts in the case. As he was leaving the station-house the reporter asked him whether there was anything he would like him to say in regard to the escape, or whether he desired to make any statement concerning his position in the matter. To this Mr. Conner said that he had nothing whatever to say beyond what he had already said. Tweed was gone, and they must now try their best to find him, and he was going to do all he could. He supposed he would have to be up all night, and would have to drive all over the City. The Sheriff, who seemed to be in a somewhat dazed condition during the whole time he was in the station-house, then left.

LEGAL ASPECTS OF THE ESCAPE.

AN INTERVIEW WITH MR. WHEELER H. PECKHAM—THE SUITS AGAINST TWEED TO BE PROSECUTED WITH VIGOR.

A reporter of the THE TIMES visited Mr. Wheeler H. Peckham at a late hour last night to ascertain the gentleman's views as to the bearing of Tweed's escape upon the prosecution of the suits against him now pending.

I suppose, Mr. Peckham, inquired the Reporter, that you have heard the news?

Mr. Peckham replied, "I have; but still I propose to go on with my work. The escape has not affected the principal part of the work, namely, the civil suits. They will go on just as if Tweed himself were here to take part in the defense. The criminal suit will of course be suspended till Tweed is retaken. I open the principal suit in behalf of the people next Monday morning with an argument before Judge Davis on the question of drawing a "struck" jury, and when I have carried the motion it will require about ten days for the various legal processes to be gone through that must necessarily precede the trial, so that I expect to begin active operations about the middle of next week." Mr. Peckham then explained what is meant by the "struck" jury, and then went on: "If you ask me what the effect of Tweed's escape will be upon the jury, I am free to say that it will prejudice it in favor of the prosecution. Flight is always interpreted as a confession of guilt, and though I have now a case so strong that it must surely carry conviction with an honest jury, I am glad to have this additional evidence." Mr. Peckham said nothing about the recapture of Tweed. He had evidently had no consultation about any proceedings tending in the direction of capture. Speaking of the escape as bearing on the authorities who have had Tweed in care, Mr. Peckham said: "I am not at all surprised to learn of the escape. I have been prepared for it, and have wondered that it did not happen earlier. As I understand it, Mr. Tweed has been allowed all sorts of liberties which should not have been given him, and which would not have been given him by honest officials. I have heard that he has not only been allowed to visit his family whenever he chose, but has even visited the theatres in disguise. And I would not wonder if this were true. I am not surprised at any exhibition of corruption on the part of our officials."

AT TWEED'S HOUSE.

DESCRIPTION OF THE PLACE FROM WHICH HE MADE HIS ESCAPE.

The house from which the escape was made is built of brown stone, four stories high, with stoop and basement. It is in the middle of the block, on the east side of Madison avenue, with but one house between it and Fifty-ninth street, and three between it and Sixtieth street. All of these houses are unoccupied except the one nearest Fifty-ninth street, in which is a small family who take care of the property. The interior of the house is modeled after the stereotyped modern pattern for dwellings; on the first floor two parlors and a bay window in the back; on the second, sitting-room, sleeping apartments, and closets, and the third and fourth, mostly closets and bedrooms. Separating the yards are three fences, a little over nine feet high, and on Sixtieth street a large, formidable-looking iron fence, through which the rear of all these houses may be seen. On the corner of Fifty-ninth street and Madison avenue is a vacant lot which is very deep, having been at one time a part of Beekman's Pond, and never having been filled in. Across the street is a row of five brown-stone houses, all occupied; the gentleman residing in the house opposite to the Tweed mansion said that none of his family had noticed any thing strange in the neighborhood, and had seen Tweed but once since his imprisonment in Ludlow Street Jail. The policeman on post also said that about the time of the reported escape he was in the neighborhood, but noticed no carriages about, either on the side streets, or on the avenue. The family moved into this house about one year ago last Spring. For four months they resided at Greenwich, Conn., and returned on the 1st of November to the City.

$10,000 REWARD OFFERED.

WARDEN DUNHAM OFFERS THE REWARD, BELIEVING THAT THE SHERIFF WILL AGREE TO IT.

At a late hour last night Warden Dunham offered a reward of $10,000 for the capture of Tweed. He says he does this of his own accord, but believes that Sheriff Conner will agree to it.

TWEED'S IMPRISONMENT.

CIRCUMSTANCES OF HIS REMOVAL FROM BLACKWELL'S ISLAND TO LUDLOW STREET JAIL.

The circumstances under which Tweed was transferred from Blackwell's Island, where he was incarcerated as a criminal, to Ludlow Street Jail, where he was held in default of bail on civil suits, may be of some interest at this time. It will be remembered that when Tweed was tried and found guilty of misdemeanor he was sentenced by Judge Davis to twelve years' imprisonment, being one year for each count in the indictment on which he was found guilty. This was in the month of December, 1873. The prisoner was removed to Blackwell's Island, but at the end of the year his lawyers applied to the Court of Appeals for his release. They argued that the law puts the punishment of the crime of which Tweed was found guilty at one year's imprisonment, with a fine; that the prisoner had served this one year, and that the sentence as to the remaining eleven years was illegal and void, and the prisoner should be released. The Court of Appeals in June last rendered a decision sustaining this appeal and ordering the release of the prisoner, which was accordingly done. But the lawyers for the people were ready for this, and had prepared a second hold on Tweed before they lost their first. Having some fear that the decision of the Court of Appeals would be given in favor of the prisoner, some weeks before it was rendered they commenced civil suits against him for the recovery of $6,000,000 of stolen money. This was really the old suit, originally brought in the name of the people, which fell through on the technical point that it should be brought by the county. The suit was now brought under the "Civil Remedy law," passed by the Legislature last Winter, which did away with the old difficulties. When the suit was brought Tweed's lawyers moved for a bill of particulars before Judge Donohue. The motion was granted, and counsel for the people appealed from this decision to the General Term, which quashed it. Tweed's counsel appealed from this to the Court of Appeals. The decision of this court, releasing Tweed, was given June 15. He was immediately rearrested on the civil suit, and on the 22d of the same month was committed to Ludlow Street Jail in default of $3,000,000 bail. A motion to reduce the bail was made before Judge Barrett, and by him refused. On the 8th of October another order of arrest was served on Tweed, under an additional civil suit for $1,000,000, and bail was fixed at $50,000. On the 16th of November the Court of Appeals affirmed the decision of the General Term, denying the bill of particulars, and thus sweeping away the last hope that remained to Tweed of delaying the trial of the suits on their merits.

RECENT VISITORS TO TWEED IN LUDLOW STREET JAIL.

During his confinement, Tweed's only visitors were the members of his family, his counsel, and, frequently, leading politicians of the east side. Yesterday morning, and for three days prior to his escape, the only persons admitted were his sons and lawyers. Before leaving yesterday he was called upon by David Dudley Field and Mr. Ecclestein. The former, it is stated, handed him an affidavit to sign, Mr. Gardener, the Deputy Warden, who is also a Notary Public, being called into the room to swear Tweed. Mr. Gardener asked Tweed if he had read the document, who replied carelessly that Mr. Field had read it to him. The room occupied by Tweed in the prison was formerly used by the Warden as his private parlor. It was surrendered to Tweed when he was brought to the Jail by Deputy Sheriff McGonigle, last June, and furnished to suit Tweed's expensive tastes. The appearance of the apartment last night was as orderly as usual. Photographs of Tweed and members of his family were hung on the walls, and the little desk in a corner of the room was covered with blank papers and scraps of newspapers. Everything in the room gave an idea of a methodical existence on the part of the occupant. It is a somewhat significant fact that the room next to Tweed's apartment is at present occupied by the smuggler Lawrence, an intimate friend of Tweed. The two rooms opened into each other, and the bosom friends were always in constant companionship. Last night up to a late hour Lawrence was entertaining several lady friends in his room.

THE NEWS AT HEAD-QUARTERS.

FIRST ALARM FROM THE NINETEENTH PRECINCT—THE POLICE EVERYWHERE NOTIFIED AND DETECTIVES SENT OUT—WARDEN DUNHAM TELLS HIS STORY TO INSPECTOR DILKS.

The first initmation of the escape of Tweed which reached Police Head-quarters came in the shape of the following message, which was received at the telegraph office from Sergt. Whitcomb, of the Nineteenth Precinct:

DEC. 4—7:14 P. M.

From Nineteenth Precinct on alarm:

William M. Tweed just escaped from custody of Keeper Dunham in the vicinity of Madison avenue and Fifty-ninth street. Capt. MOUNT, per E. P. W.

Roundsman Fuller, the operator, considerably astonished by the startling announcement, at once notified Inspector Dilks, who was in charge of the Central Office. This done the operator immediately struck a general alarm and sent a copy of the telegram to every Police station in the City and to Police Head-quarters in the City of Brooklyn. In less than ten minutes the news had reached the station-houses, the Police force had been notified, and received orders to be on the look-out for the fugitive, and to be on the alert for any information that might lead to a discovery of his whereabouts. All the precinct detectives were summoned to their respective station-houses, and similar orders were given them. By order of Inspector Dilks telegrams were sent to President Matsell and Superintendent Walling, notifying them of what had occurred. All the detectives detailed at the Central Office were summoned to head-quarters, and, after receiving private instructions, were sent out in different directions to scour the City in search of information. Detectives were also sent to all the ferries, and to the railroad depots leading from this City, and every precaution was taken to prevent the fugitive's departure from the City.

THE STORY WARDEN DUNHAM TOLD TO INSPECTOR DILKS.

At about 8 o'clock Warden Dunham, accompanied by a Deputy Sheriff, called at Police Head-quarters, and had an interview with Inspector Dilks, in which he detailed briefly the manner in which Tweed had made his escape. From the statement made by Mr. Dunham to the Inspector it appears that he left the jail with Tweed during the afternoon and visited several places with him, and finally, between 6 and 7 o'clock, at Tweed's request, he took him to the residence of Mrs. Tweed, in Madison avenue, to allow him to see his wife, who was represented as being very ill. After they arrived at the house Tweed requested Mr. Dunham to permit him to go up stairs to his wife's bed-room, as he wished to have some private conversation with her. Not suspecting for a moment that Tweed would attempt to escape, Mr. Dunham gave the required permission, and Tweed went up stairs, Mr. Dunham and his deputy remaining in the front parlor with one of Mr. Tweed's sons. After Tweed had been absent some ten or fifteen minutes, Dunham being anxious to return to the jail, and still not suspecting that anything was wrong, asked young Tweed to step up stairs and ask his father to come down, as it was time for them to leave. In a few moments young Tweed returned to the parlor, and in the most unconcerned manner said, "Father's gone." Mr. Dunham, although completely staggered at this announcement, realized in a moment how effectually he had been duped. He at once searched the house from cellar to roof, but no trace of the fugitive could be found. Leaving his deputy in charge of the house, Mr. Dunham proceeded with all haste to the Nineteenth Precinct Police Station, in Fifty-ninth street, between First and Second avenues, and gave information to Capt. Mount, of that precinct, who, as stated above, lost no time in sending the startling intelligence to Police Head-quarters. Mr. Dunham then repaired to the residence of Sheriff Conner and reported the facts to him. Mr. Dunham, after leaving Inspector Dilks, went to the Metropolitan Hotel and sent telegrams in every direction notifying the Police authorities of all the principal cities in the United States of the escape of Tweed, and requesting his arrest and detention.

PRESIDENT MATSELL ON THE SITUATION.

At 11 o'clock last night Sheriff Conner, Inspector Thorne, and half a dozen detectives and Deputy Sheriffs were in consultation with President Matsell, at the residence of the latter in Fifty-eighth street. To a TIMES reporter who saw Mr. Matsell a few minutes later, that gentleman said that he had nothing of importance to communicate in reference to the matter. What had been done, or what would be done, or with whom he had been in consultation, he would not say, but it was a fact that everything was being done that could be thought of to secure Tweed's rearrest; and he said further, that he did not believe the assertion that there was only twenty minutes intervening between the time of the escape and the notification of the fact at the Nineteenth Precinct Station-house.

THE NEWS IN BROOKLYN.

The report of the escape of Tweed caused great excitement in Brooklyn last evening, and the various police stations were thronged with visitors anxious to obtain the latest intelligence on the subject. The first news of the escape was received at police headquarters by the following dispatch:

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL, NEW-YORK.

To the Chief of Police, Brooklyn:

Tweed has escaped. Look out for him.

WILLIAM C. CONNER.

The following confirmatory message came shortly afterward from the Central Office:

NEW-YORK—8 P. M.

William M. Tweed has escaped from Keeper Dunham. J. K. T.

Superintendent Campbell immediately sent out the following dispatch to all the stations:

"Look out for and arrest William M. Tweed, just escaped from Keeper Dunham."

Detectives were also sent out in all directions in search of the fugitive, and Sheriff Williams was also notified of the escape and dispatched a number of deputies in pursuit.

THE LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

SUPERINTENDENT WALLING HAS NOT MUCH HOPE OF CAPTURING TWEED—GOV. TILDEN IN THE CITY—HE IS GREATLY INCENSED AT THE ESCAPE—HOW TWEED WAS DRESSED WHEN HE WENT OFF.

A TIMES reporter had an interview with Superintendent Walling at 1 o'clock this morning in relation to the flight of Tweed. The Superintendent stated that, although the Police had acted with promptness as soon as they received the intelligence, and had done and were doing all in their power to discover the whereabouts of the fugitive, there was no immediate prospect of their efforts meeting with success. "We can't tell," remarked Mr. Walling, "how much of a start Tweed got, and nobody seems to know when he disappeared. As I am informed, he was out all day with Mr. Dunham, and they dined somewhere, and it is by no means certain that he did not sail on one of the steamers which left this port for Europe this afternoon. In that case he is perfectly safe from pursuit, as when he once sets his foot on British soil he cannot be extradited, as he is under indictment for misdemeanor only, which does not come within the provisions of the extradition treaty. The Police are doing all they can, but I am afraid Tweed has got too much the start of us." In regard to the details of the flight, the Superintendent said that he had not been able to get a clear history of the escape, as he had not had any conversation with Dunham, and Sheriff Conner appeared to feel the blow so terribly as to be unable to give an intelligent account of the matter.

WHAT GOV. TILDEN SAID.

President Matsell, as soon as he had received a report of the flight of the prisoner, sent information of the fact to Gov. Tilden, who is in the City. The messenger selected for this errand was Mr. A. B. Matsell, a son of the President. The Governor appeared to be greatly incensed at the unwelcome news, and said to young Mr. Matsell, "Tell your father to send for the Sheriff and tell him from me that I shall hold him personally responsible for this escape." Mr. Conner, on receiving this message from the Governor, appeared to be greatly agitated, and said, "I am a ruined man."

TWEED'S COSTUME WHEN HE ESCAPED.

It is said that when Tweed left his house he wore a broad-brimmed soft felt hat and long black cloak. The hat he wore during the day was a high black silk hat with a mourning band. The soft felt hat and cloak were hanging on the rack in the hall when Dunham entered the house with his prisoner, and they were gone when the disappearance of Tweed was discovered. When he left the parlor, ostensibly to visit his wife's apartments, Tweed left his high hat on the table, so as completely to deceive his custodian.

AT LUDLOW STREET JAIL.

At 1 o'clock this morning all persons not connected with Ludlow Street Jail were requested by the officials to retire, and the building was closed for the night. At 2 o'clock a TIMES reporter called at the Jail, and was informed by the Warden in charge that no person had been there during the last hour, and that there was nothing new there in reference to the escape of Tweed.

GEN. BABCOCK'S CASE.

GENS. SHERIDAN, HANCOCK, AND TERRY APPOINTED AS A COURT OF INQUIRY, WITH ASA B. GARDNER, OF WEST POINT, AS JUDGE ADVOCATE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—The President having granted the request of Gen. O. E. Babcock for a Court of Inquiry into the charges recently made against him in St. Louis, to-day designated Lieut. Gen. P. H. Sheridan, Major Gen. W. S. Hancock, and Brig. Gen. A. H. Terry to compose the court, and they will be ordered to meet in Chicago Dec. 9.

Major Asa Bird Gardner, Professor of Law at the West Point Military Academy, has been detailed as Judge Advocate of the Court of Inquiry. The official order detailing the court provides that the court shall report the facts as found, and give an opinion in the case.

Attorney General Pierrepont to-day telegraphed to the United States Attorney at St. Louis, advising that officer of the appointment of the Court of Inquiry in the case of Gen. Babcock, and instructing him that the appointment of the military court is in no way to stay proceedings that the court authorities may determine upon as being proper in the case. The United States Attorney is also directed to give the court every aid required of him that is in his power, and to use all efforts to facilitate its thorough and complete investigation of the charges. A joint telegram was sent to District Attorney Dyer, on the 2d inst., signed by the Attorney General and the Secretary of the Treasury, directing him to use every effort to prevent the implication of any innocent person in the conspiracy to defraud the Government, but to spare no one who is guilty.

MR. BRISTOW AND THE PRESIDENT.

RUMORS OF A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THEM AND OF SECRETARY BRISTOW'S RESIGNATION AGAIN CONTRADICTED.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—For several days past rumors have been steadily circulated here to the effect that differences exist between the President and Secretary Bristow, and to-day the reports culminated in a wide-spread assertion that Mr. Bristow had resigned the office of Secretary of the Treasury. This statement was circulated in the corridors of the House of Representatives to-night, and created some excitement. Secretary Bristow, however, has not resigned, and it may be stated upon very high authority that nothing whatever has occurred to mar the pleasant official and personal relations between the Secretary of the Treasury and the President.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE REPORTED FREEZING OF WESTLEY RICHARDS DENIED—A DENSE FOG IN LONDON.

LONDON, Dec. 4.—The report of the freezing to death of Mr. Westley Richards is denied to-day.

Noon.—A dense fog hangs over the Metropolis. Street and railway traffic is consequently interrupted. No accidents have as yet been reported.

THE CABLE TARIFF.

FAILURE OF AN ATTEMPT TO INCREASE THE RATES—A RENEWED CONTEST BETWEEN THE TWO COMPANIES PROBABLE.

LONDON, Dec. 4.—There has latterly been a rumor that the Anglo-American Cable Company desire to increase the present rates of telegraphic tolls between Europe and America.

The *Daily News* to-day, in its financial article, has the following paragraph on what presumably relates to this rumor:

"The Board of Directors of the Direct United States Cable Company yesterday refused to accede to certain demands of the Anglo-American Telegraph Company relative to tariffs. The result will probably be a renewed contest between the rival companies and a low tariff."

THE STEAM-SHIP L'AMERIQUE.

THE VILLE DE BREST SENT IN SEARCH OF THE DISABLED STEAMER.

QUEENSTOWN, Dec. 4.—The steam-ship Ville de Brest, of the General Transatlantic Company, has sailed from this port to seek her sister-ship L'Amerique, before reported disabled at about latitude 49° north, longitude 20° west.

THREE WOMEN MURDERED.

A CLEVELAND MAN KILLS HIS WIFE, STEP-DAUGHTER, AND ANOTHER WOMAN WITH AN AX—HIS COOL EXPLANATION OF THE BUTCHERY.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Dec. 4.—This forenoon the people of this city were startled by the news of the most shocking series of murders ever committed in the city or State. The murderer's name is William Aiden. He has followed different pursuits, and is about fifty-six years of age. He has frequently had trouble with his wife, whom he married some time ago, she being a widow. The difficulty between the couple is said to have originated through the presence of a step-daughter, who was obnoxious to Aiden. Mr. and Mrs. Aiden separated quite recently, but he begged her to come back, and at his earnest solicitation she did so. Friday evening they had a series of quarrels, and this morning probably neither was in the best humor. Mr. Aiden seized this as a good time to recite the wrongs that his wife and step-daughter had done him. Mrs. Aiden said she did not care anything about them, and that he brought certain pecuniary troubles, of which he complained, upon himself. "So you don't care what becomes of me?" yelled Aiden, getting more and more enraged. The wife remained silent after this, but Aiden became more excited and at length grasped an ax that had been lying in the woodshed, and swore he would have revenge on his wife and all her kin. Swinging the weapon above his head, he brought it down upon the woman's head with terible force, cutting a great gash on the left side. Fearing this would not put an end to her life, Aiden procured a hammer and pounded the prostrate woman until she was in terrible condition, the blood from her wounds covering a good part of the floor of the small apartment in which she lay.

Having done this he left the scene of his crime, and, jumping into an express wagon, drove to the residence of George L. Benton, on Forest street, where his step-daughter, Miss Hattie Aiden, lived. Mrs. Benton and Miss Aiden had just finished breakfast, when Aiden entered the room and locked the door, his manner and appearance causing the women to scream in terror. Their flight was cut off, and Aiden proceeded coolly to butcher the helpless pair, as he had done his wife. People living near the place where the double tragedy had been perpetrated heard the noise, saw Aiden leave Benton's, his clothes spattered with blood and his appearance strange and much excited. They entered the house to ascertain what had occurred, and the scene that there met their gaze they will never forget. The room in which the breakfast-table had been set was in a terribly disordered condition, being strewn with broken dishes, and the floor, walls, and even the ceiling being spattered with blood. The step-daughter, Hattie, lay upon the floor, her brains protruding from a gaping wound in her head, and her body showing other wounds. Mrs. Benton was cut in a number of places, and her skull crushed in by two heavy blows that had evidently been inflicted with the hammer. Mrs. Benton was conscious, Hattie insensible, the injuries in neither instance having been sufficient to cause immediate death.

The Police found Aiden near his house, he making no attempt to escape. On entering the dwelling, where the scene was almost as shocking as that which presented itself in the Benton house, Aiden seemed unconcerned, and before he left the place made arrangements with a friend to take care of his horse and express wagon, "for," said he jokingly, "it may be some time before I shall be around again."

Aiden, when interviewed by Superintendent Schmitt, said the reason he committed the crimes was that his wife and step-daughter had been stealing from a store he owned on the Heights. He claimed they had robbed him repeatedly, and would liked to have fleeced him of all he had. "I remonstrated with them frequently," said he, "but they would steal me out of house and home. Finally I refused to let my step-daughter stay with me, and she stopped at George Benton's while my wife remained at home." "Why were you not satisfied after killing your wife?" asked the Superintendent. "I wanted to put an end to all the —— whelps for they drove me to it," was the reply; "they had been robbing me for weeks. When I was asleep nights they would come and steal what I had. When I got up this morning I begged my wife to be careful hereafter and guard my property as she would her own. She told me to go to the d—l! I could not stand that, but remonstrated with her, when she said she did not care what became of me. I struck her, and having killed her went over to Forest street to finish Hattie."

THE WEATHER.

PROBABILITIES.

For Sunday, in the South Atlantic, Eastern Gulf States, Tennessee, and the Ohio Valley, falling barometer, slightly warmer south-east and north-east winds, cloud and rain.

For the Middle and East Atlantic States, temporarily rising barometer, north-west winds, clear weather, followed during Sunday by falling barometer, and in the Middle States, easterly winds, cloudy and foggy weather.

For the canal regions of New-Jersey, Virginia, and Ohio, the temperature will remain above freezing.

CHARLES O'CONOR SINKING SLOWLY.

Mr. O'Conor is slowly sinking. He received his diet of beef-tea and toast yesterday forenoon, but was unable to retain it on his stomach. Later in the day he took some nourishment, which appeared to refresh him. No visitors were admitted to his chamber. Dr. Keys thinks that he will not survive more than forty-eight hours. His attendants have ceased to hope for his recovery.

It is said that the Singer will case is being managed at Mr. O'Conor's house, and that on the occasion of the visit of James C. Carter on Friday, Mr. O'Conor dictated certain matters to Carter appertaining to the case.

There was no change in Mr. O'Conor's condition at 1 o'clock this morning.

AN OCEAN STEAMER DELAYED.

The Inman steamer City of Montreal, which was advertised to sail yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock, has from some cause been detained in port over night, and will not leave her dock until 9 o'clock this morning. The City of Montreal is bound for Liverpool via Queenstown, Ireland, and has a large number of cabin and steerage passengers, and the usual amount of freight.

THE NEXT SPEAKER.

MR. KERR NOMINATED IN THE DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS.

ONLY THREE BALLOTS TAKEN—KERR RECEIVES NINETY VOTES TO SIXTY-THREE FOR RANDALL AND SEVEN FOR COX—A SPEECH BY CONGRESSMAN LAMAR—GENERAL SATISFACTION AT THE RESULT.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—The apparent strengthening of Mr. Kerr's forces yesterday has been proved real by the votes in the caucus to-day. The Randall men, by their tactics of brag and bluff, deceived many, and a few people were foolish enough to evince their faith in his prospects by investing money in the pools, where he sold at about the rate of two to one against the field. The character of the support given him proved detrimental to his interests, and incited the better class of Democrats to engage earnestly at the last moment in support of Mr. Kerr. When the caucus met this afternoon the friends of Randall who were taken into the most secret councils admitted that his chances were not favorable. Till yesterday Mr. Randall seemed to have the foremost position. This was admitted by Mr. Kerr's friends. It is probable, however, that Randall's strength was all the time over-estimated, and that the number of votes he received to-day was as great as he could have at any time reasonably expected. It is asserted by his followers that he was treacherously dealt with, and it was clear last night that somebody was to be cheated, since ten names or more were on both lists, and at least one Democratic member had made written pledges to both Kerr and Randall.

The scene at the Capitol during the session of the caucus was exceedingly interesting. A great crowd gathered, including newspaper men, lobbyists, ex-members, Republican members, and disinterested citizens. In Clerk McPherson's room, which was a rendezvous for Republican members, ex-Speaker Blaine held quite a reception. The excitement outside the hall abated after the first ballot, which was regarded as practically nominating Mr. Kerr. The scenes and incidents inside the Democratic caucus were not very interesting after things were well under way. There was considerable enthusiasm, but at the opening it was exceedingly dull. For a full half hour before the time appointed for the caucus the hall was filled with members and their friends, all making their calculations and intrigues to further their usefulness to themselves or to greedy constituents. Nearly every member had brought along with him from one to a dozen candidates for offices. Finally the room was cleared and preparations begun for work. All the old employes about the House were at their posts and seemed perfectly at home in looking out for the comfort and convenience of the queer crowd present. Had it not been for the large crowd of strange faces both inside and outside the hall, one would hardly have known that a political revolution in the complexion of the lower house had taken place, and that we were about to get the expression of that change in a new and untried set of officials, from the Speaker to the pages.

Just after 2 o'clock Fernando Wood arose and walked sl

proceeded to vote for Clerk. A large number of candidates were presented. George M. Adams, a member of the Forty-second Congress, led from the start, receiving 43 on the first ballot and 89 on the sixth, which nominated him. During the contest over the Clerk some of Randall's Pennsylvania friends were boasting in the lobby that a man would be nominated for Sergeant at Arms to punish Ohio for refusing to support their candidate for Speaker, and the name of Gen. Corse was mentioned as likely to defeat Thompson. The announcement of the ballot, however, showed Thompson to be nominated by 113 against the field. A. D. Banks, of Mississippi, a prominent candidate in the canvass, was badly beaten. Crittenden, of Kentucky, was next to Adams in the ballots. Adams will not make good the place to be vacated by Mr. McPherson, who has deservedly a national reputation. On the second ballot for Door-keeper, L. H. Fitzhugh, of Texas, received 83 votes, a majority of all cast.

Mr. Fitzhugh was Sergeant at Arms for the Confederate Congress.

Nine persons were voted for as Postmaster. On the third ballot James Stuart, of Virginia, received 91 votes, a majority of all cast.

Rev. J. L. Townsend, of Washington, Episcopalian, was chosen as Chaplain.

The caucus adjourned at 11:30 o'clock.

Mr. Kerr is not in good health, and he is quite prostrated by the hard work and worry of his canvass, and by the excitement attending the result. He retired early, and has seen but few persons this evening. Mr. Randall is at his house on Capitol Hill. His friends are trying to explain his defeat. They claim that pledges of New-Yorkers were broken, but do not give names. Mr. Wood came out squarely for Kerr this morning and voted for him in caucus. He will probably be rewarded by the Chairmanship of the Committee on Ways and Means. The Randall men also blame Ohio and Kentucky. The support which was openly given Randall by Republican office-holders and newspapers damaged him. He was also hurt by the aid of John Morrissey. He is reported to be exceedingly disappointed and surprised.

THE EFFECT OF MR. KERR'S ELECTION—THE TEXAS PACIFIC SUBSIDY APPROVED BY HIM—THE DEMOCRATS CONCEDED TO HAVE MADE A GOOD START.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—The election of Mr. Kerr is undoubtedly the best the Democratic House could make, and it refutes in a degree, at the very beginning, the worst aspersions that have been made against the body. Mr. Randall would have made the better presiding officer; but he would have been hampered by associations which are equivalent to pledges; and his salary-grabbing record would have been a perpetual spectre to himself, and to his party. Mr. Kerr will not be a brilliant presiding officer. He has not the habits of mind, nor temperament required for the duty, but he has more real ability than any one of the old members in the new House. His record for integrity and consistency has been supposed to be irreproachable, but during the canvass just closed he has been presented as an inflationist in a mask, and his position on the old McGarrahan claim has been pointed to with a suspicious shrug and wink. He is believed by Republicans to be an honest, honorable man. His election is a blow of some force to the subsidy men, including Tom Scott and his Texas Pacific Railroad. It is, however, by no means a final or decisive blow, and it will have to be repeated and redoubled to prevent the adoption of the scheme to indorse the bonds of the subsidy road. The South is very largely committed to the road, and also to appropriations for the Mississippi levees. The election of Mr. Kerr is of some significance upon the financial question; for it shows that, for the time, at least, inflation is laid aside as useless campaigning material. It seems to-night that the Democrats have made a better beginning than was expected.

THE REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

THE OFFICERS OF THE LAST HOUSE RENOMINATED, AND TO BE GIVEN A COMPLIMENTARY VOTE.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—The Republican Members of Congress held a caucus to-night, and renominated all the officers of the last Congress and will give them the complimentary vote of the party in the House. The occasion gave rise to considerable merriment, the Republicans not having met in caucus to designate candidates for merely complimentary votes for fourteen or sixteen years.

MR. LAMAR'S SPEECH.

A CRISIS IN THE HISTORY OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY—GREAT OPPORTUNITIES AND SOLEMN RESPONSIBILITIES.

Mr. Lamar, on taking the chair, said: GENTLEMEN: In calling me to this position of responsibility and distinction you have conferred an honor which I appreciate most highly, and for which I thank you most cordially. We here are confronted with a crisis in the history of the Democratic Party and of the country, which brings to our party grand opportunities, but is at the same time freighted for its with solemn responsibilities, and if we do not improve these opportunities and rise to the measure of these responsibilities the fruits of the great political revolution which has brought us here to-day will be for us like the fruit which grows upon the accursed sea. The people of this country, by overwhelming majorities of States and majorities in States, have placed the Democratic Party, after a long period of exclusion from power, in possession of the most important department of the Federal Government. When I say important I do not mean that the individual members are invested with imposing prerogatives or great personal distinction. The departments of patronage, those which hold and command the glittering prizes of Government emoluments and honors, are the co-ordinate branches of the Government, which are still under the control of our political opponents. The members of the House of Representatives have no patronage whatever, beyond that of the appointment of a military or naval cadet, and their compensation is barely adequate to the life of republican simplicity and rigid economy. There are many offices in the gift of the Executive far more profitable, and, in the public esteem, far more distinguished, than that of a seat in the House of Representatives; but this branch is, nevertheless, under our matchless system of government, the corner-stone of our fabric of liberty, because it is the only department of the Federal Government directly responsible to the people of the country and receiving its powers directly from their hands. All the other branches of the Government are removed from the people in the mode of their selection or in the nature of their responsibilities; but while the House of Representatives is thus immediately responsible to the people, all the other branches of the Government are responsible to this body. The people of the country have charged us—have charged the Democratic Party in the House of Representatives with the important duty of bringing these co-ordinate branches of the Government to their just responsibility, and thus by an unerring instinct, or by a keen intelligence, they have blended together our duty, our interests, our inclinations. There has been for some time in the public mind a conviction profound and all-pervading, that the civil service of the country has not been directed from considerations of public good, but from those of party profit and for corrupt, selfish, and unpatriotic designs. The people demand at our hands a sweeping and thorough reform, which shall be conducted in a spirit that will secure the appointment to places of trust and responsibility of the honest, the experienced, and the capable. There is also an imperative demand that a vigilant examination be made into the administration of the public revenue of the country both in its collection and disbursement; that all the public accounts shall be scrutinized by us—as it is the solemn privilege and duty of this house to do—and that corruption be ferreted out and wrong-doers, no matter how high or low, shall be fearlessly arraigned and fully exposed and punished. There is a growing and irresistible sentiment in the country that under the specious theory of protecting and fostering particular industries and interests a system of miscalled revenue laws has been in operation, detrimental and blasting to all the other great interests of the country and maintained at the expense of the general revenue, and to the injury of the great majority of the people, and of those classes—the farmers and laborers—who are least able to bear the burden of oppressive laws. One of the highest and most pressing demands upon us will be not only to insist on bringing down the expenses of the Government to the needs only of economical administration, but to perfect and adopt such a system of taxation as will bring in the required revenue with the fewest restrictions upon commerce and with the least burden to the people, and that burden equitably distributed and skillfully adjusted. Owing to the exigencies of one of those great internecine conflicts incident to the life of almost every country, also to a pernicious system of legislation, our people, our business investments, our commerce, and all the diversified interests of the country are suffering from the evils of an irredeemable currency. In meeting and grappling with the difficulties of this vital and perplexing question it will be our duty to take care that nothing is done which would impair the good faith of the country or tarnish the public honor or lower or disturb the credit of our Government, but we are to remove those obstructions which bar and check the prosperity of the American Republic. It is our duty as Democrats, it is our duty and is to be the glory of the Democratic Party while it controls this House, to see that the national debt is paid in full, and that the currency of this democratic Republic is made equal with that of any nation on the earth. On the part of those who have been invested with the political power and destiny of our country during the last ten or fifteen years, it has been a frequent remark that the era of constitutional politics had closed, that questions of constitutional limitations and restrictions were no longer to hinder or delay the legislation of the Government in its dealings with financial, economical, or social subjects, which were, it was assumed, now the only matters worthy of public attention. And yet, amid their grand boastings, the Forty-third Congress found themselves faced with the gravest questions of constitutional law, reaching down to the fundamental principles of the system, and involving not only the relations of the State to the Federal Government, but that of the people to their own home Government. The grandest inspiration of the Democratic Party is, and its crowning glory will be, to restore the Constitution to its primitive strength and authority and to make it the protector of every section and of every State in the Union and of every human being of every race, color, and condition in the land. The apprehension and distrust of one part of the nation, that that portion of the Southern people who were arrayed against the authority of the Federal Government in the late war, which would be an element of disturbance to the American Union, has manly disappeared, as is evinced by your election, and instead has grown a more fraternal feeling, which regards us, of the Southern States, as fellow-citizens of the same great nation. On the other hand, the people of whom I speak, of whom I am one, are here to-day by their chosen representatives, ready to honor any draft which the American nation may draw upon their patriotism or their faith in the glory and the beneficent destiny of American institutions. [Applause.] The experiment which has been introduced among us, based upon confidence in the workings of local self-government, and intended to solve the difficulties connected with the recent social and political transformation, shall have an open field and fair play. No hindrance shall be placed in the way of its vigorous development and its amplest success. [Applause.] It has been said that the day of sentimental politics has passed away, but gentlemen, there is one part of the Union (that part which I know best) which asks for this great moral nutriment to a spirited and noble people. We want a Government that we can love and revere, and serve from the motive of reverence and love; we hunger for a patriotism which shall knit all the people together in a generous and loving brotherhood, and which shall be as broad as the territory over which the national flag floats. Let me say here, that no Government or nation can prosper without this vital fire. It is the sentiment which, acting upon free institutions and reaching through them upon a people, constitutes their public spirit and political genius.

Gentlemen, we are here as Democrats, members of a political party which has a long and glorious history. Let us, in our duties this Winter, recall and revive those principles the faithful maintenance of which by the fathers of our party secured it for so long a period the confidence and support of the people. Let us seek to renew the prosperity, to advance the greatness and glory of our country. Let us resolve to win the confidence and the affection of the whole American people for our party, by showing them that all its representatives have statesmanship, patriotism, and strength of purpose enough to deserve that confidence and affection. Let us not forget that the great victory of last Fall, which brought us here, and which gives us these opportunities and great responsibilities, was achieved not alone by Democratic votes, but with the co-operating efforts of independent patriots and unselfish men of all parties, who, wearied and alarmed by the increasing evils resulting from corruption and maladministration, chose to call us to the duty of checking these evils and clearing away these corruptions. If we are wise, we shall so rule ourselves and so serve our country as to retain the confidence of these voters, reforms are urgently needed. Let us wisely make them. A renewed prosperity is everywhere urgently desired. Let us, by removing unjust discriminations, by imposing a rigid economy, by restoring a sound currency, by securing the equal rights of all States and all the people, make the Democratic Party the authors of a new prosperity, so we may begin for our party a new and glorious career, in which its history shall be once more, as formerly, the story of the Union's greatest grandeur, and the people's universal happiness and contentment. [Great applause.]

NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL.

THE DOUBLE DUTY ON WASHED WOOLS RESCINDED—NAVY ORDERS—TREASURY MATTERS AND REVENUE RECEIPTS—THE INDIAN COMMISSIONERSHIP AGAIN DECLINED.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—The Secretary of the Treasury, having reconsidered the action of the department under date of the 26th of October last, whereby Collectors of Customs are instructed to impose upon washed wools of any class double the duty to which wools of that class would have been liable if imported unwashed, the subject being treated purely in its legal aspect as a question of statutory construction, has decided that although the transposition in the revised or codified tariff of 1874 of clauses contained in the tariff acts of 1864 and 1867 relating to wools was such as to lead to the inference that Congress intended there should be no discrimination with respect to washed and unwashed wools as between the different classes thereof, yet in the absence of indubitable evidence of such intent, there being no change in the phraseology of the clauses contained in former acts and reproduced in the Code, but only in their position, this fact alone is not sufficient to warrant the department in adopting a construction of the law different from that which has heretofore prevailed, but that it should be left to Congress to remedy any defects in the existing law which may seem to need correction. The instructions referred to relative to the imposition of double duty are therefore rescinded.

Lieut. Commander William H. Whiting, ordered to New-York Navy-yard; Assistant Surgeons Paul Fitzsimmons, Harry P. Harvey, and Remus C. Parsons, ordered to examination for promotion. Paymaster J. H. Stevenson has reported his return home, having been detached from the charge of the naval depot at Nagasaki, Japan, and has been ordered to settle his accounts. Sailmaker A. A. Warren, detached from the Portsmouth Navy-yard and ordered to the Marion. The leave of absence granted to Commodore L. C. Sartori and Commander William Gibson has been extended one year, and they have been granted permission to remain in Europe. Cadet Midshipman J. L. Redfern has resigned.

The Treasurer now holds as security for the national bank circulation $363,631,412, and for deposits of public moneys $18,675,500. National bank notes received for redemption during the week ending to-day, $3,094,981; national bank notes outstanding at this date, $345,166,596, of which $2,191,850 are in national gold bank notes. The internal revenue receipts to-day were $388,548 10; for the month, $1,410,235 71; the Customs receipts to-day were $309,490 99; for the month, $1,579,198 40; the internal revenue receipts for the year to date, $49,015,714 08; the Customs receipts for the year to date, $68,584,042 32. Edgar Evans has been appointed Internal Revenue Storekeeper for the First Ohio District, and John W. Baker Gauger for the same district.

Ex-Gov. Ward, of New-Jersey, has declined the Indian Commissionership by the following letter:

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3, 1875.

To his Excellency U. S. Grant, President:

SIR: I have carefully considered the question of the Indian Commissionership. I appreciate better than I can state the honor of being thus connected with an Administration which with just people is now, and in history will be, so distinguished for ability and patriotism. But, having been engaged in a detail of business for many years until weary of it, I hesitate taking upon me the toil incident to the administration of the Indian Bureau, and finding my family—who sometimes judge better of our duty than ourselves—unwilling that I should assume the labors of the position, I am constrained to decline. Thanking you for this mark of confidence, I am, with the highest respect, very truly yours,

MARCUS L. WARD.

That portion of Secretary Bristow's report devoted to showing the character and extent of the disasters to American vessels for the last fiscal year, shows that the value of the vessels involved in disasters was $30,496,030, and the value of cargoes involved $15,422,424. The total loss to vessels was $7,422,948, and the total loss of cargoes $2,683,720. The total insurance on vessels involved was $10,318,188, and on cargoes $5,858,344. The loss in tonnage was $102,512 tons. The number of lives lost was 961.

The New-York Republican Association this evening elected the following officers: Hon. R. Holland Duell, President; P. H. Eaton, Vice President, and J. H. Carmtericke, Secretary. The association now numbers over five hundred members.

EARTHQUAKE IN CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 3.—A dispatch from Grass Valley to-night reports a heavy shock of earthquake this afternoon lasting ten seconds. The vibrations were north and south.

IN GYPSY KIRK-YETHOLM.

LIFE PICTURE OF A QUAINT TOWN.

A SPOT OF NATIVE BEAUTY—TINKLERS' ROW, THE GYPSY METROPOLIS—A DISGUSTING MINGLING OF FILTH AND BASENESS—WIDOW YOUNG'S STORY OF THE COMMUNITY'S WRONGS.

From an Occasional Correspondent.

WORLER, Northumberland, Sunday, Oct. 3, 1875.

Some weeks ago I was trout-fishing in the north of England. I assiduously whipped the streams which take their rise among the Cheviot Hills, and thoroughly enjoyed the romantic atmosphere of the Debatable Land, the border country that lies between England and Scotland. I had fished with varying success up the Till—the river made famous by the battle of Flodden Field—and was induced to ascend the Bowmont, one of its confluents, by the intelligence that in a small town along its banks was a real gypsy encampment. My informant told me furthermore that this place, Kirk-Yetholm, was the abiding place of all the royal families of the gypsy kings, and that I might see representatives of the Youngs, the Blythes, the Faas, and others made famous in tales and ballads. Up the Bowmont stream, therefore, I made my way, rod in hand, less eager to ensnare the glittering speckled beauties than to catch sight of a scene so unusual and so opposed to modern conventionalities.

The Border Valley, through which this river winds its way, is essentially Arcadian in its character. The soil is loamy and rich; the grazing lands and the cattle and sheep that fatten on them are delightful to behold, the peasantry are intelligent and thrifty, and the arable lands are cultivated like gardens. Where the river crosses the border line, at the north-eastern extremity of the mountain range and near Cheviot Hill, 2,698 feet in height, the prospect is charming. But there is little in the scenery of the Cheviots that is sublime, much less terrible. It would probably be correct to define the range as wild without ruggedness and interesting rather than picturesque. The valley up which I angled must be a rich hunting ground for the botanist, for it is a paradise of ferns. They clothe the hill-sides and the hill-tops. They grow in the moist curves of the banks, and wave gracefully over the foamy flakes of the eddies. They coquet with the tiny sunbeam which finds its way through some crevice in their cool rocky nooks, or through the thick foliage of the hedge-row, under whose darkest shade they love to grow.

After fishing many miles up the stream I managed to reach Yetholm before nightfall.

It was six o'clock when I entered the small tavern in Town-Yetholm, on the northern bank of the river. The buxom landlady willingly agreed to prepare my fish for supper, and after that comfortable meal was disposed of I sauntered outside in company with mine host, a sun-burnt, intelligent, and morbidly inquisitive Scot of fifty or thereabouts. He informed me that the portion of the town known as Kirk-Yetholm was indeed the head-quarters of all the gypsies in Great Britain—illustrating, as has been happily suggested in this case, the old proverb,

"Near the kirk, and far from God."

The original cause for the gypsy preference of Kirk-Yetholm may be readily traced to its location. Remote from public roads, embosomed among the fastnesses of the Cheviots, the Faas, Youngs, Blythes, and Fluckies obtained ready access to the neighboring districts of both kingdoms, by various wild and unfrequented by-paths, little known since the days of the border raids, except to themselves and the mountain shepherds. The Bowmont and its brawling tributary, the Lochside brook which joins the larger river at the bottom of a romantic recess near the village, furnished abundance of fish. The dingles and hill-sides supplied game. The inhabitants of the upland farms and hamlets required crockery, horn-spoons, and tinkering jobs—and above all, Magistrates and Constables were few and far between.

The simple and sequestered beauty of the scenery surrounding Kirk-Yetholm would also make itself felt as soon as perceived by the early settlers, for the eye of your true gypsy is attracted to the beautiful, even as their ear is naturally attuned to harmony. The village seems to hang rather than stand upon the lower declivity of the steep and rocky hill called Stairroch, on the southern bank of the Bowmont, which issues a few miles above from the north-west side of the Cheviots. After winding through a narrow grassy valley, unsheltered by wood, but bounded everywhere by smooth steep hills of luxurious verdure, the river flows down between Kirk and Town Yetholm. Between the two villages is stretched a broad and level "haugh," (a low-lying alluvial plain,) which the river has left on the north side of the valley while pursuing its pebbly way close to the southern bank. But when there has been much rain among the hills the maddened stream, with "eddying swirl," overflows this "haugh" and separates the villages by a muddy, seething sea. Town-Yetholm lies low, and there is nothing particularly remarkable either in the village or its inhabitants. Glancing across at the opposite village a grist mill and a church-yard are seen rising from the brink of the river—the church itself low and covered with thatch. Immediately behind is the village—straggling and promiscuous—with the gables of its quaint, unequal houses for the most part turned to the street. Still further up the craggy steep is "Tinklers' Row"—the gypsy metropolis—with its low, ramshackle, straw-covered huts and rheumatic sheds, bound together by bulrushes and hay-ropes. These features of "Little Egypt" were sufficiently conspicuous as the tavern-keeper and I crossed the stream below the mill. I had to proceed alone toward the gypsy quarters, my companion positively declining to visit or in any way recognize what he called "a parcel o' thieving tinklers, horners, and muggers, wha hae neither releegion nor manners, and wha's habits are nae fit to be described."

Cervantes passed a similar sweeping judgment upon the *Gitanos*, or gypsies of Spain, at the opening of his remarkable story, *Gitanilla*. "It would appear," he writes, "as though gypsies, both men and women, came into the world for no other end or purpose than to be thieves. Their parents before them are thieves, they grow up among thieves, the art of thieving is their study, and they finish with being rogues and robbers in every sense of the word, and the love and practice of theft are in their case a sort of inseparable accident ceasing only with death."

It would require the pencil of a Murillo to do justice to "Tinklers' Row," as I beheld it on this Summer evening. Men and women in every variety and degree of tatterdemalion *deshabille* lounged and loitered at the doors of the squalid cabins. There were old crones, with grimy saffron skins, whose features were wrinkled and hideous, and who resembled Egyptian mummies. There were smoke and dirt-dyed old men, with low brows and lowering aspect—perfect *Calibans* of repulsiveness. There were unwashed houris with lustrous dark eyes, exquisitely shaped mouths, and the symmetry of Hebe. There were other besmoked maidens, with carroty and bright flaxen hair and blue eyes, whose complexions would have become almost transparent under a vigorous application of soap and water. Then there were scores of ragged children burrowing and sprawling among the litter of the middens which rise in filthy prominence before every door in the row. Commingled in equal and intimate fellowship with the semi-nude bairns was a miscellaneous assemblage of privateering pigs, goblin-looking poultry, demure donkeys, and émaciated ponies, or "galloways," as they are called. Some of the men were lazily employed in mending panniers and repairing carts; others were sorting crockery ware—"mugs;" but men and women, old and young, submitted me to a searching scrutiny as I advanced. It was not a straightforward, honest inspection, but a sort of sneaking appraisal from the corner of the eye. Several of the young women accosted me, proposing to tell my fortune if I crossed their hand "wi' siller." A few shillings judiciously distributed brought promises of no end of temporal blessings, and placed me on terms of easy familiarity with the nobility of the place; and when I presented Queen Faa with some tobacco I was at once invited to "come ben" and take a seat in the undress circle of her Majesty's drawing-room. A peat fire smudged rather than burned on the hearth—or rather in the gaping, sooty "lum"—and over it, suspended by a chain to the junction of the three iron rods—used by the gypsies from time immemorial—hung a black iron pot, containing something savory for supper. The "beds" were heaps of flattened straw, far from clean, and the "quilts" were indescribable webs of patch-work, the original colors of which were concealed by dirt. The earthen floor was filthy, and the odor of the sty was absolutely suffocating.

I subsequently dropped in at the cottage of a Widow Young. She was said to have been a perfect Venus in her youth, but had grown into a grim-visaged, dark-complexioned sibyl, with a harsh, grating voice and an unpleasant scowl. In her dwelling, however, I witnessed the only evidence of any habit of cleanliness supplied by the Row. One of her sons was shaving himself with the assistance of a broken mirror and an old paint-brush, while his three-year-old boy was industriously imitating his father's performance. Both faces were profusely lathered, and the child's razor was a large gimlet, and with it he rasped and tore away at his chin and cheeks like an old practitioner.

After propitiating Mrs. Young by a present she became moderately talkative. Times had altered sadly for the worse, she said, since she was a girl. Stricter legislation and meddlesome magistrates and road surveyors had interfered with the old-time privileges of her people. They were no longer permitted to camp in the Northumberland lanes, and it was only here and there that a farmer would extend to them the shelter of his barn. Still, they attended the fairs and feasts, and kept up regular intercourse with their people in Rothbury, Otterburn, and Hexham. Some of their lads worked on the neighboring farms; for since they were restricted in fishing and hunting they must either work for wages or starve. Her husband had been a horse-dealer, and two of her sons still continued the business—combining horse-swapping with the sale of crockery and tinware. Formerly it was a yearly occurrence for a dozen families to start for the Staffordshire potteries with their carts, donkeys, galloways, horses, and camp furniture, but railways have superseded these business peregrinations. Moreover, certain scions of the families of Young, Angas, and Faa have settled down in the pottery business in Staffordshire, and send their North country relations crockery as per order.

Most of the gypsy laddies of Yetholm can read and write a little, but the education of the females is still grossly neglected. As respects their religion and habits, they are succinctly but accurately summed up in the language of the tavern-keeper of Town-Yetholm, already quoted—with this exception, however: They all take their children to the auld kirk to be christened, believing that it is unlucky to have an unbaptized child; but not unfrequently the infant admitted to this sacrament never again enters the sacred precincts of the church until carried there a corpse.

When I left "Tinklers' Row" lights were beginning to appear in the windows of Town-Yetholm below in the glen; and in one of the gypsy huts a violinist of no mean ability was accompanying a song sung in a clear clarion female voice, and the words were:

"While waters wimple to the sea,
While day blinks in the lift sae hie,
Till clay-cauld death shall blin' my ee
Ye shall be my dearie."

PIGEON-SHOOTING.

MATCH OF FIFTY BIRDS BETWEEN A. B. PURDY AND T. C. VAN BUREN—OTHER MATCHES.

A number of the members of the Long Island Shooting Association met on their grounds, at "Dexter's," on the Jamaica Road, yesterday, to witness the shooting of a match between A. B. Purdy and T. C. Van Buren. The stakes were $150 a side; fifty birds each; thirty yards rise; eighty yards boundary; five traps; one and a quarter ounces of shot, and the privilege of discharging two barrels at each bird. M. Van Buren was chosen referee, and Purdy went first to the trap. The day was cloudy and not a breath of wind stirring. There were very few "good birds," and in the early part of the match they were exceedingly sluggish, staying on the traps until the shooter's patience was exhausted and his sight dazzled by looking along the barrel of his piece. Purdy, who shot with a twelve-bore Scott gun, missed his first three birds, and Van Buren, who shoots with a twelve-bore Grant gun, missed his first and killed the next two handsomely while they were quartering sharply to the left. Purdy's fourth and fifth birds were killed very near the trap, and his sixth and seventh by the second discharge away to the right quarter. Van Buren's 4th a left-quarterer, his 5th flying straight away, and his 6th and 7th to the right quarter were all killed, as was his 8th on the trap, and his 9th which was a left-quarterer. Purdy's 8th and 9th were cleverly stopped as they turned tail to the shooter, the 10th bird was missed, the 11th was killed in the same way as the 8th and 9th, the 12th was missed, and the 13th and 14th were dispached just over the trap on the first fire. Van Buren missed his 10th, killed his 11th; a quarterer to the right, missed his 12th, 13th, and 14th, killed the following seven, missed the 22d, and killed the 23d, 24th, and 25th birds. Purdy's 15th was missed, his 16th, a quarterer to the right, killed, his 17th was missed, the 18th, another retreater, killed, the 19th and 20th missed, the 21st and 22d killed, the 23rd missed, the 24th killed, and the 25th missed. At this stage of the proceedings Van Buren was five points ahead of his opponent, the score standing 14 to 19. After Purdy had killed one bird and missed two, and Van Buren missed two and killed three, all of which took opposite directions, he (Purdy) killed one, missed one, and then dispatched three, two of which were quarterers to the right and the other to the left. Van Buren missed his 31st bird, and killed his 32d, 33d, 34th, and 35th. Purdy's 34th bird was missed, his 35th and 36th killed, his 37th and 38th missed, his 39th and 40th both dispatched with the second barrel. Van Buren's 37th bird was a rapid flyer, and fell dead outside of bounds; his 38th, 39th, and 40th were stopped by the first discharge of the piece as they were rapidly quartering to the right, and his 41st, 42d, and 43d were all missed, the latter being lost in the same manner as his 37th. Purdy's 41st bird was missed, his 42d and 43d both killed, one with the first, and the other with the second barrel; the 44th missed, and the 45th, a quarterer to the right, was killed at the first discharge. Van Buren killed his forty-fourth and forty-fifth birds and ended the match, as it was impossible for Purdy to win, as he was seven behind, and had but five birds left to shoot at. The score stood: Purdy, twenty-six killed, and Van Buren thirty-two. When this was concluded a handicap sweepstakes match was shot, subject to the same rules and conditions:

	No. Yds rise.	Score				Total
C. Arnold	21	0	0	0	1	1—2
C. Bell	30	1	0	1	1	1—3
M. Van Buren	30	1	1	1	1	1—5
T. C. Van Buren	30	1	1	1	1	1—5
A. Clason	27	0	1	0	1	0—2

The tie between the Van Burens was won by M. Van Buren. Ira Paine and T. C. Van Buren then shot at eleven birds, with the following result:

Ira Paine	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	0—	8
Van Buren	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—	8

RETRENCHMENT IN KINGS COUNTY.

The Kings County Charity Commissioners met yesterday afternoon in secret session at the office of Dr. Norris, President of the Board, for the purpose of consulting as to the best means of meeting the difficulty occasioned by the reduction of the appropriations for supporting the public institutions at Flatbush. The Commissioners were not long in coming to the conclusion that they would not only be obliged to reduce the salaries of their employes, but discharge a large number, and after considerable discussion both these plans were adopted. These changes will effect a reduction in the pay-roll from $7,500 to $4,800 a month, making a total reduction of nearly $20,000 for the fiscal year ending July 31, 1876. The official discharges of nearly one-half the employes, consisting of office clerks, teamsters, mechanics, engineers, and gate keepers, were made out before the close of the meeting, but will not be served till to-morrow. Rumors with regard to the result of the meeting were circulated in Brooklyn last night, and created considerable consternation among the Ring politicians, who have been in the habit of filling the offices at the county buildings with their retainers.

CHARGED WITH INFANTICIDE.

Yesterday morning Mrs. Jane Willis presented herself at the office of Justice Abraham Van Houton, in Lower Wynockie, and charged Henry Vreeland, of Wynockie, with having beaten her son, seven years old, to death. The boy was a child of Vreeland by a former wife, and lived with his father and stepmother in Wynockie. The stepmother, it is said, had been very brutal to the boy, even to the extent of denying him food, and the poor little fellow frequently went to the houses of neighbors asking for victuals to allay his hunger. Thursday, Vreeland, as it is alleged, beat the boy most brutally, and on Friday he died. Mrs. Willis had been called in to prepare the body for burial, and observed marks of violence on several parts of the body, and particularly in the neighborhood of the head. Vreeland admitted to her that he had whipped the little fellow too severely, and expressed his sorrow for it. As soon as Mrs. Willis had acquainted the Justice with the facts he procured the attendance of a physician, and yesterday visited the body for the purpose of examining it. He found sufficient evidence of violence to justify suspicions of foul play, and will probably take steps at once to bring the brutal father to justice. A number of neighbors, who had heard of Vreeland's violence toward the boy, visited the house Friday evening to see the body, but were ordered away by Vreeland.

SCANNELL AT UTICA.

UTICA, Dec. 1.—John Scannell, the murderer of Donallue, was delivered to the authorities of the Insane Asylum in this city to-night.

GENERAL MISCELLANY.

THE MEXICAN FRONTIER.

PRESENTMENT BY THE UNITED STATES GRAND JURY—PERILS OF THE BORDERERS—100,000 HEAD OF CATTLE STOLEN ANNUALLY.

The Grand Jury of the United States Court at Brownsville, Texas, reported on the 20th of November as follows:

UNITED STATES GRAND JURY ROOM, BROWNSVILLE, Texas, Nov. 13, 1875.

To Hon. Amos Morrill, Judge of the United States District Court for the Eastern District of Texas:

The Grand Jury impaneled on the 4th inst., in closing their labors on the adjournment of court, respectfully report to your Honor that in the nine days' session they have found a large number of bills of indictment against persons charged with smuggling, and in addition thereto, with their limited facilities for obtaining witnesses, owing to the disturbed condition of the frontier, have collected facts which warrant, in their judgment, vigorous and summary measures by the State and General Governments. From Brownsville to Devil's River, a distance of about six hundred miles, and north to the Nueces, all or nearly all the American rancheros have been ordered to leave their homes on pain of death, by predatory bands of Mexican cattle thieves, while in numerous instances unoffending citizens have been shot down; officers of the General Government have been wantonly murdered while in the discharge of duty; Post Offices burned, Postmasters, their clerks, and mail carriers assassinated; Custom-houses robbed, and officers of the Customs waylaid and maimed or killed outright by outlaws, who, in their repeated forays from the Mexican to the American side of the Rio Grande, spare neither property, men, nor women. And such is the universal insecurity of life and property that American citizens, whose business compels their journeying from town to town, are forced to goin bodies, armed to the teeth, for their protection—a protection not otherwise guaranteed. It is estimated from the evidence before us that 100,000 head of cattle belonging to American citizens are annually driven across the Rio Grande into Mexico by Mexican robbers from that country, aided by their friends on this side of the river, and one credible witness alone testifies that within fifteen miles of Brownsville, and during the past year, he has counted 1,000 head of cattle while being clandestinely driven across the river into Mexico by bands of ten and twenty Mexicans; and when an American citizen follows the plunderers, who seek to sell his cattle in a ready market, he is either imprisoned by the Mexican authorities or delayed until the thieves who, having sold his property, are afforded the means of an easy escape. So often are these open and apparent outrages perpetrated that all that country lying south of the Nueces, which, in its immense scope of territory, embraces the finest stock-raising country in the Union, is absolutely depopulated. The unwillingness or incapacity, or both, of the Mexican Government to punish these marauders, who continually prey upon the lives and property of American citizens, taken in connection with the vast extent of border country, which the authorities of the State and General Governments find impracticable to traverse and guard, we insist, respectfully, that some stringent and vigorous method be adopted to the end that protection be afforded to life and property, and that alien robbers and their confederates be compelled to answer for their crimes. The Grand Jury deem it unnecessary to further elaborate the deplorable state of affairs now existing, from the evidence before them, and, thanking your Honor and the officers of the court for courtesies extended, respectfully submit the same.

CAPT. M'NELLY'S RECENT OPERATIONS ACROSS THE RIVER.

The Galveston (Texas) *News* has received a letter from Brownsville, written on Nov. 21, which says: "Capt. McNelly remained in Mexico three days. He was nearly cut off. He had from 400 to 600 Mexicans in his front. The United States troops did not support him. McNelly intrenched himself. He had some sharp fighting and killed seven Mexicans. He recrossed under cover of the regulars last night, without losing a man. The Mexicans are wild, and all sorts of rumors are afloat. Uncle Sam, we fear, will back down and apologize."

The *News* says: "It was reported in Brownsville that Capt. McNelly informed the United States authorities that this raid was to be made prior to its starting, but that his forces were inadequate to prevent it or to watch each of their many places for crossing the river. It is also stated in Brownsville that Capt. McNelly was assured of proper support if he crossed the river, and, judging from the report of Gen. Ord to the War Department, the General believes that McNelly should have in future the support necessary to break up the Texas marauding. We have been pleased to note the commendatory tone of the General when alluding to McNelly, for those who have known that officer for any length of time know that he deserves it all. Citizens on the frontier assert that he is cognizant of more that is going on on the frontier, even with his limited number of men and means, than any commander who has ever been stationed there."

WINE AND WATER.

From the Boston Commercial Bulletin.

A story is told of two well-known merchants of this city, one of whom has quite a reputation as a connoisseur in matters of taste. Dining at the other's table, the latter was particularly requested to taste of a very choice wine which the host sent him, and give his opinion. The man of taste sipped from his glass, set it down, and resumed conversation with his next neighbor at the board. The host, observing this, took the first opportunity of challenging his guest for an opinion, with a sly look at some friends as if he was about to show how fallacious were judgments in wine tasting.

"Say, my dear Beeswing, you don't tell me what you think of the wine I sent you."

Beeswing looked at the glass without raising it, and quietly said, "no."

"Well, now," said the host, "I wish you would really give me your honest opinion of that wine, Beeswing."

"Excuse me," said the other, deprecatingly, "I'd rather not."

By this time the attention of the whole table was directed to the dialogue. "But I insist," urged the host; "for you have such a reputation for taste I want your opinion now, and on this wine."

"It will hardly be courteous," said Beeswing, "to give an honest opinion of the wine while partaking of the hospitalities of the host."

"Certainly it will; out with it, Beeswing; we are all friends here. Splendid article—eh!"

"The wine may be good, but it is watered."

"What," said the host, reddening to the roots of his hair at this unexpected reply. "Watered! You're mistaken; taste it again."

"Yes, watered," said Beeswing, taking another sip and setting his glass down upon the table.

"Well, now, look here, Beeswing, my boy, for once in your life you are mistaken, for my father bought two casks of that wine abroad; it came home in the same ship with him; it was unloaded opposite his warehouse on India wharf under his eye; and hoisted up into a loft over his own counting-room, where after a few months' ripening he had a man come and bottle it under his own supervision, and then sent it to his own cellar, which since his decease has come into my possession, and his wax seal on the bottle is that which is broken to-night. So acknowledge, my dear Beeswing, that you are mistaken about its being watered wine."

"Can't acknowledge anything of the kind," said the obstinate Beeswing, "for I remember your father's importation of that wine very well. Charley Van Blanc, John Magnum, and myself were your father's clerks at that time, and we had a good many surreptitious drinks out of those casks while the liquor was ripening in the lot, and always took care whenever we drew out any to turn back the same quantity of water, so that the measure might not fall short. You see I recognize an old acquaintance, if he is in reduced circumstances."

DECEIVED BY A GIRL.

The Boston *Post* has the following account of a successful deception lately practiced in that city: "Some time last August a prepossessing young lady called upon Mother Louisa, (the Lady Superior of the home,) and represented to her that she wished to join the order of deaconesses, (to which the Lady Superior belongs,) but that her father, who was a wealthy man, residing in New-York, was very much opposed to her joining. She also said that a lawyer was negotiating with her and him, and she expected that he would settle an annuity of $3,000 a year upon her. She also presented that, if she was successful in obtaining that amount, she would settle $5,000 a year upon the home, and as a guarantee of good faith she deposited with the mother two checks, one for $500 and the other for $5,000, to keep for her in trust. Shortly after she entered the home she signified her desire to go to New-York shopping, and invited the credulous sister to accompany her, which invitation was accep

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE STRANGER'S GRAVE.

He sleeps within a nameless grave,
Where Spring's luxuriant blossoms wave,
For Summer's reign is nigh.
The solitude around his tomb
Is beautiful as Eden's bloom
Ere beauty learned to die.

Her fairest and most fragrant flowers
Kind Mary in bright profusion showers
Upon that lovely spot,
Where the sick heart and weary head
Rest in their last dark, narrow bed,
Forgetting and forgot.

No drooping mourners kneel beside
That lonely grave at even-tide,
And bathe it with their tears;
But oft the balmy dews of night
Lave it in pity, when the light
Of kindling stars appears.

No loved ones breathe the holy prayer,
But Nature's incense fills the air,
And seeks the distant sky,
Her artless hymn the song-bird sings;
The dreamy hum of insect wings;
Are prayers that never die.

—*Chambers's Journal.*

THE MUSICIAN'S MARRIAGE.

"Saintis is married!"

The news flew from one to the other, and was received with every degree of incredulity, amusement, astonishment, and dismay, according to the character of the hearer.

For if music, understood as a science as well as an art, in its severest and most abstract form, was to be considered as a religion, then Camille Saintis was its high priest, and he had, by the fact of his ministry condemned himself—at least his friends averred that he had—to celibacy.

"Not more than six weeks ago," exclaimed a young man with dreamy eyes and wild hair, a composer himself, "not more than six weeks ago, at our monthly dinner, Saintis delivered himself of a speech in his very best style of eloquence: 'Feminine influence is the bane of our modern civilization; it degrades art—makes it the slave of amorous sentimentality; painting, sculpture, poetry, are lost through it; let music, at least, the purest and most immaterial of arts, make the effort to shake off this baneful and ever-encroaching influence. If those composers who should be our masters, men of real talent, have debased music in France, let us of the young school try to keep it at such a level that——'"

"That no one," interrupted the youngest of the band, "will be able to make anything out of it but noise and a jangle of sounds. Oh, Wagner! thou hast much to answer for."

"My dear Durand, you are but a painter, and therefore a profane outsider."

"But the marriage—let us hear about the marriage!" called out several young men.

"Profane outsider though I am," retorted Durand, the painter, "I can probably tell you more about Saintis and his wife than any of you dotters of music-paper. I had the story from an eye-witness."

"Out with it!" exclaimed half-a-dozen voices.

"You know as well as I that Saintis has a mother, living in a provincial town, whose principal purpose in life, ever since her son's beard appeared, was to see him married. Saintis, in his supreme devotion to his art, as a matter of course always rebelled. However, it seems that at last the old lady's eloquence prevailed. Saintis consented to let himself be married, but he laid down his conditions in a truly characteristic way. Instantly the mother began her search after a model daughter-in-law. This is what she found: A young girl of eighteen, an orphan—our friend's first condition was that he should have no mother-in-law—brought up by an old aunt, in a dull routine of life; besides this, a modest but snug dowry; good-looking enough, and fond of music. When all the preliminary arrangements had been made, Saintis, between two concert-days, found time to go and see his intended. 'Mademoiselle,' he said, 'my mother has probably told you that I have no time, absolutely no time, to pay my court to you. I love my art; I am absorbed in it. Very likely I shall not make a very amusing husband, so you had better think the matter over before deciding to take me in that capacity. Perhaps, when the Summer season comes, and there are no more concerts or musical evenings, perhaps then I may find time to devote myself a little to you; but even then I write. Oh! I write all the time. I am not a bad fellow, you know; I have every desire to please you, in as far as it does not interfere with my music; for instance, if you like, I will take you to the concerts; there are the concerts of the pure harmonists, those of the anti-melodists, those of the severe counter-bassists; all exceedingly interesting to the lovers of musical progress. You will see quite a number of women there; not that they, for the most part, are real lovers of musical progress, but because concert-going has become the fashion. Yes, I shall certainly be willing to take you out with me in the evening; you must not expect me to sit by you, however, for when I hear music I must be at liberty. You see I am frank; it is best so. I must have quiet in my home; I could not stand scenes of recrimination, tears would make me nervous. When you have thought all this over you can give your answer to my mother; if it is favorable, I shall be delighted of course, only you must arrange everything between you without consulting me; then you will let me know when I am to come down for the ceremony. O! never fear, I shall be sure to be in time—provided, naturally, that it does not come at a moment of particular interest. And, ah! yes, I knew that there was something else; I am told that you have musical tastes. Now I feel bound to tell you that I hold the music of young ladies in profound horror; my nerves cannot stand it. It sounds brutal to say so, does it not now? but it is my duty, as an honorable man, to tell you everything very clearly beforehand——'"

Durand stopped for want of breath.

"The brute! and after all that, she accepted him—they are actually married—the wedding took place?"

"Actually married, legally and religiously, just five days since. What could you expect? The girl was not happy with her aunt, it seems—the prospect of living in Paris is always tempting to a provincial; probably her friends reasoned with her; all that, added to an old romantic idea that she was born to be an artist's wife, probably decided her. Besides, Saintis, in spite of the brutality of his language, looks the very picture of good-nature, and we all know that his looks do not belie him; he is by no means an ugly fellow, and probably compared favorably with the men she had hitherto seen. I feel certain that Saintis won't miss Mme. Vernier's next Thursday evening—he was at her last. I shall certainly be there too!"

With one accord the friends agreed to meet in Mme. Vernier's *salon* the following Thursday evening.

Mme. Vernier was the queen of a certain musical society in Paris; she was a woman of great intelligence, who in her youth had possessed a superb voice; by her marriage she had attained a very solid social position, and it was not to be wondered at, if all there was of young and original talent circled around her. As a rule, she did not like women—she tolerated them in her *salon* as a tiresome necessity of society; her favorites were young men, those as yet unknown to fame, and whom it was her pride to discover and push forward. Saintis was one of her pets; he was never known to miss her Thursdays. Mme. Vernier, unlike most of her neighbors, had a house to herself—an old-fashioned place, without any of the pretensions of the millionnaire's "hotel" about it, but a snug comfortable house, with a bit of a garden round about it. She was a woman of great taste, and was fond of other arts besides that of music. Out of one of her two *salons*, down half a dozen steps, was a tiny picture gallery; a charming nook, octagon in shape, lighted from above, and containing a dozen or two really excellent pictures. There were heavy curtains instead of doors to this delightful sanctum.

On the much-talked of Thursday evening, half hidden by those curtains, a young woman, an evident stranger, sat silently. Saintis had placed his wife, for it was she, in that corner after the necessary presentation to the mistress of the house, and there, shrinking more and more behind the folds of the drapery, she remained.

The reception was a very large one, and rather solemn in its character. The women, on their arrival, were all placed in one compact group, at the extreme edge of which Marthe Saintis found herself; the men, except the few privileged musicians, who fluttered about the mistress of the house, were huddled together by the doors, in the window embrasures, in the ante-chamber; they talked to each other in awed whispers, or examined their own boots with pensive interest. As to any conversation in which men and women equally join, in which Marthe could have admired any of the wit for which, as she had heard, Parisians were celebrated, that was out of the question.

Long-winded compositions, by future great men, succeeded each other. People yawned, but agreed dutifully that it was very fine indeed. Marthe, however, was roused from the apathy in which she had gradually fallen, when Mme. Vernier herself sang. She was no longer young, and her voice had lost not only its freshness, but its perfect sureness of intonation as well; but the method was so perfect, the power, the depth of expression, in one word, the genius, was such that the effect on the depressed company was electric. Marthe, from her corner, listened and wondered; that was how one should sing! She eagerly followed every intonation, every effect of voice; she was captivated, entranced. Those ladies who sat near her, and who had during that long evening quite ignored the silent ill-dressed young stranger, looked at her now, and were forced to acknowledge that if she was no regular beauty her eyes were certainly fine.

"Saintis, is your wife here? Present me, that's a good fellow!"

"Yes, yes, certainly—later: we are going to have the 'Symphonie Magistrale,'" and Saintis dashed off toward the piano. But Durand, for it was he, was an enterprising young fellow, and not to be so easily put off. He had vowed to find out what sort of person the bride really was; he had already spied her out; and the difficulties of approaching her only sharpened his wits. Quietly, during the first movement of the symphony, he slid from group to group, until he found himself close to the phalanx of ladies. The steps leading down to the picture gallery were comparatively free, and at last, by dint of skillful manœuvring, he stood by the side of Marthe, his head about on a level with hers. Profiting by a pause in the music, the enterprising painter drew aside the drapery and said:

"Pardon me, Madame, but Saintis, who promised to present me, is too busy to keep that promise, so I have ventured to present myself. I am Ernest Durand, an intimate friend of your husband."

Marthe was dreadfully startled; she had thought herself so thoroughly hidden by the curtain on one side, and by a voluminous lady on the other, that it had never occurred to her that she could in any way be approached.

"Monsieur—I—," she stammered, blushing painfully.

She was not allowed to stammer out anything more; the voluminous lady aforesaid turned round with sudden interest.

"Is it to Madame Saintis that I have the pleasure of speaking?"

"Yes, Madame;" and Marthe this time blushed at hearing the unfamiliar name, rather than at the fact of being addressed.

"Now if that is not like Camille Saintis! Who would believe that I have known him since his boyhood, that his knife and fork are regularly put every Sunday at my table? He profits by the delicate attention when by chance he remembers it—that is about a dozen times a year—and with all that I have to present myself to his wife. If Saintis were like the rest of mankind, I would never speak to him again. But he is not; one passes one's life in forgiving him something or other. I trust that you, Madame, are of a magnanimous turn of mind, otherwise——"

The lady did not finish her sentence, except by a very expressive nod and smile.

Marthe looked down uneasily; she was saved the necessity of answering however, for at that moment the symphony recommenced, and silence was once more established. Durand kept his post on the step, and Mme. du Ruel, such was the voluminous lady's name, examined Marthe from behind her fan with thorough feminine clearsightedness. During the next pause the young wife had regained some composure, and was able to answer the remarks of her new acquaintances with comparative ease.

"Of course you admire your husband's music above all things?" wickedly insinuated Durand, who himself, as we have seen, was a profane unbeliever in the "pure harmony" system.

"Oh yes, certainly!" answered Marthe, with a candid hesitation which delighted her two listeners. "But I should doubtless admire it much more if I could only make out exactly what he meant by it. My provincial education is sadly against me," she added, half smiling.

Marthe had a modest unaffected way of speaking about herself, which entirely disarmed criticism; Mme. du Ruel was quite won by it. It suddenly struck her that it would be a feather in her cap if she could form and bring out "*la petite* Mme. Saintis;" there was evidently something to be made of her, so as she rose to go she said: "Of course, if your husband were like other Christians, it would be his duty to bring you to me; you ought to make your *visites de noce* together in grand style; but since he is what he is, the thought of performing such a duty has of course never entered his head. But I want to know you, Mme. Saintis, and I mean to pay you an unceremonious visit—expect me soon—and if in the meantime you should need any service which I can render you, here is my address. I should really like to oblige you."

The musical evening at last came to an end; nearly all the guests had gone, and Marthe, in her corner, wondered whether her husband would forget her there. Durand, in telling the story, as of course he did, here, there, and everywhere, asserted that Saintis was on the point of leaving, when suddenly he exclaimed, "*Tiens!* did I not have my wife with me when I came?" in the same tone as a man exclaims, "Bless me! I was just going to forget my new umbrella!" but then Durand was a facetious young gentleman, and his stories were not always in puritanical accordance with truth.

M. Saintis, when he married, had not thought it necessary to change his apartment, or his fashion of living, or his old, ugly, cross cook, or, indeed, anything whatever. What was good enough for him must be good enough also for the little provincial school-girl, whom his mother had chosen to be his wife. So Marthe found herself installed in an old-fashioned house on the Ile St. Louis, facing a narrowed branch of the river, and with a cheerful view of the "Morgue" in the distance. The place was solitary and very solemn. The quai itself, bordered all along with other houses, which must have looked much the same in the days of the Fronde, was rarely traversed except by the gliding figures of the old-fashioned dwellers of this forgotten quarter. The streets of the island were dingy, and the uneven paving stones were smeared with mud, of a peculiarly black and greasy kind; the small dark shops were the last resting places of old rusty iron and all other refuse which the gay and modern parts of Paris disdained to traffic in. Marthe, when she was forced to walk along these dirty streets, always shivered, as though she had been in a place of ill omen. The quai itself, at least was sunshiny, and there were no rusty iron shops about, no shops of any kind indeed; the river rolled its sullen waters onward, with a measured rhythm; other voices there were none, save the subdued hum of distant life.

Her husband explained to Marthe that the stillness of the place was a necessity to him; then the apartment boasted two superb rooms, such as could not be found in modern Paris—lofty, with great beams supporting the ceiling; rooms admirable for sound. In these he had disposed all his artistic treasures; rich, heavy draperies, bas-reliefs, armor, odds and ends of every description, brought with him from Rome, where he had spent some years as "*grand prix*;" musical instruments, ancient and modern, were placed with great care in appropriate corners; music books were piled one on the top of the other; loose music lay about on the chairs and tables; the piano was nearly always open; writing materials were close at hand, in readiness for the inspiration which might seize upon the composer at an instant's notice. Such was the *salon*, library, work-room, or whatever else one might choose to call it; the draped doors opened into the equally large and lofty bedroom, so that there was plenty of space for hasty strides, when inspiration required free movements. The rest of the apartment was very small and inconvenient, but that was of very little importance, Camille said.

Everything about her new life seemed exceedingly strange to the bride. She had been accustomed to provincial ideas of neatness and order; the artistic and somewhat chaotic character of the musician's surroundings bewildered and rather scandalized her; she wanted sadly to put things to rights. Then, too, the sudden liberty in which she found herself, liberty of going out alone, without asking her aunt's permission, alarmed her; she was still so entirely a timid young girl in appearance that in the street passers-by looked at her as though she had no right to be thus walking alone. Altogether life wore a strange aspect; she seemed to be out of place somehow—out of place especially at those famous concerts or musical *soirées* to which her husband dutifully took her, and where she felt so lonely that she had great difficulty to keep from crying. Marthe had not been brought up with romantic ideas of life; she had not been accustomed to expect much poetry in her marriage. She knew that it was the destiny of young girls to be married, just as a well-fattened chicken is destined one day to be roasted and eaten. With her the time had come; she was married, and everyone said that she, with her moderate dowry and moderate good looks, was fortunate to have been so well married. She was also quite of that opinion; still, in spite of a sensible mode of bringing up young girls, they generally succeed in nourishing, in a secret corner of their little hearts, a longing for something more than the dry bread and clear water of life. Marthe, at all events, asked for something more, and at times the craving became almost intolerable. Camille was very good to his demure, quiet little wife; he approved of her; she was not at all in his way; indeed, it was rather pleasant than otherwise to feel that she was sewing in the corner of the room while he was working at his piano; she did not want to chatter and make a fuss like most young women; she was gentle, always ready to do whatever he suggested; neat and pleasant to look at—yes, decidedly pleasant to look at; on the whole, marriage was not the bug-bear he had so often pictured to himself. If he only had a little more time; well, when the concert season was well over, he certainly would find more time—not that his theories were in any way modified, oh, not at all; female influence, female fascination, must be kept out of art, or, at least, merely used as a motive power, to give the first impulsion to inspiration.

One day he was working out an idea at his piano, when by a sudden impulse he rose, and going to where Marthe sat working, kissed her, saying, dreamily, "My dear little wife!" then quickly he returned to his place. He had scarcely seemed conscious of his act, the far-away artist look was in his eyes, his voice was veiled—in a word, the inspiration was on him; only in his inspiration the thought of his wife had somehow become mixed. Marthe ceased working; a deep flush spread slowly over face and neck; eagerly she listened to the sounds from the piano. Camille sat working for an hour or more, now dotting down the notes and words—for there were words, though Marthe could not well catch their sense—now trying the development of a new idea on the piano. Finally, after a pause, during which he seemed lost in thought, he rose; his aspect was changed; taking the music-paper he crumpled it in his hand and threw it away with the gesture of a man who is indignant with himself. He turned round, his eyes full of reproach: "Oh, Marthe!" he exclaimed, then he quickly left the room, and the young wife heard the front door slam behind him. Marthe picked up the crumpled paper, spent all the afternoon in copying off the smeared characters as best she could; then putting her copy under lock and key she threw back the original where she had found it. The words ran as follows:

"L'eau dans les grands lacs bleus
Endormie
Est le miroir des cieux:
Mais j'aime mieux les yeux
De ma mie.

Pour que l'ombre parfois
Nous sourie,
Un oiseau chante au bois:
Mais j'aime mieux la voix
De ma mie.

Lo temps vient tout briser;
On oublie:
Moi, pour le mépriser
Je ne veux qu'un baiser
De ma mie.

On change tour à tour
De folie:
Moi, jusqu'au dernier jour,
Je m'en tiens à l'amour
De ma mie."

Madame du Ruel did not forget her promise to call on Marthe; more than this, she showed herself affable, kind, familiar. Marthe was grateful, and little by little the woman of the world won the confidence of the poor, little, lonely bride.

Since that one moment of expansion, Camille had become more reserved than ever, and Marthe suffered from this coldness far more than she had done in the very beginning of their marriage. She could not tell all that was in her heart, for she did not understand it herself; but her broken confidences were indications more than sufficient for a woman of Madame du Ruel's experience.

"Of course; of course! I understand it all," exclaimed the good lady, interrupting Marthe's disjointed confession. "Have I not seen it a hundred times! A nice little girl, carefully brought up, modest, with very proper ideas of duty, and all that sort of thing, has been told that until her marriage day she is not to think of love—that it would not be proper for her to do so; but on that marriage day she is suddenly to change from white to red—a sort of leger-demain trick, which is by no means easy; she, who does not even know the meaning of the word, finds that she is bound to love her husband, and what is stranger than any of M. Robert Houdin's performances, she does begin by loving him usually; she asks nothing better, poor little soul, than to worship this man, whom she did not know two months before; to invest him with all the virtues and qualities which her ideal ought to possess. My dear, the great wonder of my life is that there should be so many good marriages in our world; it only shows that human nature is better than it is reputed to be. Sometimes, however, the experiment fails, and in those cases you will find on examination that it is nearly always through the man's fault."

"But, my dear Madame, I do not accuse my husband."

"Of course you do not."

"On Sunday, for instance, when from my corner in the church I listen to his playing, tears come to my eyes; his music tells me that it is my fault if he does not care for me much; I feel that a man who plays like Camille is capable of loving very deeply, and that if I were less insignificant—"

"That's right! put it all on to your own shoulders. In plain words, this is the truth: Camille is the best organist in Paris, and you are peculiarly impressionable to music—when it is not too scientific and learned; that I saw at Madame Vernier's. As to his capacities for loving, I do not really doubt them. I have known him since his boyhood, and I am not the woman to put up with all sorts of negligences, if I did not really esteem the qualities of the neglectful one; only he has theories, and theories are the worst stumbling-blocks in the way of matrimonial happiness. In the first place, he is quite willing to surrender his outer man to gentle care, to have his comforts attended to; but he guards with savage determination his inner man from your influence, because, as I have often heard him say, an artist requires interior liberty and solitude; besides, a woman takes up so much precious time. In our Paris life the differences of education of the two sexes are so great—women being taught to see all white and men to see all black, so to speak—that they have but very few points of intellectual contact or of common interest. Society is getting more and more like a funeral service, where the solemn beadle places the men on one side, the women on the other!"

Marthe listened to her new friend almost in silence. She had no theories of her own on education; she had been brought up like all the other girls about her, and it had never struck her that the system was a bad one, or, indeed, that any other was possible. Madame du Ruel, on the contrary, was a woman who had traveled and thought more than her countrywomen usually do. She had become very sincerely interested in Marthe, and meant to make something out of her. She continued her harangue until she had completely won her new friend's confidence, and obtained a promise that she would submit to be guided. "Only, my child, never let your husband guess that it is my advice that you are following; there is no one who has the power of exciting a man's jealousy as much as his wife's female friend and adviser."

Some little time after this conversation M. Saintis was rather astonished when he discovered that his wife wished to go to a certain Madame Dupré's evening entertainment to which they were invited. Madame Dupré was the wife of a Deputy—a Deputy of the Left. She had pretensions to make her house a rallying point—to be a sort of humble Madame Roland. She liked men, was a bit of a blue-stocking, and, at the same time, was gay, talkative, and as fond of dancing as of politics. It was a house which M. Saintis usually avoided with great care; the music at Madame Dupré's—for music sometimes came in as an interlude to dancing—was of a kind to make the severe musician grind his teeth.

"Why, if you wish it, Marthe, of course."

"It is a long time since I have had a dance."

"You like to dance?"

The tone in which he said those words meant much. He was rather pleased, on the whole, to discover such a weakness in his wife; it gave him a delightful sense of superiority; so with the greatest good nature he promised to accompany her on the following Tuesday.

Music is an absorbing occupation, as we all know—so absorbing to a man of Camille's disposition that most occurrences of life passed unobserved by him; but when on the evening of the party Marthe came before him ready dressed, his abstraction gave way suddenly; he looked at his wife as though he then saw her for the first time.

"Why, my love, how pretty you are!"

Marthe blushed and laughed softly; she knew that he would never again look upon her as a mere little provincial school girl whom fate has cast upon the Paris world. Perhaps for an instant a feeling of bitterness came across her as she thought that her dreamy husband had needed the aid of a fashionably-made ball dress to discover that she was really good-looking as well as young; but hers was a sweet and gentle nature, so the bitterness passed at once. Marthe really did like dancing; and when she found herself in Madame Dupré's well-lighted, gay-looking rooms, her eyes were bright and her cheeks flushed, so that more than one grave politician moved round to ask who that pretty, fresh-looking young woman might be. The first to come forward and claim her hand was her old acquaintance, M. Durand, the painter. Camille watched his wife for a few minutes whirling around, and then turned away to wander rather disconsolately from room to room. He was out of his element; the dance-music grated on his ears, and he felt a great contempt for the frivolous crowd in which he found himself. At last he discovered, in a lost corner, a friend, musician like himself; the two cronies fell into a learned and long discussion. Suddenly the dance-music ceased; there was a hush in the heated rooms; around him every one was listening to a young, thrilling voice, which rose at first trembling, then sweet and clear, above the subsiding noises.

"What a fine voice!" exclaimed Camille's companion. "How clear! Wants training, however. Who is it?"

His friend did not answer. At first he had but a confused sense of familiarity with the music, then suddenly he recognized his own melody, thrown aside as unworthy of his artistic theories. After the first few minutes he clearly distinguished the words:

"Le temps vient tout briser;
On oublie:
Moi, pour le mépriser
Je ne veux qu'un baiser
De ma mie.

On change tour à tour
De folie:
Moi, jusqu'au dernier jour,
Je m'en tiens à l'amour
De ma mie."

The burst of applause when Marthe had finished her song was enthusiastic; her triumph was complete. The young painter hovered around her, one of a crowd. She could scarcely answer the numberless compliments which assailed her on every side. She stood blushing—half frightened, half proud. Now and again she glanced quickly around as though in search of some one, and then again the glance fell.

"Why did you not tell us before that your wife had such a splendid voice?" asked the busy mistress of the house, who, however, had no time to wait for an answer.

"Your wife!" exclaimed the musical friend, who, being short and thick, had not been able to force his way into the principal drawing-room where the singing had taken place. "I congratulate you, my dear fellow; but by whom is the music? It is modern, of course; probably by some young man still full of freshness and illusions; he has talent, very great talent indeed, but he is on the wrong track."

"Undoubtedly," answered Saintis.

"My good friend," exclaimed Durand, coming up with the heroine of the evening on his arm, "I appeal to you! Madame Saintis will not tell us who is the author of that adorable song. Between ourselves, I suspect that it is of her own composition; if so, look out for your laurels; it is better than anything you ever wrote!"

"Camille, I am tired; I want to go home," whispered Marthe, whose bright color had quite left her cheeks.

The dazed musician mechanically took his wife from her attentive partner, and they left the crowded, heated rooms. As they were passing out Madame Du Ruel took Marthe's hand and pressed it encouragingly.

When husband and wife were shut up in the rattling hack, Camille at last broke the long silence, and said in a constrained voice:

"Why did you not tell me, Marthe, that you were so good a musician?"

"You gave me to understand that young ladies' music was distasteful to you; you even begged me only to practice in your absence."

"I could not guess that you had so remarkable a voice; I could still less imagine that you had been tolerably well taught."

"My teacher was a good one; then, I think, I have recently learned a good deal from hearing Madame Vernier sing."

"And—and—how did you manage to learn that song?"

"When you threw it aside, I took it up and copied it—I liked it so much, so very much!" Her voice trembled a little as she said this, but Camille did not seem to notice it. There was a struggle going on in his mind, and as yet the victory was doubtful. At last they arrived before the solemn old house by the narrow rapid river. The cabman, delighted at an exhorbitant *pour-boire* which Camille had absently bestowed upon him, rattled away at a furious rate, and then everything returned to its usual dead quietness.

"Marthe," said Camille—"my wife—forgive me!"

He was deeply moved; he was conquered.

Eighteen months later there was great excitement in the musical world. An opera by Saintis was brought out at the Opéra Comique, and it proved to be a genuine success. The musicians praised it—the public applauded heartily the charm and grace of the melodies.

"And our musician's theories?"

"His theories!" exclaimed Durand, addressing the circle of friends assembled to talk over the affair between the acts of the first representation—"His theories! he has shown himself wise in keeping them in the background this time; they led him to nothing but failure with his first opera. He owes this evening's success, I can tell you, to an influence which is quite independent of thorough-bass."

"Oh, we know!" exclaimed several young men laughing. "You ought to remind the director to have printed on the play-bills—'Music by M. Saintis and wife!'"

"You have been her champion from the first, Durand."

"And I do not mean to resign the post. Laugh if you will, but to me the week has no pleasanter evening than Wednesday, when all the old friends and cronies of Saintis are made welcome by his wife; to hear her sing her husband's music is a perfect delight. She is charming. But there goes the signal; it would be a pity to miss the chance of watching her face as the curtain goes up. *Au revoir!*" and he went off, humming—

"On change tour à tour
De folie;
Moi, jusqu'au dernier jour,
Je m'en tiens à l'amour
De ma mie."

—*Temple Bar.*

CARACAS.—From the time that the South American colonies first shook off the yoke of Spain in 1812, and disheartened by the terrible effects of the earthquake, were again all but subdued, a long and terrible struggle for independence ensued, in which, if a parallel may be allowed, Bolivar was the Washington, and José Paez the Putnam of the battles, ambuscades, hair-breadth escapes, and deeds of valor, which still form the topics of conversation round the camp-fires of the Llaneros. Paez was a special favorite with these plucky fighters and hardy riders, and the song has not been forgotten,

"De todos los Generalez cual es el valiente?
Mi General Paez con toda su gente!
De todos los Generales cuales el mejor?
Es mi General José con su guardia de honor!"

Under a rough form of provisional government, this determined people fought against tremendous odds, patiently enduring all forms of hardship and suffering till, in 1823, Puerto Cabello was captured and Venezuela was proclaimed a free republic. It is natural to suppose that after such a long struggle the people would have had enough of fighting, but in fact the country has been more or less in hot water up to a very late period, and revolutions and rebellions have succeeded each other with short interruptions. As soon as an officer attains a certain rank, if he can only reckon upon the adherence of a respectable following of soldiers, he begins to think of deposing the President and stepping into his most uneasy shoes. It has seemed as if they were actuated by avarice rather than ambition, as they usually levied large contributions and invariably pocketed the Custom-houses. Of course their rallying cries were always liberty or *libertad*, frequently two quite different ideas. I think *libertad* has never been a *principle* so much as as a *dissatisfaction*. Of a very different character is the President of to-day, Don Antonio Guzman Blanco. He is a man of noble qualities and lofty aspirations, and notwithstanding the fetters imposed on his actions by the prejudices and bigotry of parties, he has purified the Government, pacified the country, and beautified the principal cities. A man of high education, and a natural statesman, he has been the first to surround the Presidential office with stability and respect. It has not been without trouble though, and even while we were in Caracas he was in Barsiquimieto (a western State) with 14,000 men, giving the final blow to the last insurrection, which at one time was quite formidable, being fomented by the exasperated priesthood, whose religious houses Blanco had abolished and who brought much money and strong influences to bear against him. The neighboring island of Curaçoa was the head-quarters of the "Blues," as the insurgents were called, and in that place were manufactured the surprising pieces of news which found their way into the newspapers of the United States. This great country of vast resources, producing sugar, cotton, coffee, cacao, indigo, tobacco, and other spicy things in fertile profusion, is formed of twenty States, three Territories and one Federal District. Each State is ruled by a Governor, who is unwisely styled "President." The whole geographical area is 400,000 square miles, or about twice the size of France, while the population amounts only to 1,785,000 souls. The manner of taking the census, however, is necessarily imperfect, but the scantiness of the population can be traced to the political condition of the country, the constant struggle for *libertad*, and the terribly destructive earthquakes; banishment and epidemics, too, have done their share. Under the present improved condition, the introduction of drainage to the cities, and the possibility of commercial as well as political tranquility, the country must grow up to be a republic of the greatest commercial importance. Railroads are projected and other signs of approaching prosperity are not wanting, including a national coinage, which, when perfected, will I hope put a stop to the most dreadful confusion of *pesos sencillos, pesos Venezolanos, pesos fuertes* and all manner of inventions to bother and harass the weary traveler.—*West India Pickles.*

A NEW PALMISTRY.—Dr. Alexander Ecker, the well-known authority on matters prehistorical, as well as Professor of Comparative Anatomy in Freiburg, Baden, contributes to a recent number of the periodical of which he is a joint editor, a most suggestive paper, entitled "Some Remarks upon a Fluctuating Character in the Human Hand." As the line of research is somewhat uncommon, and may, for aught we know, be productive of important results, the substance of Prof. Ecker's paper is here presented to English readers in an abridged form. Henle, in his work on anatomy, has made the observation that people have very vague ideas about objects even which are assumed to be well known; *e.g.* the query is often put, How many feet has a crab? or, How many toes has a cat?—questions which receive most varying answers even in well-informed and educated circles. If, then, the question be put in the company of half a dozen people, which finger is the longest—the index (forefinger) or the "ring" (fourth) finger?—the query can but seldom be answered before the members in question have been looked at. It seems, further, very probable that the authors of well-known anatomical works have laid down as being the rule that which they have observed on their own hands, so that we are enabled to tell in what respect, as to digital arrangement, such and such *savant* is endowed. For instance—Weber says that the "ring" finger is only slightly shorter than the index; Carus holds that the latter digit is shorter than the ring finger; Henle is of the same opinion, while, according to Hyrtl, it is the index which comes next to the middle finger (the longest) in length; and Langer, lastly, says that the index is generally shorter than the "ring" finger, but that there are individuals in whom they are nearly of the same length.—*Nature.*

COSAS DE ESPANA.—The most interesting, and certainly the saddest things that met our eye along the unkept and unused line of march toward Baños, were the open shafts of the old Phœnician and Roman lead-mines. They were open and wholly unfenced and unguarded everywhere on our road; great yawning shafts, running down some fifty feet into the granite or sand-stone rock, oftentimes half-concealed by the bushes and evergreens that grew over their sides. A more dangerous accompaniment to a walk at night could hardly be conceived. Many times the footpath, along which we were constrained to walk, or ride, led us within two feet of these most perilous pitfalls. To step into them is certain death, yet the most experienced *viator* along the road could not expect to steer clear of them at night, if it were dark. My companion was one day riding along this road, when his mule suddenly shied, backed, and lost a hind foot over the side of one of these shafts. Seeing his danger, he sprang off, and, by dint of sheer pulling and vocal inciting, managed to get his beast on terra firma. But why are all these dangerous pitfalls left wholly unprotected by the Government of Spain? A slight wooden rail might save many a valuable life, and that too at a trifling cost. But this, alas! is but one among the many of the strange and unintelligible *cosas de España! España*, which will spend in her hour of extremity £10,000 or £20,000 sterling for a new bull-ring, will not spend £20 to secure the lives and limbs of her travelers in her lonely by-ways. We must say perhaps that the bull-ring is showy; and the wooden pales around the unused shafts in these lonely districts would not be showy. As we passed along at the top of a steep, weary, and stony hill, we came to a wayside *venta*, the only place of refreshment along the whole twelve miles. It consisted of one small, dark, windowless room below, containing a small counter, on which stood some half-dozen wine-glasses and tumblers, and a recess for barrels or skins of wine. The room was pitched; one bench was all its furniture. At that *venta*, for one farthing per tumbler, we got the most beautiful white Val-de-Peñas wine I have ever drank. I said to my friend, as we handed the fourth glass to one of our guards, "How cheap it is," and alas! before our return journey on the morrow the white wine had risen to two farthings the tumbler. Civilization certainly raises, but, alas! it also corrupts people! Whenever, if ever, I pass that *venta* again I shall certainly have to pay at least three farthings per glass for that bright white wine.—*Temple Bar.*

THE MAN-EATING TIGER.—Dr. Fayrer caused some sensation by showing that during the one year 1869 6,219 deaths from snake-bite occurred in the Bengal Presidency alone, among a population of something more than forty-eight millions of souls. He now horrifies us with accounts of the devastation caused by man-eating tigers, which occasionally cause villages, and even whole districts, to be deserted. In one instance in the Central Provinces a single tigress caused the desertion of thirteen villages, while 250 square miles of country were thrown out of cultivation before the creature was shot. Another tigress in 1869 killed 127 people and stopped a public road for many weeks before it too succumbed to an English sportsman. In 1868 the Magistrate of Godavery reported that part of the country overrun with tigers, no road safe, and that a tiger had recently charged a large body of villagers within a few hundred yards of the civil station. It is impossible to give accurate statistics for the whole of so vast a country as Hindustan, but Jerdon corroborates these statements by asserting that in the district east of Jubulpore, in 1856 and previous years, on an average between two and three hundred villagers were killed annually. Tigers apparently develop into man-eaters when they are old and sluggish, and the teeth are somewhat decayed. Preferring human flesh, they find, when once the awe natural to wild animals at the presence of man is shaken off, that he offers an easy and tempting prey. In some districts they abound; while in others, as in Oude and Rohilcund, one is only heard of about every six years. The natives are extremely superstitious respecting tigers, and in many parts dread the wrath of the slain tiger's spirit almost more than they feared the creature when alive. The small clavicles or shoulder-bones, which are deeply imbedded in muscle, are esteemed valuable charms; while every sportsman, or, indeed, every one who is familiar with tiger-skins, knows how difficult it is to save the tiger's claws. The whiskers too are immediately plucked out by the sportsman's servants, on the tiger being shot, before their master can come up, as they are deemed a valuable love-philter. Those who are most rigorously honest in all other respects cannot refrain from thus mutilating a skin. On the spot where a tiger has slain a human being, in the district round Mirzapore, the natives erect a curious conical mound of earth, which is ornamented with some colored wash for a coating, a few flowers, and one or more singularly-shaped pieces of pottery. It is considered sacrilege to touch these, and once a year the inhabitants of the neighboring villages visit the memorials, and worship there.—*Chambers's Journal.*

THE LAST TEMPLE.—The last European temple in which public worship was paid to the old divinities is said to have been that of Apollo at Monte Casano, which remained open until its destruction by Benedict in 529. Since then the human mind has wandered in many mazes and labored under dreary hallucinations without end. Who shall say, in these days of decaying faiths, how near Voltaire's prediction may come to fulfillment? Day by day the claims of science to universal priesthood are urged with increasing confidence. The old mythology stripped of its imagery, (it may be said,) unidealized and resolved into its pristine elements, is a system of natural philosophy; and modern science in its latest phase is little more than a return to the old opinions under a new nomenclature. It would be strange, indeed, if the rumor of Pan's death, promulgated so long ago, should prove unfounded after all!—*Fraser's Magazine.*

DOMESTIC LIFE IN INDIA.—Look up to the windows of the houses on either hand as you pass along a street in Calcutta, and you will see them thronged with little forms, summoned by that drum, struggling to secure the best view—little happy anxious faces, beaming with delight; for they know that sound right well, and are already gloating in fancy over the tricks which they have witnessed scores of times, but which have ever a fresh charm for them. Indulgent mamma, yielding to the clamorous wish of her little ones, has consented to give them a treat, and loud and peremptory are the orders which issue, in various keys, to the durwan (door-keeper) to call the bunderwallah (monkey-man.) High above the din may be heard the shrill treble of little Dot, who actually screams in a frenzy of excitement and mad delight. The gate leading into the inclosure is opened, and in walks a sharp-looking native, closely followed by a goat and three monkeys. They take their place under the cool shade of the portico, while the expectant urchins seat themselves in solemn state on the steps, and the ayah walks off with the baby, knowing by experience that the coming storm of infantile mirth would be sure to wake her slumbering charge. The bunderwallah makes a salaam to the circle of little masters and misses, not deigning, of course, to bestow the same mark of respect on the other spectators, consisting of every male and female member of the domestic household. He twists his little drum about with an easy motion of his wrist, and while he is so doing we will describe it. The body consists of two inverted cones meeting at the apex of each; over either base is stretched a piece of sheepskin, and from the middle depends a bit, sometimes two, of cord, about four inches long, at the end of which is a hard knot or round bone or brass button. By a sharp twist of the wrist, the drum being held by the middle, the end of the pendent string strikes, alternately, on either of its heads, *et voilà tout.* The drum resounds; the goat lies down behind his master and leisurely chews the cud; the monkeys prepare for action; when it suddenly occurs to Master Tom that an essential part of the programme has been omitted. "Hi! bunderwallah!" says he, "tomara bunder salaam nahih keeah" (Your monkeys have not saluted.) "Such bat; maaf kurro, chotah sahib" (True; pardon me, little Sir.) Then turning to his monkeys, and addressing one by name, he says, with a preliminary rattle on his drum: "Mozuffer Khan! babalogue ko salaam, kurro betah!" (Salute the children, my son.) Hereupon the large monkey (a male) gravely lifts his right hand to his forehead. "And you also," continues the man to the other two. They comply in like manner. "And where are you, Lumba Singh (Long Horns)? Come forward and pay your respects." Obedient to the word, the old goat gets up, comes to the front, and falling on his knees, bends his horned forehead to the ground. "Now, Mozuffer Khan, where is your wife? Lead her forth." The male monkey drags the female forward by the hand, and both seat themselves with a comical expression of gravity, heightened by the female passing her hand over her face, as if to hide it. "Ho! ho! That is your wife, eh? Pretty lady! What is her name?" Mozuffer Khan turns his head away. "What! you won't tell me?" The monkey shakes his head negatively.

been handed down in the family as an heirloom for many generations. Such pieces represent far more than the current value of the coin to the wearer, and the loss of a silver or gold piece from her head-dress would occasion great anxiety and an unwearied search—as our Saviour knew and probably had seen when He uttered the parable of the lost coin. Unmarried maidens are known by the veil of crimson silk, and the wealth and rank of her family are revealed by the jewels which she wears. Syrian women wear immense clasps of silver to their girdles, and the little tinkling silver bells upon the ankles of the younger children—which frequently disturb the Sunday service—were once worn by these Eastern ladies. These, with their stomachers, spangled ornaments, bracelets, head-bands, and broad *thumb* rings of gold, remind one of the elaborate description in the third chapter of Isaiah.—*Romance of Missions, M. A. West.*

GREAT FORTUNES.

Recent events in this country call to mind the fact that in 1872 there appeared in the London *Spectator* a list of almost every one who had died in England between 1862 and 1872 leaving a personal property over twelve hundred and fifty thousand dollars. It appeared by this that ten persons had died within the decade in Great Britain leaving more than a million sterling, fifty-three leaving more than a half million, and a hundred and sixty-one leaving more than a quarter of a million. These estimates, be it borne in mind, referred only to *personal* property, and *in no case* included real estate. It may be added that in appraising for probate duty the estimate is very low.

The list contained only the following peers and peeresses, much of whose personalty was in pictures, plate, and costly furniture: The Marquis of Lansdowne, revenue principally drawn from Ireland, where he did not reside, £350,000; the Duke of Cleveland, revenue drawn from great English estates, £800,000; Duke of Newcastle, £250,000; Duke of Northumberland, vast estates and collieries, £500,000; Marchioness of Londonderry, principally collieries, £100,000; another Duke of Northumberland, £350,000; Lord Aveland, the great-grandson of a wealthy merchant, landed estates, £100,000; Countess of Jersey, banker, £300,000; Marquis of Salisbury, of economical habits, real estate of great value, some of it in London, £300,000; Earl of Abergavenny, real estate, clergyman of retired and saving habits, £300,000; Earl of Normanton, son of an Irish Archbishop, much of the money originally came from the Irish Church, £700,000; Lord Ashburton, (Baring,) £250,000; Lord Leconfield, immense real estate in England and Ireland, £250,000; Marquis of Westminster, greatest landlord in London, £800,000; Lord Foley, money chiefly derived from sale of family estates to Lord Dudley for £990,000, £250,000; Lord Derby, real estate which through rise of property around Liverpool has become worth £150,000 a year; Lord Hotham, a penurious bachelor, with great Yorkshire estates, £500,000; Marquis of Hertford, income of some £200,000 a year, from real estate, England and Ireland, always resided in Paris, a bachelor, £500,000; Earl of Lonsdale, owned great part of Cumberland and Westmoreland, a bachelor, £700,000; Duke of Bedford, immense mineral and landed estate, a hypochondriac bachelor, £600,000.

In personalty, therefore, the peerage has less than ten per cent. of the whole number of millionaires enumerated, but in the case of about half the peers enumerated, had their real estate been thrown into the scale they would have entirely outweighed any name in the list. Of those of a million and upward, H. Gurney, of the great eastern counties Quaker banking firm, was sworn under £1,100,000; Richard Thornton, a merchant, £2,800,000; Samuel Eyres, Armley, Leeds, no doubt a manufacturer, £1,200,000; Sir Benjamin Guinness, (Guinness' stout,) £1,100,000. Sir Benjamin, who had restored St. Patrick's Cathedral at a cost of £120,000, also owned immense real estate in Ireland. Samuel Scott, banker, a bachelor, whose family founded the fortunes of Mr. Gladstone's father, £4,000,000. Much of this fortune was the result of saving. Thomas Fielden, made in trade, £1,300,000; Baron Nathaniel de Rothschild, £1,800,000; G. Loder, trade, £3,000,000; W. H. Forman, £1,000,000; W. Crawshey, iron-master, £2,000,000. Bankers, brewers, and manufacturers chiefly composed the golden roll. Iron-masters, too, made a handsome show. Mr. I. G. Abbott, of Newcastle, having £600,000, and Mr. Hardy, of Low Moor, $500,000; besides Mr. Crawshey, already mentioned, one Goldsmith figures in the list for £250,000, and an electro-plater for £350,000. How well the Arkwright family have known how to keep the wealth bequeathed them by the famous founder of the family, was shown by Mr. Peter Arkwright leaving £800,000, Rev. I. Arkwright, £400,000, and Rev. Godfrey Arkwright, £300,000. They had immense estates as well. The same may be said of the Peels, also sprung from the loom. One of them figures in this list for £300,000. The two greatest personal fortunes known to the English Court of Probate do not appear. They were those of Mr. Morrison, of the firm of Morrison & Dillon, dry goods merchants, and Mr. Brassey, railroad contractor. Mr. Morrison's will was sworn under £4,000,000, and he was said to have estates in fifteen counties, which, there is no doubt, were worth at the very least a million more. He entered Parliament for a short time, but otherwise never came forward in public life. Although of humble origin he married his employer's daughter, and this was the foundation of his fortunes. He had a genuine love of art, and spent great sums upon it. Sir Charles Eastlake and other eminent academicians were his frequent and favored guests, and his very tables and chairs were modeled after their designs. His beautiful seat, Basildon, near Reading, Berks, was full to overflowing with exquisite works, but there was an utter absence of all vulgar ostentation. Mr. Brassey carried this retiring and unostentatious disposition ever further. One very moderate-sized mansion in Lowndes square sufficed for him—while Mr. Morrison had three residences—and an old friend of his used to declare that he never saw him thoroughly wretched but once, when Mrs. Brassey had set her heart upon a rather conspicuous mansion near Cambridge House (then occupied by Lord Palmerston) in Piccadilly. But presently she, the best and most amiable of wives, as he was of husbands, gave way, and Mr. Brassey's brow was smooth again. He seemed to care nothing for money for himself; all his thought was for his sons. Mr. Brassey divided his property equally between his three sons. Mr. Morrison left more to his eldest son than to the rest. In his will he says: "I leave to my eldest son a legacy of one million sterling." This was up to that time the only legacy of that amount on record in England. In addition he bequeathed to him vast estates. His second son, Alfred, whose house on Carlton House Terrace is one of the sights of London, received about forty thousand pounds a year; the younger has between twelve thousand pounds and twenty thousand pounds a year; the daughters, £50,000; his widow, £10,000 a year and two superb residences. But for his benefactions while living, George Peabody must have been included in the list of those who died worth over a million sterling. His will was sworn in London under four hundred thousand pounds, and the total of his gifts amounted to over seven million dollars.

A RAT IN THE TELEGRAPH SERVICE.—A telegraph inspector in England recently pressed into his service a rat under the following peculiar circumstances: It was necessary to overhaul a cable of wires inclosed in iron tubes. A certain length of the cable had to be taken out of the tube, and the men commenced hauling at one end without having taken the precaution to attach to the other a wire by which it might be drawn back into the tube after inspection and repairs. The question arose how the cable was to be restored to its proper place; and here the ingenuity of the inspector was manifested. He invoked the aid of a rat-catcher, and, provided with a large rat, a ferret, and a ball of string wound on a Morse paper drum, he repaired to the opening in the tube. The "flush-boxes" were opened and the rat, with one end of the string attached to his body, was put into the pipe. He scampered away at a racing pace, dragging the twine with him until he reached the middle of the length of the pipe, and there stopped. The ferret was then put in, and off went the rat again until he sprang clear out of the next flush-box. One length of the cable was thus safe, and the same operation was commenced with the other; but the rat stopped short a few yards in the pipe and boldly awaited the approach of the ferret. A sharp combat here commenced, and it was feared that one or both of the animals would die in the pipe. But, after sundry violent jerks had been given to the string, the combatants separated; the ferret returned to his master, and the rat, making for the other extremity of the pipe, carried the string right through, and so relieved the inspector from his anxiety.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

THE BEDAWIN.—In person the Bedawy is well-built, muscular, often tall, though thin, with regular features, a slight beard, and a complexion bronzed by heat and exposure. His raven locks, long and glossy, are often shaven around the temples, in accordance with the Mohammedan requirement. His eye is black, piercing, and restless. His dress simple, consisting of a cotton shirt, sometimes white, but oftener blue, whose loose folds descend to the ankles, and which is confined with a leathern girdle about the loins. This shirt, tunic, or robe is open in front down to the waist, and serves as a spacious and most convenient pocket, where the wearer stows away all manner of things. This arrangement of the garment is common to all Orientals, and is called "the bosom;" and we have an example of it in the case of Moses in the desert. Besides the girdle, however, both sexes wear from infancy a leathern girdle around the naked waist, adorned with amulets, and also with shells (*cyprœa*). Neither sex wear drawers, either under or over the shirt, which usually constitutes the entire wardrobe of both; and they are ridiculed by their neighbors for "going naked." This is also the custom among the poorer class in Egypt. It would seem to have been the practice of the Hebrews during the Exodus, if we may judge from the urgent repetition of the command that priests wear "linen breeches to cover their nakedness, reaching from their loins to their thighs, when they come into the tabernacle, lest they die." A woolen cloak, generally of camel's hair, in broad stripes, brown and white, is thrown loosely over the shoulders of the desert Arab, and is his only covering at night. With it he also improvises a tent, while traveling under the burning sun; he stops, panting with the heat, and spreads his cloak on the points of his spears stuck into the ground, and waits for the evening. His head-dress consists of a gay handkerchief of cotton, or of silk mixed with cotton, striped red and yellow, whose border is ornamented with a long braided fringe and tassels, worn in such a manner that one corner hangs loose on the back, and two others fall on the shoulders, while the folds of the fourth shade the forehead and face. This handkerchief is bound around the head with a thick cord of brown camel's hair, considered the best safeguard against a sun-stroke, and thus floats in the wind, or its folds are wrapped about the face to protect it from the sun or conceal it from an enemy. The Bedawy generally goes barefoot, but, when he can afford it, buys from the town, or steals from a passing traveler, a pair of red morocco shoes or boots, usually very large, and with the toes turning up like a skate; or he makes himself a pair of sandals, generally of camel's skin, which he binds with tongs around his foot. These sandals are always made after one model, and appear to derive their form from high antiquity. We have abundant evidence from the Bible narratives that this identical form of sandal was long worn by the Hebrews. The word *naal*, signifying sandal, is translated *shoe* in Exodus iii., 5; Deuteronomy xxv., 9; xxix., 5; Joshua v., 15; Ruth iv., 7, 8; 1 Kings ii., 5; Isaiah, xx., 2; Ezekiel, xxiv., 17. The word *latchet* also indicates the sandal wherever it occurs, as in Genesis xiv., 23; Isaiah v., 27; Mark i., 7. All of the foregoing description of the Arab costume is not applicable to the poorer class, whose sole garment is the loose cotton shirt or tunic already mentioned, generally the worse for wear.—*Bible Lands, Van Lennep.*

CALIFORNIA IN 1702.—There are in California, as in all the fairest countries of the world, wide plains, beautiful valleys, and grounds affording at all times excellent pasture for great and small cattle. Springs of living waters abound, while the banks of the streams and rivers are covered with willows, reeds, and wild vines. The rivers are full of fish, and there are found also plenty of crabs, which are transported to a kind of reservoir where they are kept till needed. I have seen three of these reservoirs, very fine and large. They have also plenty of *xicames*, which are of better flavor than those which they eat through all Mexico. We can say, therefore, that California is a very fertile country. They find in the mountains the *mescales*, during the whole year, and at almost all seasons large *pistachio* nuts of different kinds, and figs of various colors. The trees are very beautiful, and among others those which the Chinos, who are natives of the country, call *palo santo*. It bears abundance of fruit, from which we procure excellent frankincense. If the country is abounding in fruits, it is equally so in grains. There are four kinds which are used by the people for food. They use, also, the roots of trees and of plants, and among others that of the *yuca*, out of which they make a kind of bread. They have also excellent *chevis*, which is used for food, and pumpkins and watermelons of an extraordinary size. The country is so fertile that it is not uncommon for many plants to bear fruit three times a year. This, with the labor they bestow on the cultivation of the earth, and some little skill they have in irrigation, renders all the land extremely productive, and every kind of fruit and grain can be cultivated there in great abundance. We have ourselves proved this; for, having brought from New Spain wheat, maize, peas, and lentils, we have sown them, and raised an abundant harvest, although we had not proper instruments for turning up the earth, and had only the assistance in our labors of an old mule and a miserable plow. Besides many species of animals with which we are acquainted, which are good for food, and are found there in great numbers,—such as stags, hares, rabbits, and others,—there are two species of fallow-deer, with which we had never previously met. We have called them sheep, because they are somewhat of the same shape as our sheep. The first species is of the size of a calt of one or two years of age, the head more resembling that of a stag, while the horns, which are exceedingly large, are like those of a ram. It has a tail; and the hair, which is spotted, is shorter than that of the stag; while the hoof is large, round, and cloven, like that of the ox. I have eaten of these animals, and found their flesh good and very delicate.

The other kind of sheep, some of which are white and some black, differ less from ours. They are larger, and have more wool; it is easily spun, and can be used in work. The other animals, besides those which are good for food, are lions, wildcats, and many others like the different varieties which are found in New Spain. We have carried into California some cows, and a quantity of smaller cattle, as sheep and goats, which would have multiplied very much, had not the extreme want to which we were reduced at different times obliged us to kill many of them. We have also taken there some horses and young mares to stock the country. We had commenced raising hogs; but as these animals are very destructive in the villages, and the women of the country are afraid of them, we have resolved to exterminate them. As to birds, all those of Mexico, and almost all those of Spain, are found in California. There are pigeons, turtle-doves, larks, partridges of an excellent flavor and in great numbers, geese, ducks, and many other kinds of river and sea birds. The sea is filled with fish, which are of a fine flavor. They fish for sardines, anchovies, and tunny-fish, which can be taken by the hand on the borders of the sea. Whales are often seen there, and different kinds of turtles. Quantities of shell-fish abound in the rivers, much larger than those which contain the mother-of-pearl.—*Historical scenes from old Jesuit Missions.*

DOUARNENEZ, WHERE SARDINES ARE PUT UP.—"It is difficult," wrote a Commissioner appointed near the end of the eighteenth century to report on the moral, physical, and statistical aspects of that *terra incognita*, the Department of Finistère—"it is difficult to see a town more ill kept than Douarnenez, despite the prosperity and rich trade of its inhabitants. The want of Police, the want of order, allows rotten sardines and decomposing brine to be flung into the street; it is impossible, even in Winter, to smell fouler smells than those that greet one on approaching the town; they are insupportable, in Summer, to any one not used to them from infancy." Cambry's words are hardly too strong for the Douarnenez of to-day. The population, under 1,500 in his time, is nearly 9,000 now. The sources of the place's prosperity show themselves in a hundred ways, innocent and offensive. All the grown men and boys are drawn seaward, and man the fleet of 400 boats which is mustered between this port and its dependency of Tréboul. Almost all the young girls are employed in the factories, on the various processes of preparing, cleaning, preserving, and packing the fish. The patient mothers with their clean, anxious faces, their heavy cloth petticoats, and great white-caps of various fashion—these are left alone to do the household work and mind the troops of brawling children. One feels kindly to these women, for their lot is hard, with their menkind engaged on a precarious trade, and given to drink in good times and despondency in bad; and kindly to these children too, when they do not brawl and scream too loud, for they have merry open faces, and the tiny girls are sweet to look at with their rings of dark or yellow hair escaping from under the layers of close caps that are put on them. Girls and boys alike, the monkeys, will stretch out their hands to you with a peremptory "Donnez-moi un sou;" not that they much expect one, and will send you on your way with a cheery guttural "Bon-joure'h" whether they get it or no, and then fall chattering and laughing to each other in their own tongue, which, being beyond your learning, somehow gives you a sense of superior attainment in the creatures. But although some few of one's impressions of the people may thus be touching or bright enough, in the main one has to confess that they are a demoralized race. Husbandmen who have turned fishers, Bretons who have ceased to be primitive without becoming civilized, traders newly enriched, they have no stedfast character or traditions, and care chiefly to make money while they can. They are very ready to make a prey of the stranger and break faith with him. They are slovens and horribly unclean. Not only do strips and shavings of waste tin, punched for making the sardine-box of our breakfast-tables, glitter in great heaps about the banks—there would be small harm in that—but waste brine from the salting, waste oil from the pickling, spoiled bait from the fishing, and all the odious refuse of the factories runs decaying in the gutters, and makes some parts of the town intolerable; nor are these the worst defilements. Employers and the rich take no pains at present to mend matters, but rather cherish old habits, and look with a jealous eye on the few scores of visitors—poets and artists usually, or their friends, with a handful of bathers and a sprinkling of tourists on their way to the Pointe du Raz—who fill the inns at the end of Summer.—*Cornhill.*

WILLIAM MAGINN.—In Dr. Maginn's literary character there was one leading trait which, during the course of a long life, I have always found to be of most rare occurrence, namely, that to great vivacity and quickness of apprehension and feelings, he united patience, perseverance, and amenity of temper. For this virtue of perseverance, indeed, as applicable to any separate and exclusive line of study, his life in London, from its commencement to its untimely close, allowed him no opportunities whatsoever. In Ireland, as I believe, his position had been such that, by continuing his employment there, he might have enjoyed a competent income, and yet have had some hours daily at his command for literary undertakings; but London allured him, as it has allured hundreds of others, into its fatal vortex. The well-intentioned but not so well-judged advice and invitations of friends conspired to rivet his destiny. That perfect command which he seemed to exercise over his own faculties—the almost unexampled facility and readiness with which he could write in verse or prose on any given subject—rendered his aid of pre-eminent value in periodical literature, but especially in productions of the daily and weekly press. The result naturally was that engagements in this department were proffered to him, nay, crowded on his attention, from the first week of his arrival in town. He accepted such, as a matter of course, and never afterward, until disabled by adversity and illness, was allowed to pause in his desultory career—a career indeed unworthy of his high talents and uncongenial to the real bent of his mind, which, I suspect, was, even among his professing friends, but little understood and appreciated. At our first meeting in Edinburgh, when I earnestly pressed on his attention the plan of sojourning there, he designated himself as a mere "scrap-writer," for which occupation London, as he said, afforded the best field. The term jarred on my ears then, as it does now. Too true it was that, in consequence of his daily engagements to the organs of a party, he had become a scrap-writer, and not having any independent fortune he never could emancipate himself from the yoke. By talents, by acquirements, by unconquerable patience and equanimity Maginn was qualified for works of long, laborious research and the nicest critical investigations. Nor was he less capable of romantic and poetical invention. But a family depended on his exertions; the wants of the day and of the week must be supplied. He must write, although *invitâ Minervâ*, on the topics of last night's debate, evanescent and paltry as their interest might be. The longest and most sustained efforts which circumstances allowed him to make were only fugitive chapters for magazines and reviews.—*Robert Pearse Gillies.*

THE INDIAN AND HIS FOOD.—Their taste being, in some respects, rather obtuse, the flesh of which they partake is not objected to, even though it be too long since it was killed, or even whether it was killed at all. Many a buffalo calf, dying with its mother, is thus served up. They have no idea of being filthy in their habits, as who has? What if they did not wash their hands before mixing the bread, or taking up the meat? Meat is meat, and, therefore, clean. No matter if it has been carried thirty or fifty miles, swinging and flopping upon the sides of a mule, until covered with dust, sweat, and hair; it needs no washing, or at least gets none, before being put into the campkettle. If the hair, boiled into strings and served up with the beef, is unpalatable, it is quietly taken out of the mouth, and thrown away. Hair is clean, dust is clean. If dirt is, as has been defined, matter out of place, there is none in an Indian camp; for what can be out of place where nothing has a place? It might be expected of a people whose subsistence depends upon the chase, they are not particular as to the kind of meat used, unless proscribed by "medicine." The buffalo, antelope, or deer has the preference; if these cannot be obtained, a pony or mule, a dog or a wolf, supplies the deficiency; and even the poor little land tortoise does not come amiss. To the latter I became somewhat partial, from the fact that, being thrown into the fire alive, and roasted with his shell on, there could none of their filth be introduced. Do not consider this act cruel. A tortoise thrown into a hot fire, with his back down, never struggles, or gives any indication of pain, but is apparently dead immediately, while he would live for hours with his head severed from his body. The Kiowas and Comanches do not eat birds or fish, neither does the Kiowa eat the flesh of the bear. They are forbidden, in the code of laws, as unclean—tabooed—or, in plain Indian, "bad medicine." Hence with them the wild turkey is valuable only for its feathers, which they use to wing their arrows. After a meal, water is always offered to all who have partaken of it, to rinse the mouth, and wash the hands. After this the pipe may be in order, but not necessarily. If it be introduced, the women withdraw, and some important subject is discussed. The pipe is always circulated from one to another, from the right toward the left.—*Battey.*

DRAMATIC CRITICISM.—The art which offers the greatest difficulties to the critics is that of the acted drama. The player deals with the whole sphere of human emotions. It is his province to make all these intelligible to his audience, to force them into their heart of hearts; and his audience will generally consist of a large variety of dispositions—the rough, passionate, and ignorant; the educated and sensitive, the refined and ignorant, the indolent, unemotional, unimaginative, and vapid. How is he to affect all of these at once? He has but two hours, or at the most three, to do it in, for into such a brief space are the movements of a drama concentrated. So brief a time the poet has to make his appeal through the actor that the achievement seems almost a miracle. In days when there was little knowledge of letters, and the mind of the public got the greater part if not all of its pleasant food from the stage, the players had a less heavy task than now, when audiences go to the play jaded by late hours, by a multiplicity of amusements, and by a continual supply of ephemeral literature. To stimulate the weary palate the aids of scenery, costume, music, and stage illusion are positively required; and with all these additions the tragedian does a great deed if he rouses sympathetic passion so as to bring large numbers of spectators to feel the force of poetry and true emotion. The great actor obliges his hearers not only to sympathize with him but with each other, and for the time being the one enthusiasm which agitates the spectators makes them feel as friends. Depending upon the intensity of human sympathy for its effect, a fine play is not only an intellectual entertainment, as the intelligible interpretation of a poet's thought, but it is essentially humanizing, for it binds hearts together in an instant recognition of the temptations, sorrows, and high aspirations of mankind. Those who are slow to feel are taken in tow and pulled on by more vivid and rapid apprehensions: twenty people in a state of high exaltation may lead a multitude, and this accounts for the accumulation of admirers which become a trouble to a great actor—the first half may consist of true appreciators, the second of persons lashed up into temporary enthusiasm by the sight of it in the first. This kind is apt to fall away on the appearance of any new star, but the artistic perception of real excellence cannot be altered by any such chance. The question is, how are we to decide upon real excellence in this subtle art; how are we to say this man has hit the centre of the target, and this other has not, when there is no target to see? Is acting, as some say, a thing dependent merely upon a vague impression? Has the critic no rule to guide him, no index of truth? If this were so, it would be no art at all. There must be definite intentions to be fulfilled by the artist, falling short of which he misses his aim. In poetical tragedy the poetry and the poet's interpreter must make a complete amalgamation, and the spectator must feel not only the passion of the tragedian, but the imaginative power of the author, with all the harmonies of his language. In order, then, wholly to appreciate a tragedian his audience must be educated; but it will rarely happen that any audience is altogether capable of understanding the idea of a great actor. He will generally find in the unschooled masses a response to his passion, for they are well acquainted with uncurbed passionate utterance, and in men of letters and artists he will have fit recipients for the ideal poetic passion which it is his function to exhibit. These two classes between them will make a full answer to his appeal, and they will carry on in the flowing tide of their feeling the insensible members of society who make their highest intellectual effort when they follow a leader.—*Lady Pollock.*

THE PAINTER AND THE NATIVES.—When the artist has been discovered by the gaping natives, if they do not cluster too thickly round him, or, by jostling and impertinence, interfere with his work, he becomes the recipient of many an amusing and original remark. If he desire it, he can acquaint himself with all the local gossip, hear how the Squire's daughter rides to hounds, and the people at the great house have come to grief, how Farmer Noakes is going to "stub Thornaby Waste," and the rest of it. The incredulous wonder, the crass ignorance, as to the purpose or meaning of the transcript on the canvas, or the condescending, patronizing tone of the would-be wise ones, as they appraise the painter's efforts, are all highly entertaining. Says one of these latter, to wit, after regarding the dexterous completion of a work, valuable to the tune probably of some hundreds, "Ay, that *is* good! I shouldn't wonder now but what that's worth a five pun' note, and if I was a rich man I wouldn't mind giving ye one for it—just, you know, for to hang up, like, and make the old 'ooman's room a bit pretty!" The odd names, too, at times which will be given to your handiwork! How funny they are! Now, "You'll be makin' a draft;" now, "You'll be doin' a design;" now, "You'll be a-printin' of it down;" now, "You'll be a-polishin' of it up;" now, "You'll be a-mappin' of it out;" now, "You'll be a-takin of it off;" "a-linin' of it out;" "a-dottin' of it in;" "a-makin' mention of it;" and other "paintin' chaps" will have been seen, perhaps, "a-doin' of the like!" "One there was here, as was a-doin' of it for weeks, every day and all day he as was bidin' at Mrs. Cruxley's, and it was said, as when the draft was showed in the picture gallery, it fetched a rare sight o' money. Lor', it was beautiful! just, I can tell ye. He done all the bricks and the thatch and them swallows' nests, and t' 'ould chimney-pots, with the bit chipped out of that tallest, and the winders, and the panes o' glass, and that there one, a-standin' open just as it do now; and the honeysuckle goin' up the side; and then all the flowers and cabbages and 'taters, and the lavender a-growin' next them onions there; why, you could reg'lar smell the carnations, that ye could; they were so nat'ral like. Nobody wouldn't ever think to look at it, as t' 'ould garden could ever come out like that; his was a deal bigger than yourn, too, and showed more o' the church and sky and trees, and I 'spect he worked his'n up a deal more than you'll ever do yourn!" So, thus and thus, until, by implication, it is conveyed to you that you are a very inferior creature, and more or less an impostor. Again, there is the subdued, furtive conversation of two or more on-lookers, who have loafed up to within a respectful distance of your easel, from their cart-boat, or whatever they have been idling over. "I say, Bill, don't you wish you'd been larned to do that?" "I reckon as nobody couldn't 'a l'arned you?" "Well, but I could do it now, if I was to try. There ain't nothin' in that; any fool could do that!" "Go on; I like your cheek!" and, in a chuckling, whispering voice, after a bit of a scuffle, which brings the speakers nearer to you, "Go on; where are ye shovin'? ye'll knock the gen'elman's umbrella over directly." "He aint a gen'elman." "A deal more nor you are, anyhow!" "Got more money, I dare say; bar that, I'm as good as he is!" Then, suddenly— "Here, look out! There's that 'ere (affirmative) old boat gettin' adrift;" and away shamble the lubberly crew—probably of hobbledehoys; and then, when all is quiet, and just as you think that you are going to have half an hour's peace, you hear in a shrill treble, from a group of children, who have been harmlessly playing some distance off—"Come on, Mary Anne, bring on that chile; let's go and see the man a-drawin'." I remember to have been sitting on one occasion at a landscape painter's elbow, deeply interested in the skill with which he was transcribing the beautiful scene before him, really doing a most enticing, charming sketch, when an old gentleman, well dressed, and an ornament, no doubt, to the squirearchy, who had been silently watching for ten minutes, said at last: "May I ask how long you have been sitting here amusing yourself in this way?" "Oh, I really do not know; time goes so fast when one is occupied. Five or six hours, I daresay."

A pause; then the old gentleman, with contemplative and astonished acerbity—

"Well, you *do* surprise me. How an apparently intelligent being, able-bodied, and capable of earning his living by honest labor, can waste his time in that fashion, is beyond me to understand. You will allow me to say, Sir, you ought to be ashamed of yourself! Good morning."—*Good Words.*

WHAT SHALL OUR BOYS AND GIRLS READ?—The question of engaging the attention of the young in favor of good literature is, every way, a most difficult one. It has at times quite a hopeless look about it—at all events, we cannot bring ourselves to deal in the customary commonplaces about it. Everybody is ready with a "What is wanted is this"—and yet, goodness only knows what is wanted. We should be sorry to see English editors adopt the tricks that are common in America—such as publishing photographs and memoirs of little boys at school who win prizes, thus puffing the schools and turning a penny in that line, as well as doing something to spoil the poor boys. We are not aware that they have yet got so far as publishing photographs of school girls; but it is likely enough, for they freely publish stories of the love affairs—most fantastically conducted—of boys and girls of fourteen, and these with illustrations. It must be remembered, too, by those who think that the "education" of the masses will make an immense difference in these matters, that the public addressed by these Transatlantic periodicals is better read and more "respectable" than the public that would take in similar periodicals over here. Yet it is not to be supposed that publishers who think they see their way to much better things, who have large experience, and who have counted their resources, will stay their hands for any of the dismally discursive considerations suggested by what we have seen. For myself, I think the flood of bad literature could be very materially checked by any competent publisher taking a common-sense view of the subject, and working it out with the help of strong faith in human nature and in the general progress of society. Some things are clear, and admitted on all hands. Literature for boys and girls, as distinguished from children, must be forward-looking, and full of spirit and enterprise, and quick with the warm blood of youth. It must be full of incident and picture, its *motif* must be will and feeling rather than ideas. It must not be goody-goody, and it certainly must not be prudish. Perfectly pure and modest, of course it must be, but it must be gay and fresh. And the spirit of Divine obligation and human service must be everywhere present, though nowhere obtruded. When these conditions are united in literature for growing boys and girls, and when really high-class talent is brought to bear upon the production of such literature, a better state of things will have been begun. Much harm has undoubtedly been done by the diffusion of a false light, but this cannot be undone by excluding the people from all prospect of amelioration in their current literature. Never, never! The people, young as well as old, will be sure to read something; they will read what is offered to them. The incitements to an inappeasable mental restlessness are come into the world. The powers that awaken and foster the spirit of curiosity are to be found in every village; magazines are in every cottage and hovel. The infant's cries are hushed with picture-leaves, and the cottager's boy sheds his first bitter tears over pages which go to mold his character for life. From all desire to quietly stand by and see this great power of the press falling into the devil's service, Good Sense deliver us!—*The Contemporary Review.*

OSTRICH FARMING.—A few years ago one of the native traders in ostrich feathers and eggs, having more eggs than he could conveniently carry, left four or five of them in a cupboard adjoining a bakehouse in some Algerian village. On his return, about two months afterward, he was surprised to find the broken shells of his ostrich eggs and a corresponding number of young ostrich chicks. The birds were, of course, dead, from want of attention; but the fact was undeniable that the fresh eggs of two months ago had, under the influence of the high temperature, actually produced fully-developed chickens. This circumstance came to the knowledge of an officer of the French Army, M. Crépu, who immediately perceived the practical results that might ensue from a careful following up of the hint thus strangely given. He set to work to devise "artificial incubators," for the purpose of hatching ostrich eggs, while at the same time he procured some pairs of adult birds, with a view to rearing them in a state of semi-domestication. The baby chick when it makes its *début* is about the size of a small common fowl, and begins to pick up food at once. The nature of the food suitable for both the brood and the adults was a principal difficulty in the first attempts at the artificial breeding of the ostrich; but a careful study of the habits of the birds in a wild state has resulted in the discovery of the best kind of diet suited for the welfare of their domesticated brethren. The principal food given to the young birds is lucern and thistles, and tender herbs and grasses indigenous to the country. Old birds are fed on more matured shrubs and plants, the leaves of which they strip off with their beaks. They are also fed on Indian corn, known at the Cape as "mealies." It will be interesting to note that when the full number of eggs has been laid, the old birds invariably place one or two of them outside the nest—the nest consisting naturally of a hollow scooped out of the sand by the action of the legs and wings of the birds. It has been found that these eggs are reserved as food for the chicks, which are often reared, in a natural state, miles away from a blade of grass or other food. As soon as the chicks emerge from the shell, the parent ostrich breaks one of these eggs, and the yolk is eagerly eaten up by the young ones. They are, therefore, both herbivorous and carnivorous; but it is not necessary to gratify their appetite for flesh, as they thrive excellently on the herbs above mentioned. Of course, where food is supplied in abundance, this precaution on the part of the parent birds of providing meat for their offspring is not necessary, and each eggs so left is therefore wasted. Considerable loss also occurs in the number of addled eggs, when they are left to be hatched by the parents. It is said that the ostrich is able to discover when an egg becomes addled, and that it immediately ejects it from the nest; thus showing an amount of wisdom which has hardly been attributed to a bird which is popularly supposed to thrust its head into a bush, when being hunted, in the vain hope that, as it cannot see, it cannot be seen by, its pursuer. The general arrangement of ostrich farms at the Cape or in Algeria is very similar in all cases. The *desiderata* are plenty of space, suitable soil—that is, sand and pasture with facilities for growing the proper food—conveniences for shelter and water. A well-conducted "farm" would require perhaps £3,000 capital to begin in a small way. The industry at the Cape is barely eight years old, and much has to be learned by a beginner; loss and disappointment are frequently experienced at first; but the occupation is considered a very profitable one, and is certainly healthy and agreeable; yet nowhere are patience, sagacity, and perseverance more necessary than in the conduct of a good ostrich farm. A healthy bird of a week old is worth £10; at three months it will be worth £15; and at six months, £30 and more. Feathers may be plucked from the ostrich when a year old, and each year's crop will be worth about £7 per bird. At five years, the breeder begins to pair his birds, and each pair will yield from eighteen to twenty-four eggs in a season. It is necessary to keep the adult birds in separate paddocks, which are generally surrounded by wire fencing. The ostrich is liable to sudden fits of jealousy. In such a case frequent quarrels would ensue if the birds were all together in one inclosure, with the result, if not of black eyes, at least of damaged feathers, and perhaps broken legs, and even death to one of the combatants. The blow from the leg of the ostrich has been computed to be fully equal to the force developed by the kick of a colt seven months old. But, whatever be the exact force produced, it is very severe, sufficiently so to break a man's leg. The ostrich, however, both male and female, is quite an exemplary parent, notwithstanding the popular rumor that, like the crocodile, it leaves its eggs in the sand, to be hatched simply by the action of solar heat. Father and mother take it in turn to sit on the eggs, and when the ostrich takes his female companions out for their evening promenade in the desert, one of them always remains by the nest. This fact is sufficient to induce many breeders to leave the eggs to be hatched in the natural way, and merely to devote their energies to the rearing of the young birds and the collection of the feathers. These are operations which require very great care. Regular supplies of food—about two pounds a day to each adult—are necessary; shelter must be provided for the night, and to shield the birds from the violent storms which frequently burst over the southern part of Africa, and there must be supplies of sand or pebbles, which the birds swallow as aids to digestion. Pepsin is unknown among those birds of the desert, and they introduce a quantity of hard substances into their gizzards, to assist them in grinding up their food; just as the dyspeptic featherless biped takes his morning bitters to help the secretion of the gastric juices. It is very amusing to watch the flock of young birds as the attendant enters to scatter their breakfast. The moment he appears with his load of "green-meat," the youngsters of the ostrich family trot up to the entrance, and caper and dance about in the most grotesque manner, and devour their food with evident relish. They are generally tame, and to a certain extent tractable; but as they grow old they sometimes evince a sourness of temper which is anything but encouraging to the formation of a near acquaintance with them. As the feathers are picked they are sorted according to their quality and purity of color. The pure whites from the wings are called "bloods," the next quality, "prime whites;" "firsts;" "seconds;" and so on. The tail feathers are not so valuable, and the more irregular the markings of the colored varieties, the less valuable are they. "Bloods" will fetch from forty to fifty pounds sterling per pound-weight in the wholesale market; and from this price they range as low as five shillings per pound. The quality of the feathers produced by tame ostriches is fully equal to the best collected from "wild" birds, while the general average is much higher. Notwithstanding the increasing yield, prices are rising instead of falling; indeed, good ostrich feathers are now thrice as dear as they were fifteen years ago. But it is more than probable that as the production increases the price will eventually fall. Even with reduced prices, the profits would be sufficiently large to render ostrich-farming a very profitable undertaking, and, as each year will increase the experience of breeders, the difficulties will be gradually diminished, and losses more easily avoided. As it is, this strange industry—the domestication of the wild birds of the desert, once regarded as types of liberty and intractability—is at the same time one of the most interesting and most profitable of the African trader.—*Chambers's Journal.*

HOW ADDISON'S "CATO" WAS APPLAUDED.—It was reserved for later times to organize applause and reduce success to a system. Of old, houses were sometimes "packed" by an author's friends to insure a favorable result to the first representation of his play. When, for instance, Addison's "Cato" was first produced, Steele, as himself relates, undertook to pack an audience, and accordingly filled the pit with frequenters of the Whig coffee-houses, with students from the Inns of Court, and other zealous partisans. "This," says Pope, "had been tried for the first time in favor of the 'Distressed Mother,' (by Ambrose Philips,) and was now, with more efficacy, practiced for 'Cato.'" But this was only an occasional "claque." The "band of applauders" dispersed after they had cheered their friend, and achieved their utmost to secure the triumph of his play. And they were unconnected with the manager of the theatre; they were not his friends; still less were they his servants, receiving wages for their labors, and bound to raise their voices and clap their hands in accordance with his directions.—*All the Year Round.*

THE PHENOMENA OF DEAD FACES.

There is no longer any doubt of the fact that the faces of the dead change in expression even as do those of the living. The subject is a ghastly one, and should perhaps only be treated by a Poe, a Hawthorne, or a Victor Hugo; but it has a side of human and scientific interest—one which the physician and the philosopher should examine. It may bear upon that dreadful and not sufficiently investigated subject of premature interments, and upon the propriety of cremation, and of willow-basket coffins, which last subject brought together a gay and fashionable crowd at Stafford House, and gave rise in London to innumerable witty epigrams, rather lighter than the occasion demanded. Here is one of them:

"When I start for the Styx, (and nobody knows
How the message will come,) must I quietly yield,
And be sent by express, like a lot of old clothes!
Or be packed up in moss, like a present of game,
In a wicker-work coffin of cheapest design—
While on a wired tag is my age and my name?
(Oh! bless me, ye gods, if *that* isn't fame!)
If I were old Charon my place I'd resign
Ere I'd ferry across—no matter who'd ask it—
Such a badly-packed, badly-filled, rickety basket."

However, the author of the above did not contemplate, perhaps, the possibility of his supposedly rigid face smiling at his own wit when old Charon should refuse him as freight or expressage, even as *petite vitesse* or otherwise.

But dead faces do smile—they blush, as did Charlotte Corday

ALMANAC MAKING.

GENERAL HISTORY OF THE ALMANAC

DECLINE OF THE ALMANAC—AN EGYPTIAN ALMANAC—GOOD AND BAD DAYS—ROMAN CALENDARS—EARLY ENGLISH ALMANACS—WEATHER PROPHECIES—ASTROLOGY—POOR RICHARD'S ALMANAC.

Fifty years ago no family was well appointed that did not have a nail driven somewhere into the side of the house from which a well-thumbed almanac was suspended. The place to look for the almanac now, after the first fortnight of its introduction to the family, is in the old junk barrel in the attic. It is certainly a sad thing to contemplate, that that which was once the daily companion of the wisest of men and the most virtuous of women is now only fit to exchange with peripatetic tinsmiths in return for dishpans. For 3,000 years at least men valued almanacs above all price, and made daily practical use of them; but the progress of science and civilization has been such that they no longer have them in reverence. The Government Signal Service has superseded the almanac in the respect of weather predictions, and multifarious calendars have undertaken all its other functions.

There is in the British Museum an almanac which wants but little of being 3,000 years old. An account of it is given by a writer in the Dublin University Magazine of 1846. It was doubtless used by some old Egyptian as a monitor, and was buried with him when he was wrapped in cerements and mummified. Some ambitious explorer dug it up, unrolled it, copied it *fac simile*, and displayed it to the public. It was written on papyrus and originally covered thirty-eight columns. Twenty-five columns are preserved in tolerable legibility. The days are written in red ink, and the figure terminating the name is followed by three characters prophetic of the nature of the morning, the day itself, and the evening. Thus, under "Thoth"—January—we read what can be equivalently expressed—"Thoth 25 G. G. M.," the letters being abbreviations for "good, good, and middling," and implying that the morning and daytime would be favorable to enterprises of one kind and another, but that a body had best keep shady in the evening. After these general predictions follow particular observations. Some of them relate to religious ceremonies that are to be performed on given days or to mystic events that happened on those days, after the manner of the Church calendars of later times. Other observations are cautions against doing certain things on the given days, and others still are predictions of the fates of children that may be born on those days. These observations resemble closely the astrological observations that used to make up a large part of the almanacs of the Middle Ages, and were common even to the early part of the present century. But they were not astrological predictions, it is agreed among investigators, but were perhaps made on as slight grounds as the beliefs in the influence of planetary motions on individual beings or courses of events. The Egyptian almanacs were intended to last for a quaternion or period of four years. The intercalation of a three hundred and sixty-sixth day had been declared an intolerable nuisance, and a law had been passed abolishing it. As a consequence the first day of the year began to swing round at a most discouraging rate, and an almanac was absolutely necessary to instruct the Egyptian upon what days his feasts and other ceremonies would fall. The almanac in question was made in the time of Rameses the Great, who lived, as nearly as can be known, 1200 years before the birth of Christ. As examples of the entries made in the almanac we quote from 23d of Thoth, which is marked as a fortunate day throughout; yet no incense was to be burned and no hunting or fowling to be carried on; and it was foretold that any child born that day would not live. The 25th was the day of the exit of the Lioness of the Eastern Mountain, and was to be a day of eating and feasting. The 29th of Thoth was a very bad day. "Do nothing," says the text. "It is the entry." This is the day of the combat of Horus and Typhon." The entry for the 28th is. "If thou seest anything at all this day, it will be fortunate." A person born on the 23d of Paophi would be killed by a crocodile, and on the 27th by a serpent, while one born on the 28th would have a happy end. On the 12th of Tybi persons were cautioned not to look at a cat. On the 17th no person should wash with water. On the 14th of March the grateful command was given, "Do not go out before daylight." This Egyptian almanac is the oldest almanac in preservation, and of the almanacs that were written between it and those of the Roman Church there are no specimens extant.

The most ancient Roman Church calendar, according to M. Baillet, was composed during the fourth century, either by Pope Liburnus or Pope Julius. It contained announcements of Pagan as well as Christian festivals, and the number of the latter was by far the smaller. Another calendar was composed at Rome in 448 by Polemius Sylvius. The next in order was written at Carthage in 483, and the manuscript is still preserved at the Paris Library. In the abbey of St. Germain des Près, in the same abbey is a manuscript of the seventh century. Then comes D'Archny's calendar of 826. These early calendars were, according to Hampson, characterized by paucity of announcements and simplicity, the names of the saints only being expressed, with the addition of the calendars of the feasts and other religious ceremonies consecrated to them. The Saxon almanacs of a few centuries later are quite numerous. A "Kalendar" by Bishop Leofric is probably nine centuries old, and there is another of the age of King Athelstan, who died in 940. This latter contains the oath of King Alfred the Great. The Kalendar of Galba, a few years later still, is preserved almost entire. The first page is headed "Januarius habet dies XXXI," and shows are the days, with obituary and announcements opposite them. Gradually the historical came to take an important place with the ecclesiastical, and in time, when the art of printing admitted of it, there was a great variety of almanacs containing announcements of peculiar interest to special classes.

The most extraordinary almanacs of antiquity, were those in use among the people of the Baltic nations, to whom the art of papyrus-making was probably unknown. These people had to engrave their calendars on wood, and generally chose as receptacles of the engraving, not tables specially prepared for it, but some household utensil or article of personal use, and there are preserved to this day axe-heves, swords, walking-sticks, and possibly bone-flutes, upon which, Runic and other characters, were often calendars of the days, weeks, and months, with tables of lunar movements, and of Church feasts and court festivals. Dr. Robert Plot, in his *Natural History of Staffordshire*, gives an account of some clog almanacs which he supposed were brought to England by Danish invaders. They bore the same relation to a printed almanac that the shepherd's notched staff used to bear to written account books. The clog was a square stick, generally forming part of a cane, on which were marked the Sundays and holidays of the year. It was a perpetual calendar, in the use of which the owner had to make additions and subtractions in order to get a correspondence with the beginning of the year. The days were noticed at the corners of the stick, three months to a corner; Sundays had a broad notch. The saints' days were marked in symbolical characters. An axe was for St. Paul's Day, a harp for St. David's, a gridiron for St. Lawrence's, and a true lover's knot for St. Valentine's.

Just here we may appropriately notice some of the rhymes that are the embodiment of the weather philosophy of rural regions. Most of them are centuries older than the people who use them generally know. For instance:

"The evening red, the morning gray,
Are certain signs of a fair day;
The evening gray, the morning red,
Makes the shepherd hang his head,"

is as old as Chaucer, and its origin goes back to the time of Christ, who rebuked the Pharisees and Sadducees, saying: "When it is evening ye say, 'It will be fair, for the sky is red.' And in the morning, 'It will be foul, for the sky is red and lowering.' Oh, ye hypocrites," &c. Equally old is the English couplet:

"February fill dike, be it black or be it white;
But if it be white it is better to like."

A prayer which the Welshman also breathes out, for it is said:

"The Welshman would rather have his dam on her bier
Than see a fair and cloudless Februeer."

And the Frenchman has it in mind when he says:

"Fevrier qui donne neige,
Bel été nous pledge."

And when the farmers of to-day sit down in the village grocery to chat about the weather and the crops, you may hear some prater pronouncing the flat of 300 years ago:

"A dry March, wet April, and cool May
Fill cellars and barns and give plenty of hay."

Or if the scene be laid in far-off Germany, the couplet is:

"Trockener März, nasser April, kühler Mai
Füllt Scheunen, Keller, bringt viel Heu."

Or it may be a nervous little Frenchman who says:

"Froid Mai, chaud Juin
Donnent pain et vin."

The philosophical observations just quoted are quite in contrast with the following found in a table of weather predictions in an Anglo-Saxon manuscript: "Gif hith K. L. Januarius on dæg dritteothum, Winter god, bid und wiesum und wearm," i. e., "If the Kalends of January fall on the Lord's Day, the Winter is good, pleasant, and warm." "Kl. Januarius gif hé bith on Mona dæg, thonne bid grimme, gemenced Winter und god lencten," i. e., "If the Kalends of January fall on a Monday, the Winter will be severe and stormy, and the Spring good."

It would doubtless be fun for the curious could they bring together the various methods by which people in different climes have enabled themselves to be weather wise. Sometimes the face of the sky is the informer. Sometimes an anteceding pain in a diseased ankle, and sometimes it is the antics of a pet goat or rampageous bull that foretells the coming storm. Quatremer Disjouvel, a Hollander, was imprisoned in a dungeon at Utrecht. In 1794 the French overran Holland, and Disjouvel hoped for liberty at their hands. He was greatly disappointed, therefore, to learn that, fearful of a thaw, which, should it occur, would destroy the entire army, the French were to withdraw. For himself he knew that it would not thaw, and he felt that if he could persuade the French commander to a similar belief he could receive his liberty. So he borrowed a scrap of paper from the turnkey, and wrote to him that in less than a week there would be a spell of cold, freezing weather. He wrote so strongly that the commander was convinced and remained in Holland. When he had eventually set Disjouvel free he had him brought into his presence. "Monsieur," he said, "tell me how you were able to predict cold weather?" Disjouvel replied that he could at any time foretell the weather for a fortnight by watching the actions of some spiders which shared his dungeon. They had never failed him.

We pass next to the almanacs of the Middle Ages. They emanated from Oxford, then the seat of learning. They have to do largely with astrology, alchemy, and kindred subjects. John Somers wrote one in 1386, which was printed in 1812 as a literary curiosity. Its contents were classified as follows: "1. The Houses of the Planets and their properties. 2. The Exposition of the Signs. 3. Chronicle of Events from the birth of Cain. 4. To find the prime numbers. 5. Short notes on Medicine. 6. On bloodletting. 7. A description of the table of signs and movable feasts. 8. Quantitates Diei Artificialis." Under the head of "Exposycion of the Synes" is the following: "A Sparius or a Pyne in the whiche sonnes in Jan'y, and in that moneth are 7 plyos days, the 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 15, 19, and it tbonor is heard in that moneth it betokens greate wynde, mykel fruite, and batel." Manuscript almanacs of the fifteenth century are quite common, and are preserved in nearly every English library of any importance. The first printed almanac was the "Kalendarium Regiomontanus, calculated for the French Meridian," by Regiomontanus, calculated for 1475, 1494, and 1573. It was published at Buda, in Hungary. It contained the eclipses and places of the planets for the given years. The price of it was ten crowns gold, and it was rapidly sold in Hungary, Germany, Italy, France, and England. The first almanac printed in England was the "Sheapheard's Kalendar," a translation from the French. Richard Pynson printed it in 1497. Almanacs became common on the Continent by the close of the fifteenth century, but not in England till fifty years later. Skillful mathematicians calculated the astronomical parts, but the astrologers supplied the tables of planetary influences and other matters of interest to the vulgar mind. Their titles are peculiar and instructive. One of them was called, "A Prognosticacion and an Almanack fastened together, declaring the dyspocission of the Poeple and also of the Wether, with certain Electyons and Tymes chosen both for Physicke and Surgerye, and for the Husbandman." Another had for its title, "A Newe Almanache and prognostication collected for the year of our Lord M.D.LVIII, wherein is expressed the Change and Full of the Moone with the Quarters. The varieties of the Ayre and also of the Windes throughout the yere with unfortunate times to bie and sell, take Medicine, Sowe, plante and Journey." Henry III. of France in 1579 forbade his almanac-makers to prophesy concerning affairs of state or individuals. But James I. of England was not so timid. He granted a monopoly of almanac-making to the two universities and the Stationery Company of London. The Universities, however, did not work their grant, giving up their monopoly almost entirely to the Stationery Company, under whose patronage astrology shamefully flourished. But the tastes of some men of the times craving something more reasonable than astrology, the Stationery Company in 1624 issued Allstree's Almanack, which dissuaded people from their superstitious and nonsense.

Similar to Allstree's was "Poor Robin's Almanack," which was issued in 1664. "An Almanack after a new fashion, wherein the reader may find many remarkable things if he be not blinde. Written by Poor Robin, Knight of the Burnt Island, a well-wisher of mathematics. Calculated for the meridian of Saffron Walden, where the pole is 52 and 6' above the Horizon." It was intended as a sarcasm on skeptics and scoffers at celestial influence, and was filled with low, coarse, and indecent witticisms. Robert Herrick, the poet, is said to have assisted in compiling the early numbers. The publication of it was not discontinued till 1828. The Stationers' Company, under the original grant of James I., continued to enjoy its monopoly down to the middle of the eighteenth century, when it was broken, chiefly owing to the efforts of Lord Erskine. And long after the monopoly had been withdrawn the company continued to publish almanacs with great profit. The almanacs of the Stationers' Company were issued about Nov. 22, and in *Knight's London* there is a description of the scene in and about the Stationers' Company's building. "Let us keep that in Ludgate-street," it says. "We enter. All here are signs of business. All over the long tables that extend through the hall, piled up in tall heaps, are cauvas bags innumerable. It is the 22d of November. The doors are locked as yet, but will presently be opened for a novel scene. At last the clock strikes, and in they come, a whole army of porters, darting hither and thither and seizing the bags. In fewer instances than you would think possible. Before we can realize what is the matter men and bags have alike vanished. The hall is clear, and by night the almanacs, for that is what the bags contain, will be scattered all over England.

Astrological almanacs were in great request in the time of Charles I. Then William Lilly, Dr. Dee, Wharton, Kelly, and Evans were famous. In 1664 the first Gardeners' Almanac was published by John Evelyn, who, in one of his series, gives the commendable advice that every man ought to walk at least one mile before breakfast. "And, if possible," says Evelyn, "let it be upon your own ground." Partridge was the next celebrated almanac maker. He lived in 1644 to 1714 and was originally a shoemaker. He deserted cobbling for almanac making. He was the object of Swift's satire, who issued a series of humorous predictions in 1708, one of which related to Partridge. Swift says: "I have consulted the star of his nativity by my own rules and find he will infallibly die on the 29th of March, about 11 at night, of a raging fever, therefore I advise him to consider of it and settle his affairs in time." Swift printed an epitaph on Partridge in the *Tatler*.

The breaking up of the Stationers' company's monopoly tended to drive out astrology from almanacs, and after the issue of the British Almanac by the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge, and the repeal of the stamp duty of fifteen pence, or thereabout, almanacs became quite respectable, and far more useful than formerly. In the early years of America, dependence for almanacs was had upon England, and the first really valuable almanac published this side the ocean was Benjamin Franklin's, which he issued under the fictitious name of Richard Saunders in 1733. It was called Poor Richard's Almanac, and continued under the personal supervision of Franklin twenty-five years. It is not necessary to write fully the history of almanacs in this country from the time of Franklin. Until recently they have been eminently respectable, full of valuable information on an endless variety of subjects, and for that reason absolutely indispensable. There was Thomas', the Farmers', Leavitt's, the Christian, the Boston, and a whole list of others. Each had its patrons, by whose tirades it was as sure to be found on New-Year's Day as the day itself was sure to come round. For aught we know, some of them are continued at present, but they have lost their pristine glory, and have quite outrun their usefulness. The almanac making of to-day is very often in the hands of pill-makers and decoction mixers. Occasionally a humorously illustrated almanac makes its appearance, but never anything to be compared with old Crukshank's, and as for the humorous ones not illustrated they are rarely amusing. There is also a variety of annua s, records of events and progress, but they cannot rightfully be considered as of the same family with almanacs. We have seen the last of the good old-fashioned, serviceable books, and for this we mourn. For the present species we have but little affection, and were 1876 to open without the customary deluge of pamphlets, we could bear the loss without even a feeling of deprivation.

THE VALUE OF AN ESTATE WANTED.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* of Nov. 26 has the following: "In 1850 William L. Carman died in this city, leaving in trust seventy-two acres of land lying east of San Miguel Rancho and north of the Bernal Rancho, or, as will be better understood, on the plateau beyond the Mission. William R. Bolton, of the firm of Bolton, Barron & Co., and Theodore Adams, were named executors of his will. The testator left a wife, Margaret C. Carman, residing in New-York, his only heir and sole legatee. The widow has since married a reverend gentleman named Wheeler, also a resident of Central New-York. Bolton and Adams duly filed an inventory of their trust in the Probate Court, and appraisers under the administration appraised the value of the land claimed at $6,000. It is claimed that there never has been a final account of the estate rendered nor a distribution to the legatee. A few months ago Mrs. Wheeler, through her attorneys, Solomon Sharp and W. H. Tompkins—the lady never having visited this State—filed a petition for a final accounting of the estate. She sets forth that there has never been a final account rendered; that she has never realized anything out of the property, and she does not know what disposition has been made of it. Bolton avers that he knows nothing about the claim of Carman, except that it was inventoried. He sets up that Carman never had any possession of the land; that his claim was a mere possessory and worthless one, and that an account rendered by him was final and conclusive. It is urged on the part of the legatee that the executor shall account for the seventy-two acres, and that he shall pay her the value of the land at the present time, for the reason that he sold the same to Palmer, Cook & Co., in 1853, in violation of his trust. The land is estimated to be now worth $1,000,000. The result of this contest cannot affect the rights of the present owners of the property, for the reason that the claim is barred by the statute of limitations, and therefore the heir and legatee has recourse only on the executor. The matter was before the Probate Court yesterday afternoon, Sharp and Tompkins appearing for the absent legatee, and Daniel Rogers for the executor. The case was presented in this form: Mrs. Wheeler filed a petition for an accounting; the executor answered that he has filed a full account, to which answer the legatee filed exceptions. The question is still under consideration."

A CLERK ARRESTED FOR FORGERY.

Michael Murphy, a clerk in the employ of John F. Henry, Curran & Co., druggists, of Nos. 8 and 9 College place, caused the arrest of Harry S. Goodenough, of No. 200 East One Hundred and Fourteenth street, yesterday, on a charge of passing upon him a check to which he had forged the name of Mr. A. L. Ryer, a druggist doing business at One Hundred and Eighteenth street and Third avenue. The check was for $6, and was taken in payment for goods which Goodenough had purchased of Murphy. Goodenough had formerly been a clerk in Ryer's employ, and Ryer was a customer of Messrs. Henry & Co. The prisoner was held to answer by Justice Flammer, at the Tombs Police Court, yesterday, and committed without bail.

AWAITING EXECUTION.

A VISIT TO THE TOMBS.

INTERVIEWS WITH THE CONDEMNED MURDERERS—STANDERMAN'S RESPITE—THE NEGRO CRIMINALS—THEIR APPEARANCE AND BEARING—THEY HAVE NO HOPE OF ESCAPE—DOLAN PREPARED TO DIE.

The Governor last Friday granted a respite of three weeks to Jacob Standerman, who is under sentence of death for the murder of his sweetheart. This stay of proceedings, from the 10th to the 30th inst., was brought about by the condemned man's attorney, whose claim that his client is insane was listened to by Gov. Tilden. In order that the ends of justice may be carried out, a commission of medical men will be appointed to examine into the mental condition of the prisoner, and on their report hang all his hopes of life. A TIMES reporter was present when Standerman's attorney brought him the welcome news. Of the prisoner's stupidity there is no doubt; but whether he is insane, is for those skilled in mental maladies to determine. Previous to the attorney's coming, the reporter made an effort at conversation with the condemned, but with poor success. Standerman refused to say anything further than to admit his being treated kindly by the prison officers, and the frequent attendance of ministers of the Gospel, both Protestant and Catholic. The crime for which he is condemned to suffer was the willful murder of Miss Louise Seidenwald on the 29th of last April. Standerman loved the girl, but she refused to marry him, and he then threatened to murder her. He secreted himself in a doorway, waited for his victim, and when he saw her in Chatham street, skulked up behind her, placed a pistol to the back of her head and fired, killing her instantly. He started to escape, but was pursued and captured. He acknowledged the murder, giving as his only excuse: "Because she fooled me." At the time of his trial the only defense submitted was that of insanity. It was shown that his mother was subject to epileptic fits, and that she had died while suffering with one. It was also shown that the prisoner had been seriously injured by a fall in his youth, and that he was given to drunkenness. But the jury found him guilty, and he was sentenced to be hanged. Since his imprisonment his conduct has excited considerable compassion among those who have been witnesses to his emotions.

While in the Tombs the reporter talked with the four other condemned murderers. These are: John R. Dolan, William Ellis, William Thompson, and Charles Weston. The three last-named are colored men, who, by their own confession are guilty of one of the most horrible murders ever committed. Early on Sunday morning, Sept. 17, there was found in a lonely place known as Lydig's Woods, three miles from Harlem Bridge, the dead body of a man horribly mangled. Near by was found a pack and bundle, such as are carried by peddlers, both of which had been ransacked. The body was subsequently recognized as that of Abraham Weissburg, a Jew peddler. He was last seen in the forenoon of the Friday before, seated on a door-step eating crackers. While thus engaged three colored men passed by, to one of whom he gave a cracker. The three colored men went down the road, and were soon followed by the peddler. He was never again seen alive. The negroes, at the time they passed him, were carrying each a heavy cane or club; but a few minutes later when next seen they had not these sticks with them. When the body was found the negroes were at once suspected of the murder, and were soon after arrested. All three confessed to an intelligent participation in the crime, in the perpetration of which money seems to have been the sole object. They murdered the man to gain the small sum of $14. Their trial was a short one. The evidence was conclusive, and the three were sentenced to be hanged Dec. 17. William Ellis, the youngest of the three, was first visited. He showed no unwillingness to converse—indeed, he was quite chatty, but rather wandering in his talk. He is not a bad-looking boy, is perfectly black, very stout, and somewhat intelligent. His chief aim seemed to be to convince the reporter that there were a few good people in the world, and that they were laboring with him for his soul's salvation. He carried his gratitude so far as to three times exact a promise of favorable mention of those who have visited him in his cell. Ellis is but twenty-two years of age. He was born in Wilmington, N. C., near which city and Charlotte he has friends now living. Soon after sentence was passed upon him, Ellis wrote to these friends, but has as yet received no answer to his letter. This causes him considerable unhappiness, but he hopes to hear from them previous to his execution. After his freedom was declared, he went on board the store-ship Guard, serving one of the officers of that vessel as waiter for eighteen months. He came to New-York about three years ago, and has since been employed now in one position and now in another. He says he met Weston for the first time early in September. Weston advised Ellis to join him on a "tramp" into the country, where there was plenty of money to be made. A short time after the same conversation Thompson and the three started on their trip. Of the details of the murder he refused to make mention, claiming that sufficient publicity had already been given them. He acknowledged that he was the first to strike the unsuspecting peddler, because, as he said, Weston ordered me to do so." He struck the man on the head, felling him instantly to the earth. They then dragged the body into the woods. Weston then said: "Dead men tell no tales," after which the poor fellow was pounded to death. His pockets were searched, and his bundles ransacked, and all they got was something like $14. They divided the money, his share amounting to $4 and some odd cents. He never denied the crime; but in such a way as said he would never have made a confession had not Weston first divulged their secret. It was through Weston's influence that he entered into the scheme, and Weston was the first to confess the crime. Everyone had treated him with kindness except the court. He was certain that had he had plenty of money there would not have been a capital conviction. So far as his spiritual condition was concerned, he claimed to be perfectly happy. He pointed with seeming pleasure to his open Bible, and said he was sure of Heaven, that God had forgiven his sins, and he was going to a better world. He owed many thanks to Rev. Mr. Davis and Rev. Mr. Lightburn for their kindness in praying with him. He was also grateful to a Miss Parsons, of Twenty-ninth street, and to Miss Lizzie Delaney, for kind visits. They came in the perpetration of which money seems to have been the sole object. They murdered the man to gain the small sum of $14. Their trial was a short one. The evidence was conclusive, and the three were sentenced to be hanged Dec. 17. William Ellis, the youngest of the three, was first visited. He showed no unwillingness to converse—indeed, he was quite chatty, but rather wandering in his talk. 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MICHAEL C. KERR, of Indiana, is the choice of the Democratic caucus for Speaker of the next House of Representatives. As Mr. KERR'S adhesion to hard-money views is pronounced and unalterable, while Mr. RANDALL'S convictions on the currency question are of a somewhat elastic character, the triumph of Mr. KERR seems to indicate that the largest section of the majority in the next House stands committed against the financial heresies adopted by their party in Ohio, Pennsylvania, and elsewhere. The financial views of the Speaker have a direct bearing upon the character of the legislation which will be promoted by the Democrats this Winter. It may fairly be assumed that the leading committees will be so constituted by Mr. KERR that all projects for taking "steps backward" in the legislation providing for the redemption of the legal-tender notes will be quietly suppressed in the committee-room. This will not only tend to give a new sense of security to business men, but it will be a positive gain to the credit of the nation, which certainly has not improved in presence of the inflation and repudiation leanings of influential sections of the Democratic Party.

Certainly not the least of the advantages attending the choice of Mr. KERR for Speaker is the evidence it affords that Mr. "TOM" SCOTT does not control a majority of the Democrats in the House. There appears to be no reason to doubt that the friends of the Southern Pacific subsidy job were to be found among the supporters of Mr. RANDALL, and that they accepted his election as a test of their strength. On the whole, Mr. RANDALL seems to have been unfortunate in his friends. It is tolerably obvious that he was cheated out of some of the votes on which he confidently relied, and that his supporters were totally mistaken in supposing that the votes given to Mr COX would be transferred to Mr. RANDALL.

Gens. SHERIDAN, HANCOCK, and TERRY have been designated by the President as a Military Court of Inquiry into the charges made against Gen. BABCOCK. The court has been appointed at the request of the accused, but its proceedings will in no way interfere with those which may be found necessary in the civil courts. The United States District Attorney at St. Louis has certainly received emphatic enough instructions to spare no one who may be found implicated in the conspiracy to defraud the Government. If all the secrets of the Whisky Ring are not brought to light, it will not be for want of the most energetic and honest co-operation on the part of the leading officials at Washington.

As Sheriff CONNER has his hands pretty full at present, it might hardly be fair to criticise his evidence before the Senate Committee yesterday in the way it seems to deserve. It ought, however, to be distinctly understood by all having to do with the settlement of disputed bills originating with the present or any previous administration of the Sheriff's office, that no hole-and-corner adjustment of these claims will meet with public approval. During the last ten years, there has been a steady growth of illegal and extravagant charges in the Sheriff's office. The validity of each and all of these ought to be tested in open court, and the interminable disputes over charges which have become established, with the connivance of jobbers in the Board of Supervisors and elsewhere, ought once and for all to be set at rest. The Corporation Counsel has a responsibility in this matter of which the public are not likely to lose sight.

TWEED'S ESCAPE.

Very few people imagined that TWEED would become a fugitive from justice. He had let slip so many opportunities for flight during the last four years, and had faced so resolutely the steady fire of civil and criminal actions against him, that there was a fixed impression in the public mind that he proposed to fight it out to the last. Sheriff CONNER must have been very decidedly of that opinion, and must also have had a great deal of confidence in the good faith of the prisoner to whom he allowed such extensive liberties. TWEED has disappointed the people who believed at least in his pluck, and has deceived the politicians—of whom Mr. CONNER is a sample—who never wavered in their opinion that the promise of the dethroned "Boss" was as good as his bond. It was certainly rather a preposterous assumption that the man who had stolen and lied in official life to the extent that TWEED did, should be scrupulously honorable in his dealings with his friends. So long as it paid to maintain a reputation for keeping his word, TWEED had political shrewdness enough to do it. When it came to be a question of eluding the grasp of the law, which was fast closing upon him for life, TWEED, of course, acted after his kind.

It was not only a blunder of Sheriff CONNER to treat TWEED with the amount of indulgence he did, it deserves to be punished as a crime. We were told when we published proofs of the guilt of the Tammany King, that there was no prison strong enough to hold TWEED. That did not prove true in the sense in which it was intended, but it has certainly been true to this extent—that nobody concerned with the custody of TWEED has ever treated him like an ordinary prisoner. When Sheriff BRENNAN was first charged with the duty of serving warrants for TWEED'S arrest he did so in the most apologetic fashion, and showed a tender solicitude to avoid doing anything to wound the feelings of his prisoner. When TWEED was at length sentenced to imprisonment in the Penitentiary, means were found to keep him out of the common herd of prisoners, to supply him with luxuries totally out of keeping with his position before the law, and, generally speaking, to tempt him to forget that he was a prisoner at all. TWEED could readily have escaped from Blackwell's Island, only he was buoyed up by the hope of regaining his freedom by legal methods. The recent decision of the Court of Appeals evidently destroyed his last hope in that direction, and his yesterday's flight is the natural result.

Sheriff CONNER had no right to disregard, as he did, the possibility of TWEED running away before the steadily growing mass of suits and indictments, under which he stood a fair chance of passing the remainder of his days in prison. TWEED was no ordinary debtor, who might, at the discretion of the Sheriff, be allowed to go at large "without the limits and boundaries of the liberties" of the county jail, "without the assent of the party at whose suit such prisoner is committed." In addition to the unsatisfied demands of the criminal law against TWEED, he had incurred civil liabilities, the chances of recovering which may be prejudiced by his escape. The Sheriff is liable to the State for the full amount of pecuniary damages which may be thus sustained, but what kind of security has Mr. CONNER to offer for the recovery of such amounts as TWEED was sued for? The knowledge that there could be no approach to adequate satisfaction obtained for the escape of such a prisoner, ought to have prevented the Sheriff from trifling with his charge in the manner he has done. Whatever penalty can be exacted from Sheriff CONNER for his gross and culpable negligence ought certainly to be insisted on to the uttermost. The escape of TWEED simply gives a new emphasis to the prevalent opinion that let a man only steal on a large enough scale, he can, by hook or crook, manage to defeat justice. That is one of the most demoralizing lessons which can be impressed on the mind of any community, and those responsible for this latest illustration of its aptness to the administration of law in this City ought to receive a punishment having some obvious relation to the magnitude of their offense.

KING STEINBERGER.

Mr. STEINBERGER, the new "Premier" of the Samoan Islands, appears to have had great difficulties with his ex-cannibal subjects. He has found it necessary to contradict certain reports about his own private life and public policy. Although he went to the islands as a "United States Commissioner," he solemnly disavows all intentions of annexing the Samoan Kingdom to this Republic; and he authorizes the statement that the aspersions on his character which have appeared in American journals originate with "disappointed beach-combers and grog-shop keepers." These matters, however, are of secondary importance. They may be said to be a part of the foreign relations of the Kingdom of Samoa. If the Premier is maligned or ridiculed abroad, it is very plain that he keeps his subjects well in hand at home. A more serious trouble is the reluctance of the Samoans to be civilized. The natives were at first much tickled with the idea of "civilization." Possibly, they thought it was a new kind of drink, or an American invention for increasing the human capacity for food. But when they discovered that it meant tight boots, clothes, high hats, and an abstinence from "long pig," they began to murmur. Their climate does not require them to wear clothes as a protection, and they had never seen leather boots, except on the feet of some wandering seaman. But the Premier was inexorable on the subject of dress, and it was decreed that any statesman who should appear in the halls of Parliament in a state of nudity should be fined one hundred dollars. The particular garb insisted upon, we observe, is that variety of hat known to commerce as the "stovepipe," and calfskin boots. The upper and lower extremities of his subjects being thus provided for, the Premier seems to have left the rest of their frame to the influences of a kindly climate.

That "bulwark of popular liberty," as it is sometimes called, the jury, trial, has been given to the Samoans, and, as there are no newspapers in the Kingdom from which jurors can glean opinions about current events, a panel can be made up from a mass of dense ignorance which would gladden the heart of any one of our own jury lawyers. A newspaper is threatened, however, and the Premier announces that negotiations are pending with "an Illinois journalist," and that an official organ is to be established at the royal capital. One might suppose that the Government, as STEINBERGER is usually called, had trouble enough already, without importing a "journalist" from anywhere. The Parliament, which is composed of two branches—a Senate of high chiefs who serve for life, and an Assembly of representatives who serve for two years—was in session at last accounts. These law-makers are enacting statutes with great rapidity; in fact they enjoy legislation so much that they keep the Premier busy furnishing them with raw materials for their legislative mill. We are glad to learn that the standing army of the Kingdom has been increased to one hundred and fifty men. This is more than the Grand Duchy of Gerolstein ever had, and, considering that the population of the entire Samoan group is only thirty thousand souls, it is no more than enough for STEINBERGER'S toy kingdom. Order reigns in the realm, and it is stated, as an evidence of the advance of civilization, that the number of rum-shops has decreased from twenty to three. Tammany politicians may not be able to understand why such a fact should be regarded as a sign of progress.

The Kingdom of Samoa is an interesting experiment. It is constructed on a new and original plan, the invention, so far as we know, of Premier STEINBERGER, who is the real King. The Kingdom may be transformed into a republic "at any moment and at the will of the owner," in the language of the advertisements of the patent reversible overcoat. The people of the islands have not yet been educated up to that point at which a kingdom is to them distinguishable from a republic. Meanwhile, their form of government, like a Chatham street garment, is "large enough for any man, and small enough for any boy." Parliamentary reforms, royal prerogatives, and popular rights, therefore, need not be included among the present troubles of King STEINBERGER. If he can induce his subjects to wear clothes, for which they must pay, and for the payment of which they must work, the success of his patent double-back-action Kingdom-Republic is assured. The danger is that the natives may, by and by, grow restive under their burden of clothes and hats, and rise up some fine day and put their King Stork to death. It would not be surprising if some Samoan Hampden should, with dauntless breast, withstand the tyrant who has cruelly destroyed the long repose of these South Sea lotos-eaters, and has compelled them to get into pantaloons and work for a living. People who live in a vigorous climate like ours, where the savings of one-half the year are consumed in keeping a man warm through the other half, may sympathize with the reluctance of a race to give up the comforts of an existence in which manual labor and tailors' bills are absolutely unknown. But it would be a dreadful thing if the Samoan experiment should end in a feast at which "the Government" should be cooked and eaten by its subjects.

A DIFFICULT PROBLEM.

Certain French physicians have lately prepared and published a report on lunacy in France. The report is especially interesting, from the fact that it contradicts most of our preconceived notions as to that large and respectable class of Frenchmen who are insane to an unnecessary and noticeable extent. It informs us that the sanest people in France are agricultural laborers, while cooks are conspicuous for their proneness to insanity. Now, it has been the fashion among those who detest French imperialism, to claim that the peasants who voted for LOUIS NAPOLEON were not reasonable beings. They were said to be practically insane on the subject of NAPOLEON the Great, and the third NAPOLEON was alleged to have gained the throne by playing on their monomania. Again, it was universally supposed that if there was any sane men in France, they were to be found among the cooks. The genius, the learning, and the eminent success of French cooks have always been conceded. No one will learn without surprise that insanity is more common among cooks than among any other class of Frenchmen, and that the peasantry are exceptionally exempt from this terrible disease. It is not impossible that the insanity of the cooks is, just at present, due to certain exceptional causes which the medical men have omitted to take into the account. During the siege of Paris the cooks who were shut up in that city must have undergone a tremendous strain upon their intellects. They were compelled to furnish a vast variety of dishes out of a paucity of cats; while the difficulty that the Hebrews found in making bricks without straw was surpassed by that which the cooks found in making soup with straw—and with nothing else. It would not have been strange if the faithful cook who had to make twelve different dishes out of one small cat should have overtasked his brain and fatally disturbed its balance. Statistics collected soon after the siege might thus show an exceptional quantity of crazy cooks, but it would be unfair to draw from them the conclusion that in ordinary circumstances French cooks are especially addicted to insanity.

The report asserts that next to the cooks, the tradesmen of France, and especially of Paris, are prone to madness. This assertion has an air of probability. The Parisian shopkeeper who daily takes down his shutters at 7 o'clock, with the expectation that a revolution will break out at 8:45, and that he will probably be shot while trying to put them up again, may be excused for frequently abandoning shopkeeping altogether, and becoming an open and professed lunatic. Moreover, the effort of mind which he necessarily exerts in trying to remember under what particular form of government he is living, and consequently what particular portraits or political emblems he can safely display in his windows, must tend to produce softening of the brain. Then, too, the shopkeeper never knows at what moment customers who owe him large sums of money may be mobbed by Communists, shot by Versailles Republicans, or sent to Cayenne by the latest Emperor, leaving their unhappy creditors unpaid. It is not strange that Parisian tradesmen go mad. Indeed that is perhaps the most proper and creditable thing, in the circumstances, that they can do.

When, however, the report asserts that French authors are as a class nearly as sane as the agricultural laborers, it taxes our credulity altogether too much. Perhaps the most famous living French author to-day is VICTOR HUGO. Are we to be told that he is more sane than the average Frenchman, and almost sane enough to dig turnips and vote for NAPOLEON IV.? Are dispassionate persons who have read the poems of ALFRED DE MUSSET, the romances of the elder DUMAS, and the criticisms of JULES JANIN to be told that these authors were fair specimens of sane Frenchmen? It will not do for medical men to claim that DUMAS was notoriously addicted to cooking, and that hence his brain may have been affected by the disturbing influence of omelettes and macaroni. But DE MUSSET, or JANIN, or SUE or BALZAC never pretended to be cooks, and either in their writings or in their private lives they certainly showed insanity enough to have secured for themselves free license to commit unlimited murders, had they lived under the jurisdiction of our courts. Do the authors of this report imagine that LAMARTINE was sane when he undertook to govern France with sonnets, and when, somewhat later, he sniveled in public, and begged charitable persons to buy a few tears and so help a poor old spendthrift to pay his debts? If we are to accept French authors as types of French sanity, what are we to think of the mental condition of all other Frenchmen? It is just possible that the signers of the report regard themselves as authors as well as physicians, and share the common delusion of crazy people, that all the world is insane—except themselves. They may thus be honest in fancying that the tradesmen who will not trust them, and the cooks who will not feed them on credit, are mad, while they and VICTOR HUGO are sane. This matter deserves to be carefully looked into. A truthful report on lunacy in France would be a valuable, though necessarily a long and somewhat wearisome, work. When, however, a report assures us that French authors are more sane than French cooks, it is impossible to avoid regarding it with doubt and suspicion until the mental condition of those who are responsible for it is fully known.

MYSTERIOUS EXILES.

EDWARD EVERETT HALE'S story of *The Man Without a Country* is not more realistic or more improbable than the tales of the dead-alive to which we are frequently treated. Unless a man executed for murder is fully identified before and at his execution; thousands of people are ready to believe that he has been smuggled away somehow, and has been permitted to drag out a miserable existence in a foreign land. The number of notorious Americans who are thus reported as walking up and down the earth like uneasy ghosts is quite large. We believe nobody has ever pretended that SHARKEY the murderer was hanged, or that he committed suicide; so that his appearance in the flesh, noisily aggravating the Havanese, cannot be called a mystery. SWEENY, GENET, and a goodly company of Ring rascals, are involuntary exiles, but their enforced stay abroad is in no way connected with capital offenses. They are wanderers on the face of the globe, without any romantic interest whatever being attached to them or to their crimes.

With the suppositious escaped murderer, the case is quite different. He almost ceases to be an object of aversion when he becomes a mystery. It was the late N. P. WILLIS, we believe, who first gave currency to the statement that J. C. COLT, the murderer of ADAMS, was alive and an exile in foreign parts. COLT had an office in this City, on the upper western corner of Chambers street and Broadway. He quarreled with ADAMS, who was a dunning creditor, and killed him. While in the Tombs, COLT committed suicide. But it was afterward asserted by some persons of lively imagination that the body of another man had been imposed upon the Coroner's jury, and that COLT had been spirited away by his friends. This was in 1842, and, strange as it may seem, there are many people who yet believe the improbable tale. The execution of Prof. WEBSTER in Boston, about twenty years ago, was a very private one. WEBSTER killed PARKMAN in his laboratory, in a dispute, probably, and he was convicted on circumstantial evidence. His high social station, the influence of his friends, the privacy of his execution, and the secrecy with which he was buried at night, all furnished appropriate material for the usual romance of escape. It was reported that he was conveyed away, and that he was afterward seen alive at Fayal, where he had relatives. The particulars of the incidents connected with WEBSTER'S flight and subsequent recognition were "worked up" in the newspapers of the time with a realism quite worthy of the famous fiction of *The Apparition of Mrs. Veal.* Dr. V. P. COOLIDGE, convicted of the murder of young MATHEWS, at Waterville, Me., some years ago, was another promising subject for a tale of mysterious evasion of death at the gallows. The privacy of his execution and burial gave rise to innumerable reports concerning his probable escape. Within a very few weeks after his death, his appearance in Europe was duly chronicled, and he or his double was frequently met on the Western frontier, or hovering about at twilight in bar-rooms in New-Orleans. A brother of the murdered man kept a scrap-book, in which the accounts of the appearances and disappearances of COOLIDGE were duly recorded. Such a book would furnish ample material for a "dime novel."

In ancient times, when the forms of law were much more easily evaded than now, it is possible that convicted criminals may have been spirited away, to the complete mystification of outsiders. But this is no longer possible. In every one of the cases of supposed escape from the death to which men appeared to succumb, the circumstances of the demise were capable of conclusive establishment. Instances of mistaken identity are not so rare that we need be surprised when some tourist tells us that he has seen a murderer, reputed to be dead, walking about in real flesh and blood, in a foreign land. It is easy to kindle the imagination with strange tales, and the wonder-mongers show great talent in constructing a most plausible fiction from few materials. The story that COLT is alive, and that he has hidden himself away in Paris, has been once more revived. It is as improbable now as it ever was, and no reasonable man need consider for a moment the possibility of COLT'S escape from prison and flight to a foreign country.

THE BOAT RACE OF 1876.

At the sixth annual convention of the Rowing Association of American Colleges, held a few days ago at Springfield, the great question of "where the regatta should take place," was warmly discussed, although no decision was arrived at. Accordingly, it was settled that the matter should be referred to a committee of three, who should receive the proposals of the different places competing for the honor, and make a final choice. Although the deliberations of the convention ended in nothing, the proposition to row the race in heats, in case the course chosen by the regatta should prove too narrow, shows that there exists a strong party in the association in favor of a return to Springfield. That proposition was carried, and it may, therefore, be assumed that the majority of votes is against Saratoga. In fact, the situation may be, in all probability, justly summed up in the statement that there are two equal parties in favor of Saratoga and Springfield, and a minority in favor of New-London. Probably Cornell, Columbia, Princeton, Hamilton, and Union espouse the cause of Saratoga, and there are five for Springfield, the remaining four being for a trial of the New-London course. The union of the two latter parties would seem to have decided the proposition in favor of heat races in case a course should be chosen where the fourteen crews could not row abreast. But no one party was strong enough to settle the question of the locality.

In this proceeding the desires and wishes of the public were most completely ignored. It is notorious that while the course at New-London is excellent in many respects, and has the advantage of being contiguous to the railway, hotel accommodations can hardly be said to exist there at all. And at Springfield, the two hotels are so inadequate to the pressure of regatta times that the crowding, the tumult, and the impossibility of having one's wants supplied irresistibly remind a traveler of war times and of the discomforts of a beleaguered city. If the race is to be rowed at Springfield, it must be in heats, for the simple reason that the river is there too narrow for eleven boats. In fact, it is a question whether it would be adequate for seven even under the arrangement of heats. For there is on one side of the course at the starting point a broad sand bank, and, unless the boats are placed somewhat close to each other, one or more will be stationed upon this shoal, and will be, to all intents and purposes, out of the race. This is very undesirable. It is also obvious, so far as the public accommodation is concerned, that, if the hotels are insufficient for one day, they will be immeasurably so for the two or more days which heat races will necessitate. From every point of view, both for the boys and for the public, Springfield ought to be considered out of the question.

This would confine the choice to two places—Saratoga and New-London. The latter appears to have every requisite for the accommodation of the crews and for the conduct of the race, but is entirely deficient as regards the public wants. While it is the desire of the press universally that athletic exercises should be encouraged in our colleges for physiological reasons, which need not be stated here, a return to the old bear-garden delights, which the present attitude of some of the colleges seem to presage, would be most sternly reprobated. Nor can any method of preventing the wildness of impetuous youth from plunging into similar follies be devised that could be so forcible as the presence in great numbers of their mothers and sisters. In their presence the most reckless ones are upon their good behavior. The public have, by their consent, ratified these exercises, and by their influence won kindly concessions and assistance from the Faculties of the different institutions. That all the arrangements should be in the hands of the boys is well, but in arranging, they must not forget the public.

There is, however, a point which must not be overlooked. The contesting colleges come from many States—one from Maine, one from New-Hampshire, one from Rhode Island, three from Massachusetts, three from Connecticut, four from New-York, and one from New-Jersey. The desire of the New-England colleges that so great an event should come off on New-England waters, either altogether or on alternate years, is natural, and in the latter case perfectly just. There is no question that the whole matter sprang from the New-England colleges, and their wishes are entitled to the greatest consideration. The trouble is that from the germ which they developed has sprung an association too great for the limited spheres of action which they present. It seems to us that the difficulty could be solved by a modification of the proposition of heat races. The present contest of all the colleges ought not, in any case, to be disturbed, and as Saratoga is the only place where it can be held with comfort to all parties, it would be advisable to hold it there. But previous to that race there might be a contest of all the New-England colleges at Springfield, and after the race of all the colleges at Saratoga, there might be, on the following day, a contest between the victors at Springfield and those in the great intercollegiate contest.

AMUSEMENTS.

LAST EVENING'S SYMPHONY CONCERT.

The wonted audience—one as large in numbers as Steinway Hall can contain, and as representative of local culture and fashion as any that can be brought together—attended Mr. Thomas' second symphony concert of the season, last evening. The programme was interesting, and its interpretation left absolutely nothing to wish for. Carl Reinecke's new symphony proved well worth hearing, although there is reason to doubt that it will hold a prominent place in the symphonic répertoire. The composer can claim the praise of modesty, for instead of striving to paint a series of pictures, he has only essayed to convey an impression—that of the tragedy of "Hakon Jarl," a Northern-druidical hero, who, with his companions, give their names to the divisions of the work;—but he can hardly be complimented upon originality of thought or treatment. The influence of Wagner is clearly perceptible throughout the composition, but even to imitate Wagner successfully argues the possession of something more than skill. Herr Reinecke's instrumentation is rich and sonorous, resting mainly, as it should, upon the strings; it lacks, however, variety of color, and the wonderful development of the simplest and vaguest themes into a symmetrical form, by means of which the greater musician contrives to sway the least impressible hearer, is altogether wanting in this achievement. The first movement of the symphony, an allegro, pleased us most; the tuneful flow of the adagio gratified the ear; the *pizzicato* effects and *alla marcia* rhythm of the third movement appeared to us somewhat commonplace; the finale of "Hakon Jarl" is but a variation of the nuptial march from "Lohengrin." After the symphony, Mme. Madeleine Schiller, who played with something less than her usual clearness and power, executed Schumann's "Concertstueck," opus 92, a thoroughly Schumannesque, but rather ornate and labored piece, to which the orchestra supplied the daintiest of accompaniments. Then Mr. Thomas' band performed, as they alone can perform them, the magnificent introduction to "Tristan und Isolda" and the finale to the same as generally coupled. The second part of the programme—for which, although the rendering of the first occupied an unbroken hour and a half, everybody remained—consisted of Beethoven's Seventh Symphony, which was exquisitely given, the lovely allegretto sounding as fresh as ever, and the scherzo sparkling with *esprit* under the same bows which, thirty minutes previous, fairly shook the hall with the swelling fortissimos of Wagner. Mr. Thomas had his accustomed tributes of applause during the evening, and, from the foregoing notes, it may be inferred that they were merited.

HERR WACHTEL'S REPRESENTATIONS.

To-morrow, Herr Wachtel is to sing in "Il Trovatore," at the Brooklyn Academy of Music; Wednesday, he appears there in "The Postilion," and Friday he sings in "The Huguenots." A "Wachtel Matinée" is also promised for Saturday. On Wednesday, Dec. 15, a supplementary season of eight nights and one matinée will be entered upon at the Academy in this City. "Lohengrin" will then be brought out, Herr Wachtel personating *Lohengrin*, Mme. Pappenheim *Elsa* and Mlle. Clara Perl, a contralto who is too seldom heard in public, and who has been specially engaged for the occasion, *Ortrud*.

CLASSICAL AND POPULAR CONCERTS.

Mme. Teresa Carreño-Sauret, Señor Joseph White, Señor Cervantes, and M. Emile Sauret, a quartet of artists of rare culture and popularity, will commence at Chickering Hall, on Friday, Dec. 17, a series of concerts of classical and popular music. With the co-operation of two or three performers, they will be able to offer classical and miscellaneous programmes of great and general interest, and, with a view to making their entertainments popular in fact as well as in name, the subscription price thereto has been fixed at a very low figure. The lists will be opened on Tuesday, at Schuberth's and at Ditson's music stores.

THE TITIENS CONCERTS.

Mme. Titiens being quite herself again, the concert tour which was interrupted by her illness, will be resumed. Wednesday she is to sing in Baltimore, and Friday in Washington; on Dec. 25 and 26 she will be heard in oratorio, with the co-operation of the Handel and Haydn Society in Boston. The prospects of Mme. Titiens' appearance in opera, notwithstanding the countless *on dits*, are perhaps a trifle brighter than they were, but they are not yet particularly brilliant.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.

The Union Square Theatre has just entered on another career of successful adventure. "Rose Michel" may not have so many elements of longevity as "The Two Orphans," but it is at all events certain of a protracted run. Were it even a play weak in structure and trivial in incident, its splendid setting and the excellence of the acting would still commend it to popular approbation, but being essentially a strong piece, these important adjuncts assure its success. It is, therefore, unnecessary to say that its withdrawal from the bill is a thing of an exceedingly remote future.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

"Little Em'ly" is to be withdrawn to-morrow night, and Mrs. Waller will then begin a brief engagement, appearing as *Meg Merrilies* in the adaptation of "Guy Mannering." She will be supported by a strong company, and scenery of unusual magnificence is promised by the management. Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams are announced for the evening of Dec. 13. They appear in the sprightly Irish drama "Connie Soogah."

LYCEUM THEATRE.

Mr. Fechter will repeat his performance in "L'Abîme" ("No Thoroughfare") on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday evenings. Thursday evening the distinguished actor will appear in his original character of *Armand Duval* in "La Dame Aux Camellias," so well known in the United States as "Camille." Mlle. Juliette Clarence will fill the rôle of *Marguerite Gautier*. "La Maîtresse Legitime" is in preparation, and the benefit of Mlle. Clarence is announced for the night on which this brand new work will be brought out.

PARK THEATRE.

"The Mighty Dollar," at the Park Theatre, will reach its one hundredth performance on the evening of Monday, Dec. 13. The occasion will, of course, be made memorable by the presentation of the customary souvenirs. These are in this instance to take the shape of a satin programme and a medal commemorative of the auspicious event. Mr. Florence is to take his benefit on the night of the 10th inst.

BRIEF MENTION.

A programme of the customary variety and merit is prepared for the patrons of the Olympic this week.

The Third Avenue Theatre increases its attractions, and offers to its patrons a very elaborate variety programme.

The Parisian Varieties makes several changes in the details of the programme, but its general character is unaltered.

Mr. George Fawcett Rowe carries *Wilkins Micawber* over to the Brooklyn Theatre to-morrow, "Little Em'ly" being the attraction there for the current week.

The programme at Tony Pastor's Theatre contains a long list of varieties, all of which are in the hands of efficient artists. Some of these are the very best performers in their respective lines of variety art.

A very pleasant entertainment in the nature of a grand magical séance is arranged for to-morrow evening at Association Hall. The proceeds will be applied to the benefit of the Forsyth Street Methodist Episcopal Church and School.

"Caste" is to be withdrawn from the stage of Wallack's on Thursday evening, and the comedy "Bosom Friends" will be substituted in its stead. The production of this piece will be made notable by the reappearance of Mr. Gilbert.

The Theatre Comique is still depending to a great extent on the handsome tableaux introduced by Mr. Matt Morgan. This week, however, an entirely new olio entertainment and an attractive variety programme invite attention.

Mr. W. R. Floyd, of Wallack's Theatre, has received an elegant set of diamond studs from the managers of the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum in recognition of his services as manager of the recent benefit at the Academy of Music.

"Our Boys" draws toward the termination of its career at the Fifth Avenue Theatre. On Tuesday evening, Dec. 14, it will be superseded by Mr. Daly's new drama, which bears the title "Pique." As nearly all Mr. Daly's pieces are of the contemporary kind, this one is described as "a play of to-day."

Mrs. John T. Raymond, professionally known as Miss Marie Gordon, has been specially engaged by Manager Ford to appear in Baltimore and Washington during the performances of "The Gilded Age" in those cities. The complete recovery, after a severe illness, of this accomplished and admired actress will enable her to fulfill these engagements, which commence to-morrow.

The Eagle Theatre has a change of bill for the week. Among the prominent features of the new programme is an Ethiopian sketch entitled "St. Louis to New-Orleans," which will be made the medium of introducing some beautiful panoramic paintings. Miss Julia Mathews and Mr. G. H. McDermott are still in the company, and Miss Millie Cook will make her first appearance at the Eagle to-morrow evening.

ONTARIO'S FINANCIAL SITUATION.

TORONTO, Ontario, Dec. 4.—Mr. Treasurer Crooks laid before the Legislature last night a statement of the financial condition and prospects of Ontario. He estimates the probable revenue for the year 1876 at $2,350,000, and expenditures at $2,135,245, leaving a surplus of $214,755. From this sum has to be deducted $100,000 for the railroad subsidy fund, and it is probable that the Legislature at this session may render some supplementary estimates necessary; but as the appropriations invariably exceed the amount actually expended within the year the Treasurer relies confidently on a surplus in 1876, notwithstanding the temporary falling off in the receipts from Crown lands of $200,000.

SALE OF AUTOGRAPHS.

A valuable collection of autographs, deeds, letters, bonds, drafts, notes, &c., collected by the late ex-Mayor Shurtleff, of Boston, was sold at auction on Friday. A document containing the signatures of Lewis Cass, Abraham Lincoln, Daniel Webster, Zachary Taylor, Millard Fillmore, William H. Seward, William H. Harrison, and others, sold for $11; John Hancock's signature, $5; the will of Increase Mather, in the handwriting of Cotton Mather, $5; Presidents Madison and Monroe, $2 50; a letter of Sir Walter Scott, $11 25; Israel Putnam's letter to the Committee on Supplies, June 17, 1775, $16; Cotton and Increase Mather, receipts for a legacy of £5, each $8 50; several letters signed by Gen. Artemas Ward sold for $2 50, $2 75, $3, $4 50, and $5 50 respectively; letters signed by Robert Morris, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, sold for $2 67 and $5; Henry Laurens, President of the Continental Congress, $3 50; Oliver Wolcott, one of the signers of the Declaration, $1 38; Gov. Simon Bradstreet, $4 and $4 50; a petition signed by Nathan Appleton, Edward Everett and a large number of others for the use of Faneuil Hall for a Webster memorial meeting, $10 50; Chief Justice Francis Dana, $1 75; letter with the signature of Benjamin Franklin, dated 1778, $15; Paul Dudley's signature, $3; a draft on the Provincial Congress of Massachusetts, 1775, containing also the signatures of Samuel Adams and James Otis, $25 50; a letter by John Hancock, $11; a letter written by Samuel Adams and signed with his initials, $20; Gov. James Bowdoin, $2 50; John Hancock's frank on a letter, $4 50; an ancient document containing a sentence to the whipping-post, $4; letter by Richard Henry Lee, $14; Obadiah Johnson's conviction of using one profane oath, $1 38; Gen. Benjamin Lincoln's autograph, $1 38; documents containing the autographs of Webster and Fillmore, $2 50; Clay, $2 75; Tyler and Webster, $1 50; Miles Standish, $1 25; Tyler, Webster, and Calhoun, $2 50. The sale included a large number of curious documents, such as bills for rum used at funerals in Salem village and other places, all of which found ready purchasers at good prices.

THE COLLEGES' ATHLETIC SPORTS

TEN COLLEGES REPRESENTED AT THE SPRINGFIELD CONVENTION—AN ASSOCIATION FORMED—HARMONY AND GOOD PLANS.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

SPRINGFIELD, Dec. 4.—In response to a call recently made by G. W. Greene, of Harvard, and G. C. Webb, of Yale, delegates from several college athletic associations met to-day at the Massasoit House in order to form an inter-collegiate athletic association. The meeting was called for 1:30 P. M., but it was after 2 o'clock before the delegates came together in the hotel parlor. There had been, meanwhile, much general conversation with regard to the action of the convention. A few of the delegates favored the plan of allowing the prizes for the intercollegiate athletic sports to be given by outside parties. Some even thought it best that the arrangements, the accommodation for spectators &c., should be left to the sporting men of the place where the college regatta and athletic sports may be held, and that the convention should only arrange for the number and style of the several contests; but before the meeting was called to order, the general opinion was in favor of taking the whole management of the sports out of the hands of speculators and placing it in charge of a committee of collegians, to be appointed by the convention. There was also some random discussion concerning seven-mile walking matches and three-mile runs, and the impression seemed to be general that these races were too long for collegians to compete in.

The convention was organized by the election of Mr. Greene, of Harvard, as Chairman, and Mr. Marquand, of Princeton, as Secretary *pro tem.* Ten colleges were represented, as follows: Amherst, L. G. Beck; Columbia, Randolph Harry, J. A. Renwick; Cornell, A. M. Ensign; Harvard, G. W. Greene; Princeton, F. A. Marquand, W. C. Skinner; Union, B. A. Heywood; Williams, W. A. Platt, S. Stedman; Wesleyan, W. C. Wallace; Yale, G. C. Webb, J. H. Hammond.

It was unanimously voted that an association be formed which should have entire control of the athletic sports to be held in connection with the inter-collegiate regattas.

The Chairman appointed Messrs. Wallace, Platt, and Hammond as a Committee on Permanent Organization. They immediately left the room for consultation and were absent about half an hour, when they reported the constitution drawn up by Mr. Webb, of Yale, with some few alterations. Each article and section of the constitution was taken up separately and amended or adopted by the convention, after which the constitution was adopted as a whole. The name of the association is "An Athletic Association of American Colleges," and its object, as expressed in the constitution, is "The promotion of athletic sports among the members and its respective colleges by meetings and friendly contests."

There was some debate as to what colleges should be allowed to enter the association. One delegate insisted that no college outside of the United States should be admitted, and Mr. Ensign, of Cornell, advocated that membership should be confined to those colleges which are members of the Rowing Association, inasmuch as those two associations are to work in conjunction with each other. A clause was introduced into the Constitution, making a two-thirds vote of a regular meeting necessary to the admission of a new college, and the question was then left for future conventions to decide. annual convention is provided for to make preliminary arrangements for the athletic sports of each year. Besides the usual officers, a committee on sports is to be appointed each year, to have immediate control of all the arrangements. This committee is to consist of the president of the association and two other members to be elected at the annual convention. There is to be an annual field meeting held at the time of the annual college regatta, under the direction of the Committee on Athletic Sports. All races shall be decided by judges, one from each college represented. All disputed questions are to be referred to an umpire who is to be chosen at the annual convention, and whose decisions are to be final. Prizes are to be given by the association in all of the contests, but no objection will be made to receiving prizes from outside parties.

When the constitution had been adopted the convention elected officers, as follows: President, G. C. Webb; Vice President, Randolph Harry; Secretary, G. W. Greene; Treasurer, W. A. Platt. The two remaining members of the Committee on Athletic Sports beside the President, Mr. Webb, were then elected by ballot. They are Messrs. W. C. Wallace and G. W. Greene. It was decided that another convention should be held in New-York City at the Fifth Avenue Hotel on Jan. 5, 1876, the day following the meeting of the College Rowing Association, and the Committee on Athletic Sports were instructed to draw up a set of rules for the next field meeting of the association, and report at the meeting in New-York. They were also instructed to open a correspondence with the authorities of Saratoga, New-London, and Springfield, in regard to the laying out of a racecourse, and to present to the judges of the place offering the best course to the notice College Regatta Committee, as an inducement for holding the college regatta at that place.

MINISTERIAL PRESENTATION.

THE DANISH MINISTER RESIDENT PRESENTS HIS CREDENTIALS TO THE PRESIDENT—THE SPEECHES ON THE OCCASION.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—Mr. De Hegermann Lindenerone, who has resided here for some time past as Chargé d'Affaires of his Danish Majesty, accompanied by the Secretary of State, presented his credent

THE ATTITUDE OF SPAIN.

THE FACTORS OF HER HARD PROBLEM

TEXT OF THE SINGULAR LETTER OF DON CARLOS—UNFORTUNATE POSITION OF DON ALFONSO—CONSTANT INTRIGUE AGAINST HIM—THE TURKISH QUESTION AMONG THE NATIONS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Friday, Nov. 19, 1875.

The singular letter written by Don Carlos to his cousin arrived at the very moment that rumors were afloat regarding the final overthrow of the pretender, and when public feeling was very strong against him. Nearly every day we have news of the arrival of high officers in the Carlist Army at Bayonne, and all that have been *interned* or domiciled, by order, in France, have told some ugly tales about the later doings of the Don. He quarrels with his best friends without compunction, and carries things with as high a hand as if he were the ruler of all Spain. But his reign in Biscay and Navarre must be of short duration now, for his French friends have refused to send him any more money, and even the old Legitimists are beginning to think that he is not exactly an honor to their cause. The Carlist organ here pretended the other day that this was not true, and that the Carlist committee had sent funds as usual; whereupon no less a person than the Duc de la Rochetoucauld-Bissaccia came out to deny that any money had been sent as reported. When the bluest of all our blue-blooded Legitimists comes out in this way we may be sure that Don Carlos has ceased to please the members of his own faction. His letter, it will be observed, is based upon a very flimsy pretext, and is little better than a piece of silly insolence. I give a translation of it:

DURANGO, Nov. 10, 1875.

To my Cousin Alfonso:

The attitude of the President of the United States may be considered as the prelude to a war, if you do not recognize the independence of Cuba.

The Revolution which you represent is responsible for the depth of ignominy into which Spain has fallen; as without it, that parricidal rebellion would never have arisen.

Had I been reigning, that insurrection would never have gained strength! The legitimate right of him who commands is the only one that can reform without constraint, cede without weakness, repress without anger, and govern without passion.

But the integrity of the country is at stake, and all its children ought to stand up in its defense. When our native land is in danger, parties disappear, and Spaniards only remain.

Should war break out, I offer you a truce for the time the struggle may continue against the United States.

But let the fact be well understood that the foreign war is the sole cause of the truce I propose, and that I maintain immovably my rights to the crown, as I retain the certainty of one day wearing it.

Beyond the seas I have no territory dominated by my armies, and I cannot send to Cuba my loyal volunteers. But I will defend these provinces and the Cantabrian shore; I will arm in detail the indomitable sons of this district, which saw the birth of El Cano, Legazpi, and Churruca; I will attack the mercantile marine of our enemies, in going to seek their vessels, perhaps even in their own ports.

In case of a foreign war, do you accept the truce I offer you? In that case let us appoint representatives who may regularize it.

If you reject it, every one will be a witness that Catholic Spain has nobly fulfilled its duty.

Do you prefer to ask it from the enemy that menaces you? Humiliate yourself, if you have the courage; you will perhaps obtain a momentary respite; but endeavors will be made to excite new conflicts, and Cuba will be lost to the country!

On you will devolve the dishonor of having humbled yourself, and the shame of having done so in vain. Your cousin, CARLOS.

SOME OF THE SPANISH INTRIGUES.

While speaking of Spanish affairs I may as well give you an item from the *chronique scandaleuse* of the day. Probably many Americans have been surprised at some of the reports that come from Spain respecting Cuba and the United States, but they are easily explained by all here who know day by day the court intrigues going on in Madrid. The ex-Queen has her court here in Paris, and numbers of letters pass daily between her court and that of her son. Poor Don Alfonso is surrounded by intrigue and conspiracy, but fortunately he knows it, and has the sense to appreciate the importance of keeping himself free from all parties. Even his own mother conspires against him for his own ends, although his mother's solicitude makes her active in intriguing against others in his interest. The Queen has tried long to win over all of her son's friends in the Palace, and thought that she had done so. When ready for action, she sent Manfori over to prepare the way for her immediate return to Madrid, where she hoped to be Queen-mother Regente. The young King discovered the plot, put his foot down firmly against it, and sent Manfori somewhere in the South of Spain, where he is now, virtually a prisoner. The intrigue which concerns Cuba is even more curious. The public of Madrid is constantly excited about the insurrection, and every act on our part is purposely exaggerated. The reason for this is that Serrano wants to go to Cuba as Governor General. After the high honors he has attained in Spain this may cause surprise, but there is a reason for his present desire to leave the country. He wants to marry his daughter to Don Alfonso, and believes that he has intrigued successfully to that end. When the Carlist revolution ends he thinks that he can take an army out to Cuba, crush the rebellion promptly, get enormously rich, come back covered with glory, and become the father-in-law of the King. These are among the number of the intrigues carried on about Don Alfonso, but there are many more. The Montpensirists have a wife for him, of course, and the Orleanists want him to choose the daughter of the Duc De Nemours.

EUROPEAN POLICY ON THE TURKISH QUESTION.

Naturally, the rumors of an approaching war in the East is the absorbing topic of the hour, but, as a general thing, the French press shows an amount of incredulity that is rare. The rather alarming dispatches of the London journals are given without comment. France takes the rôle of a disinterested spectator literally forced upon her by Germany, for the notes received from the Cabinet of Berlin merely informed the French Government what Germany intended to do under certain circumstances, and left the inference that France might follow her but would not be allowed to oppose her present programme. It is just possible that a little needless arrogance was used on this occasion; but whether intended or not, the mere fact of a neglect to consult France—of telling her that she was free to place herself at the tail of the triple alliance if she pleased, but not to embarrass its plans, must be regarded as an arrogance after the part played by France in the Crimean war. The result of this policy on the part of Germany has been to draw France toward England and the United States. We are beginning to take the place of the Russians in popular esteem, and this sudden change of sentiment, although there may be an *arrière pensée*, is not to be regretted. It seems to me that we can find advantage in drawing the lines of intimacy with France closer than they have been for the past half century. Upon the Turkish question she is now with us, looking on with disinterested appreciation, if any fighting is to be done, standing ready to applaud the best man at its end. So far as the Turk is personally concerned, he has no friends in Europe, and not a particle of sympathy. His fate depends solely upon the possibility, on the part of other nations, to come to some agreement about the division of his effects. Since Turkey no longer opposes a barrier to Russian advances in the East, England has no interest in trying to bolster the "sick man" up; but, in case of his sudden demise, she would find her compensation in a sort of Egyptian protectorate. The Suez Canal has made a radical change in all the old disputed lines. Ishmael Pasha will make a point of defending that, since England is bound to help him, and hence the first symptoms of certain war may be the sending of a Turkish fleet to watch the Khédive's ports. No one will pretend to say, I fancy, in view of the present activity of Egypt's ruler, that this precaution would not be a measure of prudence. The first note of hope in the concert of outcries against the Osmanli comes this morning. It is said that the Turk has been very sick several times before, and that, as desperate as his case now appears, Doctor Diplomacy may do something for him.

Since writing the above I have paid a visit to the Exposition, where the Franco-American Union has given a grand fête in honor of our ancient friendship. A very large crowd was present, and the fête was a complete success. As the mail closes in a few moments I must leave this topic over for my next letter.

A MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE.

THE PROPRIETOR OF A HOTEL MISSING SINCE WEDNESDAY LAST—HIS WATCH FOUND IN THE POSSESSION OF A DISREPUTABLE CHARACTER.

At a late hour on Wednesday night Detective Mullen, of the Tenth Precinct, received information that one Charles Johnson had stolen a gold watch and chain from a semi-intoxicated man while he was walking along the Bowery. The detective at once went in pursuit of Johnson, who was known to him as a man of disreputable associations, and succeeded in arresting him at midnight. The prisoner was taken to the Eldridge Street Police Station and thoroughly searched, but nothing of value was found on his person. The key to his apartments in the tenement-house at the corner of Delancey and Chrystie streets was found on him, and after Johnson was locked up the detective went to his rooms and instituted a thorough search. Between the mattresses on the bed were found a gold watch, chain, and small locket, valued in all at $200, which had no doubt been stolen. The next day an attempt was made to find the owner of the watch. On the dial of the time-piece was the name of J. H. Jonnston, a watchmaker at the corner of the Bowery and Broome street, and he was applied to for information in relation to the watch. Mr. Johnston informed the detective that he had sold the watch in September last to Mr. J. J. Dodge, the proprietor of Dodge's Hotel at William's Bridge, Westchester County. A telegram was at once sent addressed to Mr. Dodge at his hotel, requesting him to come to the City and identify his property, so that a formal complaint could be made against the thief. A reply was soon after received that Mr. Dodge was missing and had not been seen by any of his relatives or friends since Wednesday morning, when he left William's Brid ge for this City to attend to some business. As he had a considerable sum of money in his possession when he left home it was feared by his friends that he had met with foul play. On receiving this startling intelligence, Detective Mullen immediately set on foot inquiries in relation to Dodge's movements in this City on the day he disappeared, and last evening he had succeeded in learning that the missing man was first seen at the corner of Grand street and the Bowery, in front of the drinking saloon of Edward Story, at about noon on Wednesday. He had several drinks there, and, after he left there, went to the drinking place No. 103 Bowery, kept by a retired prize-fighter named "Owney" Geoghegan, and which is the resort of desperate characters. He remained for some time, drinking deeply, and Geoghegan took his watch and chain from him for safe keeping, fearing that some of the persons in the place at the time might appropriate the property. Between 4 and 5 o'clock in the evening he left Geoghegan's place, and the proprietor accompanied him to the corner of Bowery and Grand street, where, in the presence of the policeman stationed at that place, he handed back Mr. Dodge's property to him, at the same time calling the attention of the policeman to the fact. Mr. Dodge took his watch and chain, and put the timepiece in his vest-pocket, and hooked the chain into the buttonhole. The policeman states that Mr. Dodge was not then intoxicated, although he had been drinking, but, on the contrary, appeared to be well able to take care of himself. After leaving Geoghegan and the policeman, Mr. Dodge returned to Story's place, at the corner of Grand street and the Bowery, where he had several drinks. When he left Story's it was getting quite dark, and as he walked up the Bowery he was met by several men, who had evidently followed him from Geoghegan's place, and the last that was seen of him he was going up the Bowery with this party. Among the number was Charles Johnson, the prisoner. A citizen, who had seen Johnson in the act of robbing Dodge, went to the station-house and gave information of the matter to Capt. Ulman, of the Tenth Precinct, and Detective Mullen was summoned from his home to take charge of the matter. He went to several places in the Bowery where Johnson was in the habit of resorting, and finally arrested him as he was coming out of Geoghegan's place. At first, he denied all knowledge of the theft, but after the watch was found he admitted that he had stolen it from a drunken man in the Bowery, and asserted that he had not seen this man since. Superintendent Walling on learning these facts at once detailed several of the Central Office detectives to assist in the search for the missing hotel keeper. The matter is enveloped in much mystery which the detectives are endeavoring to solve, but thus far without success. Johnson is still held at the Eldridge Street Police Station, having been remanded to the custody of the Police by the Magistrate presiding at the Essex Market Police Court.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

Jacob Underhill & Co., a large hardware firm in San Francisco, have suspended.

The United States steamers Alert and Huron, and the monitor Wyandotte, from Philadelphia, are on their way to Norfolk, Va.

Samuel Shibles, a lad of fourteen, committed suicide Friday night, by shooting himself, while out in an open field at Thornton, Me.

The Cardigan House, at East Canaan, N. H., was destroyed by fire Friday morning. The loss is estimated at $5,000; partially insured.

Louis C. Vogt, for nearly forty years editor of the Morristown *Democratic Banner*, died yesterday morning at the age of sixty-seven. He had been a sufferer from paralysis for twenty years.

The wreck of the bark Starr King at Provincetown, Mass., was sold at auction Friday, for $1,665, including anchors and chains. Mr. Frank Chase, the purchaser, intends to break her up.

George Baker, aged thirty years, was buried alive under twelve feet of earth in a well forty feet deep while he was stoning in Suffern Friday afternoon. Digging for the body continued all night.

Mathias L. Christie, late bookkeeper in the First National Bank at Paterson, N. J., who in two years embezzled about $7,000 from that institution, was yesterday sentenced to two years' imprisonment in the State Prison.

The Coroner's jury in the Laura E. Johnson malpractice case, which caused so much excitement at Marlboro, Mass., has implicated three persons in the crime, one of whom, Mrs. Hannah C. Bryant, was arraigned yesterday.

All hopes of raising the wreck of the Sunnyside before Spring have disappeared, as she is totally covered by water. The steam-boats of all lines running north of Poughkeepsie have ceased their trips for the season.

Henry Goff, who was indicted for the murder of Isaac Hathaway, at Ontario, Wayne County, N. Y., was convicted yesterday forenoon, at Lyons, of manslaughter in the fourth degree. He was sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

Pandia N. Benachi, a prominent cotton buyer, was arrested at New-Orleans yesterday, charged with embezzling $40,000 from Ralli Brothers, of New-York. C. L. Gabici, Benachi's bookkeeper, was also arrested as accessory. Benachi was purchasing agent in New-Orleans for Ralli Brothers. The defalcation extends over two years' business.

At the meeting of the Republican Committee, which was held at Boston Friday night, to take action on the Mayoralty question, forty of the strongest members, with President Shepard at their head, bolted and held an independent convention, nominating Mayor Cobb. The Democrats also held a meeting, but made no nomination.

The inhabitants of the western side of the village of Milford, Penn., were startled yesterday morning by the appearance of a huge black bear, which walked boldly down Water street. It came from the mountains, and crossed the Sawkill Creek on the ice and escaped. This is the tenth bear seen in Pike County this Fall, eight of which were killed near the "Promised Land" lumber mills.

Twelve saloon-keepers of Rochester, who were indicted a long time ago for keeping open on Sunday, appeared in the County Court yesterday morning and pleaded guilty to the charge. They were each fined $30. The decision of the Court of Appeals in the case of Gustavus Rau rendered this sentence necessary to escape being sent to the Penitentiary. It was a sort of compromise. Rau hopes for pardon from the Governor, remitting his sentence of thirty days and $100 fine.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The arrests by the Police last week numbered 1,529.

Doorman Osborne, of the Sixteenth Precinct, died yesterday morning after a long illness.

Eight robberies, chiefly by sneak-thieves, were reported at Police Head-quarters yesterday, the total loss amounting to $280.

Eight liquor dealers were held in $100 bail each, yesterday, at the Washington Place Police Court, for violation of the Excise law.

The Post Office deposits of the last week were as follows: Nov. 29, $9,200; 30th, $11,000; Dec. 1, $12,600; 2d, $10,400; 3d, $11,600; 4th, $13,100; total, $67,900.

John Scannell, the murderer, was yesterday removed to the Utica Insane Asylum, in compliance with the recent order of Judge Barrett, of the Court of Oyer and Terminer.

The eminent English astronomer, Prof. Richard A. Proctor, is announced to deliver a course of five lectures at Steinway Hall, commencing on Dec. 13, when he will speak on "The Birth and Growth of Worlds."

There were reported last week at the Bureau of Vital Statistics, 484 deaths, 435 births, and 184 marriages, showing a decrease of 8 deaths and an increase of 4 births and 46 marriages, as compared with the preceding week.

Nancy Gammill, aged sixty-five, was found burned to death in her room at No. 353 West Forty-first street, yesterday morning. It is supposed that a kerosene lamp exploded and set fire to her clothing while she was intoxicated.

A general meeting of the provision trade will be held on Tuesday, in the Produce Exchange, to consider an important change in the rules governing that branch, which has been proposed by the Committee on Provision Rules.

While Kate R. Jordan, aged fourteen, was playing with a small pistol at her parents' residence, No. 243 West Forty-second street, last evening, she accidentally shot herself in the forehead. The bullet lodged in the brain, causing death in a short time.

During a quarrel early yesterday morning between Peter Napier and his wife Eliza, in their apartments, at No. 47 Park street, Napier struck his wife a terrible blow in the face, fracturing her jaw. He was arrested, and his wife was taken to the Chambers Street Hospital.

A fight occurred last evening at No. 59 Mulberry street between Dominick Franco and James Kenney, both of whom reside in the above-named house, and during the fracas Franco cut Kenny across the hand with a knife, inflicting a severe wound. Franco was arrested.

While the barge Monterey was being towed into the dock at Pier No. 57 East River, yesterday morning, she was caught by the swift current and capsized. Edward Moran, the Captain of the barge, and his family, were on board at the time of the accident, but made their escape from the sinking craft in safety.

While Mary Cole, aged twenty-two, of No. 326 East Fourteenth street, was standing at a rear window on the second floor of the house she was struck in the breast by a bullet, fired from a pistol by some unknown person. The bullet struck a button on her dress and glanced off, causing a very slight wound.

Col. William Linn Tidball was elected President of the New-York Association of Veterans of the Mexican War, Thursday evening, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Major Gen. Joseph Hooker, of the United States Army, who will spend the winter at Hot Springs, Ark., for the benefit of his health.

A man named Joseph Ollack yesterday caused the arrest of Adam Bendak, George Wilkowsky, and George Barboux, whom he charges with having swindled him out of $140, while playing a game of cards called twenty-one, at the saloon No. 88 Mulberry street. The prisoners were arraigned before Justice Flammer, at the Tombs Police Court, yesterday, and required to give $500 bail each to appear for trial.

The foreign mails of yesterday consisted of 50,842 letters, and 73 bags of papers. They were carried out by the following steam-ships: Celtic, for Queenstown and Liverpool, 20,650 letters, 26 bags of papers; Hermann, for Bremen, 27,600 letters, 37 bags of papers; Anchoria, for Scotland, 1,545 letters, 8 bags of papers; City of Dallas, for Havana and other points, 770 letters and 1 bag of papers, and the Andes, for Central American ports, 277 letters and 1 bag of papers.

Mary Williams, of No. 108 Charlton street, at the Washington Place Police Court, yesterday, charged Thomas Gallagher, of No. 150 Wooster street, with stealing from her stable, at No. 12 Renwick street, a black mare, and a wagon and set of harness valued at $150. In her affidavit Mrs. Williams alleged that Gallagher visited the stable on the night of the 6th inst., and, after breaking into the place, hitched the horse to the wagon and drove to a horse market, where he sold them to James Martin. The prisoner pleaded not guilty, but was held in default of $1,500 bail by Justice Kilbreth.

During the past week, under the direction of Assistant Custodian McAfee, numerous improvements have been effected on the ground floor of the new Post Office building. In place of the unsightly placards posted up along the walls and the more unsightly boards, handsome mahogany bulletin boards, with glass doors, have been put up on both sides of the building, containing all information that may be required; the rates of postage, foreign and domestic, time of arrival and departure of all mails, advertised letters, &c. Mahogany desks upon which to address letters, have also been arranged at the front entrance.

BROOKLYN.

The Police made 497 arrests last week and 1,691 in the month of November.

Rev. Dr. Talmage will preach at his Tabernacle this morning on "The Retention of the Bible in the Public Schools."

It is generally believed in political circles that when Sheriff-elect Daggett takes office in January he will make Deputy Sheriff Walter Thorn Under Sheriff.

Richard A. Proctor, the English astronomer, will give the first of a series of five lectures in the Academy of Music on Tuesday evening. His subject will be "The Birth and Growth of Worlds."

The Grand Jury of the Court of Sessions came into court yesterday and presented seven indictments, after which they were discharged. None of the cases passed on by the Grand Jury were of much public importance.

The body of an unknown woman about twenty-five years of age was found floating in Gowanus Canal at the foot of Bond street yesterday. The body was poorly dressed. On the third finger of the left hand was a gold ring.

NEW-JERSEY.

Mrs. Rudolph died in St. Francis Hospital, Jersey City, yesterday afternoon in consequence of burns received by her clothing catching fire on Friday.

In the Passaic County Court yesterday, Mathias L. Christie, the defaulting bank officer of Paterson, was sentenced to imprisonment in the State Prison for two years.

An explosion occurred yesterday in Doetweiller's fire-works factory in Greenville. But little damage was done. A boy named Eckert, employed in the factory, was burned, but not dangerously.

James Fitzsimmons and Matthew Ryan were arrested in Greenville, yesterday, charged with having attempted to murder Henry Iden, a saloon-keeper, by beating him with a club. His injuries are serious.

About a year ago $10,000 in bonds of the Town of Union disappeared from the hands of the official custodians. Inquiry as to what had become of them having been commenced, they were yesterday placed in the hands of the Town Clerk by, it is said, a member of the Town Council.

Charles Funcher, a German employed in Matthiessen & Welcher's sugar refinery, in Washington street, Jersey City, met with a horrible death yesterday afternoon. He was engaged in cleaning a machine used for pressing sugar, consisting of two large blades which pack the sugar by a rotary motion. His apron was caught by one of the blades, and his body was drawn close to the press. The blades were thrust several times into his body. Both arms were cut off, and his chest was literally cut into pieces.

THE ERIE'S GUARANTEE OF BONDS.

On Tuesday last the General Term of the Supreme Court at Albany handed down a decision involving the validity of the guarantee of the Erie Railway Company of the bonds of the Boston, Hartford, and Erie Railroad Company, issued in March, 1865. A series of $0,000 of these bonds, for $1,000 each, payable on Jan. 1, 1900, with interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, was issued by the company and on October 8, 1867, the Erie Railway Company, by Horatio N. Otis, its Secretary, guaranteed the payment of the interest on the bonds. In January, 1870, Mr. John Arnot, a holder of 220 of the bonds in question, presented the interest warrants of his bonds, falling due upon that day, at the office of the Boston, Hartford, and Erie Company in New-York, where they were payable, and demanded payment, which was refused. He afterward presented his interest warrants for the bonds, maturing half yearly, on the proper days during the years 1870, 1871, 1873, and on Jan. 1, 1873, and was also refused payment. He then brought suit against the Erie Railway Company in the following February, in the Supreme Court, in Chemung County, for the recovery of the amount of interest due, together with interest due on the unpaid amounts of interest from the time they fell due, respectively. In 1874 decision and judgment were entered in favor of the plaintiff, who having died during the prosecution of the suit was represented by his executrix, Harriet Arnot, in the sum of $96,6\3 69, damages and costs. In August 1874, the Erie Railway Company appealed to the General Term of the Supreme Court from the above, and on Tuesday the judgment was affirmed upon the opinion of Judge James. The plaintiff was represented by Hon. John Murdoch, of Elmira, and the defendant by Messrs. Barlow, Shipman, Larocque, and MacFarland, of this City. The case was argued at the Schenectady General Term.

MR. BOWEN'S LIBEL SUITS.

TESTIMONY OF THE PLAINTIFF — LEAVE GIVEN TO THE DEFENDANTS TO AMEND THEIR ANSWERS.

The suit of Henry C. Bowen against the Brooklyn *Eagle* for libel came up in the City Court yesterday, on a motion by the defendants for leave to amend their answer. Ira C. Shaffer and George C. Holt appeared for and with their client, Mr. Bowen, and William C. De Witt and Jesse Johnson for the defendants. Mr. Bowen was present to be examined as a witness before trial in the suit against James McDermott, a former reporter of the *Eagle*. The application of defendants' counsel to amend their answers was supported by the affidavits of the attorneys, and of Mr. Thomas Kinsella, setting forth certain facts pertaining to newly-discovered evidence. Mr. De Witt stated to the court that they were present on an order to show cause. They had procured further evidence in the case since the service of their answer, and need only say that the proposed amendments to the answer was entirely relevant. The plaintiff's counsel agreed to the amendments, provided they were not permitted to prejudice the trial of the case on Monday. Judge Reynolds entered an order to that effect.

The examination of Henry C. Bowen was then proceeded with. He testified substantially as follows: He was the plaintiff in the action against James McDermott, whom he first knew three or four years ago; had no business relations with him; had spoken to him about half a dozen times; had not specially spoken with him about the scandal, but had listened to him two or three times when McDermott called on him. Of matters connected with the scandal Mr. Bowen said had spoken to few persons for years past, except in a general way; had no recollection of having spoken to Andrew McLean, of the *Eagle*, about the scandal.

William C. De Witt, counsel for McDermott, read a portion of the alleged interview and libel between McDermott and Mr. Bowen, which was published in the *Eagle*.

The statement contained in the interview, Mr. Bowen said, he never made. He said he knew Mrs. Woodhull but slightly. He visited her but once. His son Edward, Horace B. Claflin, Mr. Tusch, a stenographer, and McDermott went there with him. Mr. De Witt sought to get from Mr. Bowen a statement of the subject matter of his interview with Mrs. Woodhull, but an objection from the other side was sustained by the court. After the assertion had been elicited from the witness that the interview, a portion of which Mr. De Witt read, was untrue in every particular, the examination closed.

CHEAP TRANSPORTATION PROBLEMS.

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Directors of the New-York Cheap Transportation Association will be held on Tuesday. Among other things, the question of reform in bills of lading, which came before the last meeting of the National Board of Trade, held in Philadelphia in June last, will be considered. The objections complained of in the present system of bills of lading are that abuses have grown up by the incorporation in them of conditions whereby the responbilities under the common law of carriers are sought to be evaded, and that difficulties have been met in negotiating them as they are now issued. It is also understood that the question of discriminations in freight rates, on the part of the trunk lines, against shipments out of this City will be again considered. At the last meeting of the association the Committee on Claims and Grievances recommended that a committee be appointed to confer with the proper representatives of the trunk lines with a view of obtaining relief. It is said that there has been some communication with the trunk lines on this subject.

MR. CONWAY'S LECTURES.

Mr. Moncure D. Conway, whose interesting letters from England have made his name familiar to the public even more than the lectures which he has delivered so successfully in the large cities of the West, proposes to address a New-York public next week. It is his intention to lecture on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday at the Masonic Temple, on the following subjects: "Demonology," "St. George and the Dragon," and "Oriental Forms of Religion." The addresses will be accompanied, when practicable, with artistic illustrations. It can in advance be asserted that these lectures will not only be remarkably interesting, but also highly instructive, for Mr. Conway has already gained the reputation of being a pleasant and suggestive writer, abounding in thoughtfulness and creating thoughtfulness in others. If the facts he gives are not entirely new, it is simple justice to say that he presents them with new lights, and reasons upon them with equal happiness and boldness. His lectures will certainly create a deep and permanent impression.

Common Sense vs. Prejudice.

By R. V. PIERCE, M. D., of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y., author of "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," &c., &c.

I am aware that there is a popular, and not altogether unfounded, prejudice against "patent medicines," owing to the small amount of merit which many of them possess. The appellation "patent medicine" does not apply to my remedies, as no patent has ever been asked for or obtained upon them, nor have they been urged upon the public as "cure-alls." They are simply some favorite prescriptions, which, in a very extensive practice, have proved their superior remedial virtues in the cure of the diseases for which they are recommended. Every practicing physician has his favorite remedies, which he oftenest recommends or uses, because he has the greatest confidence in their virtues. The patient does not know their composition. Even prescriptions are usually written in a language unintelligible to any but the druggist. As much secrecy is employed as in the preparation of proprietary medicines. Does the fact that an article is prepared by a process known only to the manufacturer render that article less valuable? How many physicians know the elementary composition of the remedies which they employ, some of which have never been analyzed? Few practitioners know how morphine, quinine, podophyllin, leptandrin, pepsin, or chloroform are made, or how nauseous drugs are transformed into palatable elixirs; yet they do not hesitate to employ them. Is it not inconsistent to use a prescription, the composition of which is unknown to us, and discard another preparation simply because it is accompanied by a printed statement of its properties, with directions for its use?

Some persons, while admitting that my medicines are good pharmaceutical compounds, object to them on the ground that they are too often used with insufficient judgment. I propose to obviate this difficulty by enlightening the people as to the structure and functions of their bodies, the causes, character, and symptoms of disease, and by indicating the proper and judicious employment of my medicines, together with such auxiliary treatment as may be necessary. Such is one of the designs of the *People's Medical Adviser*, forty thousand copies of which have already been published, and are sold at the exceedingly low price of $1 50, and sent (postpaid) to any address within the United States and Canada.

If you would patronize medicines scientifically prepared use my Family Medicines. Golden Medical Discovery is tonic, alterative, or blood-cleansing, and an unequaled cough remedy; Pleasant Purgative Pellets, scarcely larger than mustard-seed, constitute an agreeable and reliable physic; Favorite Prescription, a remedy for debilitated females; my Compound Extract of Smart-weed a magical remedy for pain, bowel complaints, and an unequaled liniment for both human and horse flesh; while Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is known the world over as the greatest specific for catarrh and "cold in the head" ever given to the public.

These standard remedies have been before the public for many years—a period long enough to fully test their merits, and the best argument that can be advanced in their favor is the fact that their sale was never so great as during the past six months.—*Advertisement.*

PARISIAN DIAMONDS, the result of a valuable discovery made by a French chemist, by which crystals are coated with a pure diamond surface, which cannot be scratched, marred, blurred, or tarnished by wear, while they are as bright and beautiful as the genuine, and defy detection by daylight or gaslight. Settings are solid gold, same style as the genuine diamonds. RICHARD HUMPHREYS, Jeweler, No. 779 Broadway, New-York, opposite A. T. Stewart's, sole agent for the United States. Goods sent C. O. D., with privilege to examine. Send for descriptive price list.—*Advertisement.*

Fine West India Rums.

The oldest and finest in the United States, (we challenge comparison,) Double Caned St. Croix, crop of 1852, 1858, 1862, imported by Ives, Bucher & Co., Jamaica, imported in London 1857; also, later importations very old Scotch and Irish Whiskies, imported in bottles, $1 25 to $1 75; also, fine lots by gallon. H. B. KIRK & Co., No. 69 Fulton st. and No. 709 Broadway.—*Advertisement.*

"LIBERAL CHRISTIANITY compared with Orthodoxy," is the subject of Rev. Mr. ALGER'S sermon this morning.

Public Opinion on Sunday Telegram.

Postmaster James—Confound it, this will necessitate another postal car on the train.

Inspector Dilks—I think there's a fine field for it.

Col. Charles Spencer—Its onward march to victory is assured.

The Sun—It abounds in points of excellence.

John Sparks, General Sessions—By Jove! it's the liveliest, brightest, spiciest little sheet I have ever seen.

Collector Arthur—It's a bigger thing than the Custom-house.

Justice Kilbreth—I have no doubt that it will be a great success. If it publishes all the police news it will strike a rich mine.

The Star—It's unique and remarkable.

Senator Morrissey—The SUNDAY TELEGRAM is a tremendous hit.

Oakey Hall—Its first appearance was a success.

The Tribune—Its circulation is over 100,000 copies.

Count Johannes—Just what is wanted. Is there an opening for a reporter?

Chesterfield O'Brien.—It's a great institution.

The Sun—The TELEGRAM generously offers free advertisement for all out of employment.

Police Commissioner Disbecker—It's a lively sheet, enterprising and plucky.

Superintendent Bangs—James, how about that extra car?

The Commercial—100,000 copies sold like hot cakes.

Alderman Morris—It must be a success. A paper so popular every day cannot fail to be the leading Sunday newspaper.

Assistant District Attorney William Freeman, (colored)—It's a cheap, has all the latest news, besides being full of pictures. It's a big thing.

Free Lance—The latest exhibition of enterprise.

Hon. Ben. Wood, Daily News—It is a good stroke of business, and I feel sure it will be a success.

Judge Duffy—The best police sketches published since Charles Dickens reported the London petty courts.

Public Opinion—We indorse it, and will take it regularly.

The Sun—A good thing these hard times.

Stockwell, old paper man—I expected half the edition, but have not received a single copy.

Lew Parker—Grand idea, and bound to be a great success.

Chief Justice Quinn—It will aid the German movement in this country.

Driver Fourth avenue car—The man that owns the TELEGRAM knows how to run it.

Stereopticon Man, Twenty-third street and Broadway—I predict its success. Everybody had a copy of it last Sunday.

Commodore Vanderbilt—It will run ahead of other papers like lightning trains over express trains.

Union News Company—All Sunday travelers on railroads demand it.

Fifth Avenue Hotel—A grand success.

Newsboys—Sold better than other Sunday papers.

Working Men and Women—The SUNDAY TELEGRAM is our champion, and we all read it.

United States Commissioner Shields—That's the smartest little paper in New-York. I had to go all the way down town last Sunday morning to get it. The up-town news-dealers had sold every copy. I have ordered it for next Sunday, so as to save trouble. The working men ought to be proud of its championship.

Charles A. Dana—A regular stroke of business. The TELEGRAM has won.

United States Deputy Marshal Holmes—I took it last Sunday and was glad to see it so full of news. It has a splendid field for work, and deserves success.

Postmaster James—The SUNDAY TELEGRAM is just what the people wanted. It is bright, crisp, and reliable; has the latest news, and takes a fearless stand in favor of the working men. There is nothing doubtful in its tone, and, judging from the reports of the men on the railways, its circulation is immense.

Sewing-girl—Thank God, some one thinks of us.

Fitz John Porter—I wish we had such a paper in New-Jersey.

The Sun—We urge all people to give the SUNDAY TELEGRAM a lift.—*Advertisement.*

Excursion to the Tropics.

The City of Mexico offers for tourists, and especially for invalids, a most desirable climate, the temperature seldom varying from 60° to 65°. Excursion steamers from New-York for Vera Cruz stop at Havana about two days. Progreso a day, and Campeachy several hours. On leaving New-Orleans, the steamers arrive in Vera Cruz in about four and a half days, having stopped at Tuxpon and Tampico several hours. Excursion tickets at reduced rates. For further particulars apply to F. ALEXANDER & SON, No. 33 Broadway, New-York.—*Advertisement.*

ACT WISELY and examine POMEROY'S $4 ELASTIC TRUSS, at No. 744 Broadway, before buying any other.—*Advertisement.*

DR. HASBROUCK—NITROUS OXIDE GAS.—Teeth extracted without pain. Office corner of Broadway and Twenty-sixth street.—*Advertisement.*

Centennial Advertising.

By contract with the Centennial Catalogue Company we are made the sole and exclusive agents for all advertising space in the official catalogue of the International Exhibition of 1876, the only catalogue or guide containing advertisements which will be allowed to be sold within the Exhibition grounds. As the advertising space is limited to fifty-one pages in each catalogue, those desiring to occupy any portion of it should make early application to S. M. PETTENGILL & CO., No. 37 Park row, New-York.

Consumption, Weak Lungs, Dyspepsia, General Debility, and Weakness promptly cured by WINCHESTER'S HYPOPHOSPHITE OF LIME AND SODA, $1 and $2 per bottle. Prepared only by WINCHESTER & CO., Chemists, No. 36 John st., New-York. Sold by all Druggists.

Nothing sets off the Masculine Countenance to better advantage than a handsome and well-made hat, and the place to obtain it is at ESPENSCHIED'S, No. 118 Nassau st., where the latest Winter styles of gentlemen's hats elicits the admiration of all.

Dyeing and Cleaning.—The Empire Dyeing and Cleaning Co. call for and deliver goods. Work surpassed by none. Offices: No. 936 Broadway, near 22d st.; No. 196 6th av., near 14th st.; No. 276 8th av., near 24th st.

Dyeing and Cleaning.—Always all the latest machinery and best workmanship at LORDS', principal store, No. 860 Broadway, corner 17th st. Branch, No. 630 Broadway, and No. 111 8th av.

Dandruff, Dry, Moist, or Scaly, Eruptive, and other scalp diseases, falling, lose, and premature gray hair cured by Dr. B. C. PERRY, No. 49 Bond st., New-York.

Moles, Moles, Wens, and Warts Painlessly removed by Dr. B. C. PERRY, No. 49 Bond st., New-York.

Unnatural Redness of the Nose, Pimply Eruptions, black-heads, moth-patches, and freckles cured by Dr. B. C. PERRY, No. 49 Bond st., New-York.

For Pimples, Black-heads, or Flesh-worms, use PERRY'S IMPROVED COMEDONE AND PIMPLE REMEDY, the great skin medicine.

For Moth-patches, Freckles, and Tan, Ask your druggist for PERRY'S MOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION, or consult Dr. B. C. PERRY, No. 49 Bond st., New-York.

Alkethrepta is a New and Pure Preparation of chocolate. Sold by all grocers. Samples free.

Wm. Everdell's Sons, No. 104 Fulton st. Established 1815. No branch offices. Card Engravers, Label and Job Printers, Stationers, &c.

Rupture Cured by Dr. Marsh, (Principal of late Marsh & Co.,) at his old office, No. 2 Vesey st., Astor House. No up-town branch.

Query.—What will cure my cough? DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. 50c. and $1.

Dr. Lyon's Tooth Tablets give the most complete satisfaction.

Electricity, the great Pain Destroyer and health restorer, medicinally applied at 7 West 14th st.

Use Brummell's Celebrated Cough Drops.—The genuine have A. H. B. on each drop.

MARRIED.

BUEL—BUEL.—At Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, Dec. 1, 1875, by Rev. Dr. McAnally, OLIVER P. BUEL, of New-York City, to JOSEPHINE McDOUGALL BUEL, daughter of Gen. Charles McDougall, United States Army.

DERRICK—BRENNAN.—On Wednesday, Dec. 1, at the Church of St. Francis Xavier, P. J. DERRICK, of Philadelphia, to MINNIE, daughter of the late Maurice D. Brennan, of Brunnanaglen, Killarney, Ireland.

DIED.

BARNEY.—On Saturday, the 4th inst., AZUBA LATHAM, widow of H. N. Barney, in the 59th year of her age. Notice of funeral hereafter.

BRAINE.—On Saturday, Dec. 4, on board the United States Receiving-ship Colorado, Navy-yard, Brooklyn, HAMILTON FULTON, second son of Capt. D. L. Braine, aged 11 years and 5 months.

The relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, from the Church of the Ascension, corner 5th av. and 10th st., New-York, on Monday, the 6th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M.

BROWN.—On

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

CURIOSITIES

FROM

FOREIGN COUNTRIES AT RETAIL!

THESE NOVELTIES AND CURIOSITIES CAME DIRECT FROM EUROPE TO BE SOLD FOR ACCOUNT AND RISK OF A LARGE COMMISSION-HOUSE IN PARIS.

AT

WHOLESALE WAREROOMS,

NOS. 557 AND 559 BROADWAY,

NEAR PRINCE ST.

THESE GOODS ARE NEW, CHOICE, AND ELEGANT, UNEQUALED IN VARIETY, AND SOLD AT PRICES MUCH BELOW THOSE GENERALLY TERMED AT WHOLESALE. THE WHOLE FORMING A

GRAND COMBINATION

OF EUROPEAN PRODUCTIONS HITHERTO UNPARALLELED, AND TO BE SEEN ONLY AT

NOS. 557 AND 559 BROADWAY.

TOYS AND DOLLS A SPECIALTY!

HOLIDAY NOVELTIES!

MILLER & GRANT, 879 BROADWAY,

ARE NOW OPENING THEIR RECENT IMPORTATIONS OF HOLIDAY NOVELTIES IN RICH VIENNA LEATHER AND FANCY GOODS, ANGOT BASKETS, GENOA BAGS, &c. ELEGANT AND UNIQUE PARISIAN FANS, IN GREAT VARIETY AND DESIGN. INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS, CACHEMIRE AND DUCHESSE LACE, SCARFS, BOWS, RICH LACE AND MUSLIN TRIMMED ARTICLES, FEATHER TRIMMINGS, MARABOUT AND TITAN BRAIDS, &c.,

AT ATTRACTIVE PRICES!

Important Question

WHAT AND WHERE TO BUY

A SUITABLE

HOLIDAY PRESENT

FOR PARENTS, BROTHERS, SISTERS, WIFE, OR SWEETHEART, WITH THE ASSURANCE OF KNOWING THAT SUCH CAN BE DONE WITHOUT PAYING AN

EXORBITANT PRICE.

A CALL OF INSPECTION IS SOLICITED TO OUR ESTABLISHMENT.

BLOOMS,

338 BOWERY. 340

OUR ASSORTMENT OF

FANCY GOODS

Comprises superb bronzes, Russia leather goods, parlor and library ornaments, French nick-nacks, ladies and children's work-boxes, Swiss and American black-walnut carved goods, Chinese and Japanese oddities, real tortoise shell and mother of pearl card-receivers, jewel cases, odor cases, match-safes, portemonnaies, portfolios, cigar cases, &c.

The superior quality of all our goods, with the unusually attractive low prices attached, will assure the most sanguine that twenty per cent. may be saved by making their purchases

AT OUR ESTABLISHMENT.

Our stock of

REAL LACES,

And all kinds of made-up lace goods, is most bewildering, comprising everything wanted for a lady's trousseau. We manufacture all our own goods, and retail them lower than wholesale prices.

Lace ruchings, collarettes, handkerchiefs, ties, jabots, scarfs, sleeveless jackets, Cardinal capes, overdresses, &c., in new designs continually.

Swiss aprons, beautifully trimmed with lace ruching and side plaiting, at 50 cents, offered elsewhere as a bargain at $1.

BLOOMS,

338 BOWERY. 340

BETWEEN BOND AND GREAT JONES STS.

LORD & TAYLOR.

OUR

UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT

is now fully stocked with

FRENCH AND NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS,

AND

SILK CURTAIN MATERIALS, WINDOW SHADES, HOLLANDS, AND FURNITURE COVERINGS,

WITH THE BEST FACILITIES FOR MAKING, IN THE MOST SATISFACTORY MANNER, AT SHORT NOTICE.

LINENS, DOMESTICS AND

HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

TABLE CLOTHS AND TABLE LINENS, NAPKINS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS, COMFORTABLES, ALL THE BEST QUALITIES OF HOUSE-KEEPING GOODS AND DOMESTICS IN COMPLETE ASSORTMENT AT SATISFACTORY PRICES.

Broadway, cor. 20th street, N. Y.,

Only one block west of Fourth Avenue.

Grand street, cor. Chrystie, N. Y.

One block east of Bowery.

MILLINERY.

C. M. OLNEY,

IMPORTER OF FRENCH MILLINERY.

To reduce stock before the Holidays, offers an elegant assortment of WINTER HATS at less than cost of importation. NO. 30 EAST 14TH ST.

MME. MARIE TILLMANN & CO.'S, OF PARIS, importers of fine millinery, (successors to Mme. A. Michel,) No. 493 6th av., near 26th st., exposition of Winter millinery; models of Virot, Tuvee, and Pariset; new goods by La France.

DRY GOODS.

Christmas & New Year's GIFTS

FOR GENTLEMEN.

SMOKING JACKETS,
DRESSING GOWNS,
CARDIGAN JACKETS,
SILK MUFFLERS AND HD'KFS,
"A. C. & CO.'S"
IMPROVED
DRESS SHIRTS, COLLARS, AND CUFFS.
Ready made and TO ORDER and WARRANTED to fit.
MEDICATED
SCARLET and WHITE FLANNEL UNDERWEAR,
BUCKSKIN UNDERWEAR
for Ladies and Gentlemen.
HOSIERY,
All descriptions.
NECKWEAR,
The latest styles.
Also,
LADIES' SILK HD'KFS,
SASHES AND SASH RIBBONS,
TIES, WRISTLETS
KID, "GAUNTS DE SUEDE."
CASTOR BEAL GLOVES, &c., &c.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,

Broadway, corner 19th street.

RICH LACE GOODS

FOR

Christmas & New Year's

PRESENTS.

POINT AND DUCHESS LACE TRIMMINGS,
FLOUNCINGS, BARBES, AND HD'KFS,
BLACK THREAD LACE,
BARBES, CAPES, FICHUS,
PARASOL AND FAN COVERS,
GUIPURE AND THREAD TRIMMING LACES, &c.
PRICES GREATLY BELOW IMPORTATION COST.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,

Broadway, corner 19th street.

"TAPISSIER"

BLACK SILKS.

Arnold, Constable & Co

Will offer on MONDAY, DEC. 6, a large invoice of the above CELEBRATED GOODS, WARRANTED GENUINE, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

PURCHASERS wishing STRICTLY A FIRST-CLASS ARTICLE should examine these goods before selecting elsewhere.

Broadway, corner 19th St.

Fur Department.

Arnold, Constable & Co.,

Broadway, corner 19th St.,

NEW-YORK,

Have now on exhibition a large and choice selection of SEAL SACQUES, Plain and Trimmed,

SABLE, CHINCHILLA,
SILVER OTTER, MARTEN,
MINK, ERMINE,

and other FIRST-CLASS and FASHIONABLE FURS,

FUR TRIMMINGS,
FEATHER TRIMMINGS, &c.

N. B.—The above FURS are warranted in every respect, and will be offered at the LOWEST PRICES for FIRST-CLASS ARTICLES.

DRY GOODS.

LORD & TAYLOR.

LADIES' SUITS AND OVERDRESSES.

A LARGE LOT OF OVERDRESSES IN ALL THE LEADING POPULAR MATERIALS at $8, $9 50, $10, $11 50, $13, $14, $15, $18, $19 50.

FRENCH, GERMAN, ENGLISH, AND AMERICAN WALKING JACKETS AT $9, $10, $11, $12, $14, $16, $20.

BLACK SILK SUITS AT $40, $50, and $60.

BLACK SILK DRESS, WITH CAMEL'S HAIR OVERDRESS, $65 FOR THE SUIT.

SAME, WITH BLACK CASHMERE OVERDRESS, $55 FOR THE SUIT.

CAMEL'S HAIR SUITS, complete, and BLACK CASHMERE SUITS, at $30.

ALL TRIMMED IN THE NEWEST STYLES.

ALSO,

MISSES' AND BOYS' SUITS, FROM TWO YEARS OLD UPWARD, AT EQUALLY LOW PRICES.

FURS.

A full line of ALASKA and SHETLAND SEAL SACQUES from 24 to 36 inch.

Full size SEAL SACQUES, $92, $95, and $110.

Fine ALASKA SEAL MUFF and BOA, $18, $20, and $22.

Good MINK MUFF and BOA, $18 to $20.

Choice BLACK MARTEN MUFF and BOA, $12 to $15.

Handsome BLACK LYNX MUFF and BOA, $15, worth $20.

Fur-lined SACQUES and CIRCULARS at POPULAR PRICES.

SILK CLOAKS, FUR-LINED, A SPECIALTY. ELEGANT and at LOW PRICES.

FUR TRIMMINGS, in GREAT VARIETY, from 50 cents to $12 a yard.

Broadway, cor. 20th street, N. Y.

Only one block west of Fourth avenue.

Grand street, cor. Chrystie, N. Y.

One block east of Bowery.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

THE KEEP MANUFACTURING COMPANY'S GREAT SALE

OF

KEEP'S PATENT PARTLY-MADE DRESS SHIRTS,

MEN'S SIX DRESS SHIRTS FOR $6

BOYS' SIX DRESS SHIRTS FOR $4 50.

ELEGANTLY MADE

from

WAMSUTTA MUSLIN and BEST IRISH LINEN,

All one quality—The very best.

By using "Keep's Patent Partly-Made Dress Shirts" ladies can have the pleasure of presenting their husbands with elegant

PERFECT-FITTING DRESS SHIRTS,

and save $24 on every dozen.

Can be finished as easily as hemming a handkerchief.

KEEP MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

No. 571 Broadway.

Factory and wholesale warehouse Nos. 165 and 167 Mercer st.

ARTHUR PERCEVAL'S, NO. 924 BROADWAY, second door above 21st st.,

IMPORTED EMBROIDERIES and LINGERIE

at a FURTHER LARGE REDUCTION.

CHILDREN'S OUTFITS, MISSES' COSTUMES made to order. INITIALS, MONOGRAMS, EMBROIDERIES, and STAMPING made to order.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

have just received and opened SEVERAL CASES REAL INDIA

CAMELS' HAIR SHAWLS,

a portion of a higher grade than usually imported.

TWENTY CASES PARIS AND BERLIN READY-MADE SILK CIRCULARS, LINED WITH FUR; VELVET AND BEAVER SACQUES, POLONAISE, WALKING JACKETS, &c., &c., comprising the largest and most extensive assortment of choice and desirable styles offered this season. Prices extremely low.

RICH LACES AND LACE GOODS,

including POINT GAZE,

APPLIQUE, DUCHESSE, FLOUNCES, DRESSES, SHAWLS, CAPES, BARBES, HANDKERCHIEFS, COIFFURES, AND PARASOL COVERS, BLACK AND WHITE TRIMMING LACES.

A LARGE LINE OF EMBROIDERIES.

LADIES' AND MISSES' PLAIN AND EMBROIDERED UNDERWEAR.

INFANTS' WARDROBES. WEDDING TROUSSEAUX, including some of the most ELEGANT and ATTRACTIVE ever offered in this market,

AT LARGELY REDUCED PRICES.

AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SUITS at the extremely low price of $2 upward.

BOYS' READY-MADE SUITS. THE LATEST NOVELTIES. ALL WOOL, FINE TEXTURE, manufactured by themselves. PRICES EXCEEDINGLY LOW.

BROADWAY, 4TH AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

Special Attractive

BARGAINS

FOR THE

HOLIDAYS.

Broche Shawls at $8.

Poplin Robes at $5.

Black and Colored Silks at $1.

Snow-flake Camels' Hair Dress Goods at 25c.

All Wool Effects Dress Goods at 18c., twenty-seven inches wide.

Beautiful Cloaks, from $8 to $25.

Rich Velvet Cloaks at $35.

Furs and Fur Trimmings at less than manufacturers' prices.

Kid Gloves at 25c. per pair,

French Poplines, all shades, at 75c. a yard.

Lyons Velvets at $4 a yard, twenty-seven inches wide.

Hosiery, Ladies' Underwear, Laces, Scarfs, and all kinds of Fancy Goods at equally low prices.

Twenty-five per cent. reduction in all the departments.

A call is respectfully solicited.

DOYLE & ADOLPHI,

Nos. 267 and 269 Grand st.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

EHRICHS'

GRAND HOLIDAY OPENING,

REVEALING THE COUNTLESS TREASURES OF SANTA CLAUS, WILL TAKE PLACE ON

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 8,

and balance of the week, both day and evening. We shall try to make our display even more attractive than those of former years, and would especially beg of ladies to compare our prices with those of any other establishment. Our assortment of Toys will be found the choicest in the United States, and as we import every thing direct, we are able to retail our Toys at wholesale prices. We would urge the ladies to make their selections as early as possible. Our great sale is still continued in all other departments.

NOS. 287 AND 289 EIGHTH AVENUE,

BETWEEN 24TH AND 25TH STREETS.

BEWARE—MAKE NO MISTAKE—OUR NUMBERS ARE ONLY 287 AND 289.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS.

Rodgers & Orr Brothers,

183, 185, 187 8th Av.,

Between 19th and 20th Sts.

WE HAVE MADE SPECIAL REDUCTIONS IN THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS: SUITS, CLOAKS, SHAWLS, DRESS GOODS, SILKS, FURS, NOTIONS, HOSIERY, BLANKETS, FLANNELS, AND HOUSEKEEPING LINEN GOODS.

We are NOW OFFERING the most EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS in ALL KINDS of GOODS FULLY THIRTY-THREE per cent. LESS than last week's prices.

SUITS.

LADIES' SUITS—$4 85; $5 50, $7 50.

500 LADIES' SUITS—$8 50; formerly $15.

LADIES' CASHMERE "D'ECOSSE" SUITS—$12 50; formerly $20.

LADIES' SILK SUITS—$22 50, $15, $35—NOT the COST OF THE SILK; formerly $10 to $25 each more.

CLOAKS.

500 CLOAKS at $3 50, $4 50, $5 50; EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS.

250 LADIES' CLOAKS at $6 50; formerly $12.

500 RICH EMBROIDERED CLOAKS at $15; formerly $25; UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS.

1,000 RICH IMPORTED CLOAKS at about ONE-HALF THEIR VALUE, $10, $12, $15, $18.

SHAWLS.

RICH SHAWLS at $3 50; worth $5 50.

BROCHE AND DELHI SHAWLS CHEAP.

LOT DOUBLE BLANKET SHAWLS, $4 50; formerly $6.

DRESS GOODS.

5 Cases RICH POPLIN MELANGE, 12½c.

3 Cases CAMEL'S HAIR CLOTH, 24c.; formerly 50c.

3 Cases CAMEL'S HAIR PLAID EFFECTS, ONLY 12½c.

2 Cases SPITZBERGEN SNOWFLAKE, 30c.; formerly 45c.

3 Cases RICH POPLIN DE SUEZ CLOTH, 25c.; formerly 40c.

2 Cases 5-4 CRUSADER POPLIN, 31c.; formerly 50c.

3 Cases SNOWFLAKE, in PLAID EFFECTS, ONLY 25c.; formerly 50c.

FRENCH CASHMERES D'ECOSSE, ONLY 50c., in REAL BROWN; formerly $1

10,000 CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, consisting of IRREGULAR LENGTHS of DRESS GOODS SELLING REGARDLESS OF COST, A COUNTER SET APART for their inspection.

BLACK GOODS.

BLACK ALPACA, EXTRA HEAVY, 30c.; formerly 45c.

BLACK CASHMERE, in LUPIN'S ALL WOOL, BEST GOODS, 75c., 80c., 95c.; FAR BELOW ACTUAL VALUE.

HENRIETTA CLOTHS, 40c., 50c., 60c.; former price 65c., 95c., 75c.

SILKS.

50 Pieces SUBLIME QUALITY BLACK SILK, $1, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75; FULLY THIRTY-FIVE per cent REDUCTION.

150 Pieces MAGNIFICENT QUALITY of COLORED SILKS, 85c., $1; $1 25, $1 37; from auction; just FIFTY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

100 Pieces SUBLIME QUALITY of COLORED SILKS, in the NEW SHADES—SEAL BROWN, LONDON SMOKE, VIGOGNE, "MAHOGNE," "LONDRES"—and ONLY $1 50; worth $2 25 per yard.

50 Pieces BONNET & PONSON'S BEST SATIN FACE SILKS; EXTRA QUALITY; ONLY $2, $2 25, $2 50, $2 75.

In CALLING ATTENTION to our SILK DEPARTMENT we can offer UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS, and at PRICES FAR BELOW any house in this city. COME AND GET SAMPLES and COMPARE PRICES, and be fully convinced.

LADIES' FURS

IN ALL THE FASHIONABLE STYLES.

ALASKA SABLE $7 50, FULL SET; formerly $15.

SIBERIAN MINK, $10, MUFF AND BOA; formerly $25.

FUR TRIMMING OF ALL KINDS AND AT POPULAR PRICES.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR CHEAP.

1,000 Dozen CORSETS, RODGERS & ORR BROS.' OWN, ONLY 91; worth $1 75.

LADIES' AND GENTS' UNDERWEAR, VERY CHEAP.

1,000 Dozen KID GLOVES, 75c.; EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED; former prices, $1 25.

1,000 Dozen Pieces PASSEMENTERIE TRIMMINGS at $1 25; formerly $2 75.

BUTTONS, NOTIONS, TRIMMINGS, LACES, &c., from auction, AT LESS THAN HALF PRICE.

We are CONSTANTLY ADDING to our IMMENSE STOCK the LATEST NOVELTIES at REMARKABLY LOW PRICES.

All who have FAVORED US WITH A CALL during the past week are SURPRISED at our IMMENSE STOCK and EXTRAORDINARY LOW PRICES. All are invited to GIVE US A CALL of INSPECTION.

GOODS SENT C. O. D. to ALL PARTS, subject to examination. SAMPLES SENT ON APPLICATION.

STRANGERS VISITING NEW-YORK should NOT FAIL to SEE OUR IMMENSE ESTABLISHMENT. The LARGEST STOCK of LADIES' SUITS, CLOAKS, and SHAWLS at REASONABLE PRICES, in this City.

Rodgers & Orr Bros.,

Nos. 183, 185, 187 8th av.,

Between 19th and 20th sts.

FURNITURE.

MARBLE-TOP TABLES FOR THE HOLIDAYS.—A few elegant solid walnut marble-top tables at half price at the Middl Carpet Store, No. 113 Fulton st.

J. & C. JOHNSTON

BROADWAY, 5TH AV., AND 22D ST.

IN CONNECTION

WITH THEIR LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

Dry Goods and Carpets,

AT REDUCED PRICES,

TOGETHER WITH A BEAUTIFUL COLLECTION OF EASTERN CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

IN

RUGS

FROM

PERSIA, TIFLIS, SMYRNA, AND TURKEY,

NOVELTIES FROM THE ORIENT,

IN

REAL INDIA

SMOKING JACKETS, $9 AND UPWARD,

SMOKING CAPS, $2,

AND

LADIES' DRESSING GOWNS IN GREAT VARIETY.

1,500 PIECES GUINET'S BLACK SILKS,

$1 25, WORTH $2.

300 PIECES BLACK LYONS VELVETS,

$2, WORTH $3.

FOR HOLIDAY GIFTS,

10,000 DRESS PATTERNS

FROM $1 TO $12

HAVE BEEN ADDED TO THEIR

Upholstery Department,

SPECIALLY FOR THE SEASON,

AN UNUSUALLY LARGE VARIETY

OF

REAL LACE CURTAINS,

SATIN DAMASKS, BROCATELLES,

CUPALINES, SILK TERRYS,

FRENCH TAPESTRIES, PERSIAN CASHMERES,

ANTIQUE PARLOR COVERINGS, WINDOW SHADES,

LAMBREQUINS AND CORNICES.

ON THE PREMISES

IS AN EXTENSIVE UPHOLSTERY WORKSHOP, WHERE ALL ORDERS ARE CAREFULLY EXECUTED AT THE

SHORTEST NOTICE.

SAMPLES SENT GRATUITOUSLY TO ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY ON APPLICATION. THUS AVOIDING OUT-OF-TOWN PARTIES TO MAKE THEIR PURCHASES AS ADVANTAGEOUSLY AS RESIDENTS OF THIS CITY.

J. & C. JOHNSTON,

BROADWAY, 5TH AV., AND 22D ST.

BLUXOME

FANS,
FANS,
FANS,
FANS, FANS, FANS,
FANS,
FANS,
FANS,

FINE FANS
FANS
in
GREAT VARIETY
at
POPULAR PRICES.

NOVELTIES
in
LADIES' NECK-WEAR,
in
REAL LACE.

SILK AND CRAPE,
an unequaled assortment.
of
SILK
HANDKERCHIEFS
and
MUFFLERS,
EMBROIDERED—INITIAL
etc.
fancy styles
in
NEW DESIGNS.

Fine French
FLOWERS,
Feathers,
Also,
closing out 100 cases of Flowers at any price suited for bonnets, &c.

REAL AND IMITATION
LACES
in
GREAT VARIETY.

ANTIQUE LACES,
ANTIQUE TIDIES.

FINE EMBROIDERED
HDK'FS
in new styles.

Novelties
in
FRENCH JEWELRY.

RICH FANCIES,
BRAIDS AND BRAIDINGS,
new styles,
BUTTONS.

REAL SHELL COMBS,
IVORY COMBS.

HOLIDAY GOODS
HOLIDAY GOODS
HOLIDAY GOODS HOLIDAY GOODS
HOLIDAY GOODS
HOLIDAY GOODS

in
GREAT VARIETY.

OPEN UNTIL 9 P. M. TILL AFTER THE HOLIDAYS.

FANS,
FANS,
FANS,
FANS, FANS, FANS,
FANS,
FANS,
FANS,

J. A. BLUXOME,

NO. 1,127 BROADWAY,

under the St. James.

MOURNING DEPARTMENT.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Are offering a large assortment of all the popular Mourning Dress Fabrics, as well as the LATEST NOVELTIES, forming the largest, cheapest, and best assorted stock of Mourning Goods ever offered in this market.

DRESS-MAKING,

under superior management, executed equal in style and finish to very best Parisian makers.

MOURNING ORDERS

executed in from six to twelve hours' notice.

Prices very reasonable.

BROADWAY, 4TH AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

DOLLS DOLLS DOLLS

HOUSEKEEPER'S COLUMN.

ROASTING BEEF.

There can scarcely be any persons in this country of bad cooks who have not passed through the horror of seeing their beautiful joint of beef, which they choose with such care, of whose praises from the butcher they listened to with such expectation, come to table looking and tasting—how! Only those who have passed through the ordeal can imagine. Perhaps perfectly black and so frizzled up that the moment the knife is put in it it falls to pieces like rags, or else after the outside piece is cut off a suspicious redness makes its appearance, which gives the carver an idea that the beef is a little undone. Still he cuts again, hoping he is wrong, when, horrible to relate, the redness gives way to blueness which in its turn reveals the beef raw and cold as it came from the shop of the proud butcher, whence the poor father of the family sincerely wishes it had never been removed. So important is this branch of cookery that Brillat Savarin says: "You may be made a cook but you must be born a roaster." The following letter shows the opinion of a correspondent on the subject:

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The "Household Column" in your Sunday edition deserves the thanks of every man that loves a good dinner, while your editorials pointing out the great advantages accruing to France through domestic management merit the attention of every American who wishes well to his country. Now, the great difficulty lies in this—false aims and false systems of education. When it shall come to be generally realized that it is not so necessary for a girl to study logic, philosophy, rhetoric, Latin, French, or German as it is for her to comprehend housewifery, cookery, and a knowledge of herself and nature's laws, we shall have fewer complaints of the incompetency of our servants or of the high cost of provisions, (now fully half wasted,) while a race of vigorous and cultivated women will take the place of the fine ladies of the present day.

I subjoin the true rule to roast beef, in hopes it may enlighten some that hitherto eating baked beef and thinking it roast beef, may try the writer's receipt and find out their mistake.

TRUE ROAST BEEF.

Select a good cut—the ribs are best—and don't buy too small or lean a piece, if you would have good beef. Never wash beef or put any water to it while roasting. Have a Dutch oven and after fastening the beef well on the spit with skewers, spread it thoroughly, and place it before an open range or grate fire, not too near or too hot at first, gradually moving it closer. Baste it frequently, and turn it often on the spit, if you would have it good. When it is two-thirds done, salt the beef freely, but not when first put down, as that would draw out the juices too much. Cook two and a half to three and a quarter hours, according to size. No basting material but the fat and juices of the meat is necessary, and when the beef is carved, if properly roasted, it will not be burned outside or raw inside, but will cut pleasantly rare right through, with an abundance of gravy flowing therefrom. I have had so much bad baked beef—insipid, tasteless, raw, or burned—served me in different places, that I feel myself as much a missionary and harbinger of good tidings to many a benighted household, in sending you this receipt for roast beef, as if I had fitted out a whole colony of South Sea Islanders with warming-pans and flannel jackets. CATO.

NEW-YORK, Sunday, Nov. 28, 1875.

GRAVY FOR ROAST BEEF.

When your joint is "done to a turn," dish it and place it before the fire; then carefully remove the fat from the dripping-pan and pour the gravy into the dish, not over the meat, as is the custom of inexperienced cooks, who, moreover, not content with this, ruthlessly drown it with a cupfull of boiling water or highly-flavored made gravy. This is a vulgar error, for there is always a sufficient quantity of natural gravy in good meat to render the use of foreign sauces superfluous.

BUCKWHEAT CAKES.

We have received the following receipt for buckwheat cakes, which we think worthy of notice, it being the last we can publish on that subject:

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I give you the following receipt for making buckwheat cakes, as used by my mother and in my own family for fifty years. I know it to be a good one:

First—Select good buckwheat meal. There is all the difference in quality that there is in wheat flour. Mix up the the batter about an hour before bedtime, using nothing but lukewarm water, buckwheat flour, salt, and yeast, with about a good tablespoonful of yellow Indian meal. Use good, fresh yeast, about a tumblerful to two quarts of batter, or half a yeast cake, dissolved in a tumbler of warm water. Beat the batter up thoroughly, so that every particle of the meal is brought into contact with the yeast. An hour later, before going to bed, examine the batter. If there are a few bubbles on the surface, it is rising properly, and will be all right in the morning; if covered with a froth, it is rising too fast, and must be stirred up smartly, and set in a cooler place to retard the rising. If no bubbles appear it shows the yeast was not good, or the water or location too cold; if so add a little more yeast, and put in a warmer location.

Second—On first rising in the morning examine the batter again, and advance or retard the rising as necessary till ready for baking. If the batter has risen, soured, and fallen again, which is shown by its odor and by a thin watery solution on the top, good cakes cannot be made of it, and it might as well be thrown away; though, perhaps, one-half the cakes made in this City are from batter thus soured and cooked up, with soda to sweeten the sour mess. Good batter when risen will be three times as high in the pot as when first mixed, and will be thicker than at first. The only time when soda should be used is, if the batter has risen, and is just on the verge of turning, a teaspoonful of soda mixed in a cup of warm water, and stirred in, will make the cakes palatable, though nothing like so good as if the batter had not turned.

Third—In baking, the iron should be evenly hot, just short of burning the cakes, well greased with good sweet bacon, or fat of ham, but no surplus grease left on the iron, as it soaks into and discolors the edges of the cakes. They should be turned quickly, before they are the least dry on the top, and served up each griddle full as it is taken off. Covering up to keep them warm causes them to sweat, and that injures their flavor.

Fourth—If about a quart of the batter is retained as leaven for the next batch, the cakes the days after will be even better than at first, as the introduction of the yeast the first making modifies the fine buckwheat flavor. Of course no yeast is to be used in mixing up the batter after the first night. The water put on the batter to keep it through the day should always be poured off, and fresh lukewarm water put in instead. The batter can be continued this way from day to day so long as it keeps sweet. Cakes made in the foregoing manner will be found very delicious and wholesome. The cakes ordinarily made around New-York are objectionable for the following reasons, mainly: Soda is used to raise them. With this no proper fermentation takes place in the meal unless it has first been over-fermented and soured, when the soda is used to revive the dead mass. Molasses is put in to brown the cakes, giving them a sweetish taste, entirely destroying the buckwheat aroma. Baking is done on too cold an iron, and the cakes are dry and leathery, or on too hot a one, and they are burned, or oftener they are left on too long without turning, which makes them tough.

I could fill a column of your paper with minute details of things to be done or avoided in the mixing and baking necessary for learners to know, but this is written for those who already know something of baking. BUCKS COUNTY.

FONDU.

This delicious dish for supper is a modification of a receipt lately published in *Scribner's Monthly*, and I find it better adapted to the family table than the original, which was too rich for children:

A pint bowl full of minced cheese, which should not be of a rich kind; the same quantity of breadcrumbs; two well-beaten eggs; half a nutmeg; teaspoonful of salt. Heat a pint of milk boiling hot, and in it a large tablespoonful of butter; pour the boiling milk over the other ingredients, and mix well; cover the bowl with a plate, and set it back on the range for three or four hours to dissolve, stirring occasionally, and being careful it does not cook. Half an hour before supper butter a nice pie-plate and pour into it the mixture; set it in a quick oven and brown, sending it to table very hot. This depends for its success on being quite smooth, and the cheese all dissolved.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Will some of your contributors please to inform me of the best way to make good bread. I have great trouble in raising my bread. I use bakers' yeast. It turns out good sometimes, and at others it hardly rises at all. I should like to know the best time to raise it, whether night or morning, and the best yeast to use. I shall feel grateful for any receipts.

A YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.

BROOKLYN, Sunday, Nov. 28, 1875.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I want a good receipt for making doughnuts, and also one for crullers. I sent you one for

FRUIT CAKE.

Two pounds flour, two pounds sugar, two pounds butter, four pounds raisins, six pounds currants, three pounds citron, two dozen eggs, two tablespoonfuls cloves, four tablespoonfuls mace, four tablespoonfuls cinnamon, four nutmegs, one pint brandy, one pint wine. GERTRUDE.

MONDAY, Nov. 29, 1875.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I want to thank you heartily for your "Housekeeper's Column," which I am deeply interested in, and ask for a little information.

Please tell me how to make bread; how to clean frosted silver. I have mine cleaned regularly, but it look very black.

I make my chicken salad as follows: Cut chicken in half-inch pieces, celery a little smaller; for my dressing I take of dry mustard, if very strong, a good tablespoonful, with which put enough water to mix it, then put in the yolks of four raw eggs, and stir thoroughly together, always stirring one way, then I pour in two bowls Italian oil, stirring it one way gradually until it is thick and creamy, and until it will not take any more—this you will know by its refusing to mix—then vinegar to suit the taste, and lastly salt and red pepper. Mix the chicken, celery, and dressing well together. A few mushrooms added are a great improvement. JEWEL.

MONDAY, Nov. 29, 1875.

PUDDING AND SOUP.

To make a good English plum pudding take one pound of raisins, the same of currants, the same of bread crumbs, half a pound of citron, the same of suet, the same of flour, eight eggs, half a pound of sugar, some candied lemon peel, a teaspoonful of cinnamon, the same of allspice and nutmeg; an apple chopped fine and added to the mixture helps to make it light. Scald your pudding-cloth and flour it well, then tie it up securely, put it in a pot of boiling water, and let it boil fast for six hours; just before putting it on the table stick a piece of boily in the middle, pour some good brandy round it and set fire to it. This is just the kind of pudding to gladden a hungry boy's heart.

I am sorry "Minerva" finds it necessary to inquire whether soup should simmer or boil, and whether it should be made with cold or boiling water. No one, however ignorant of the art of cooking, but would have sense enough to know that soup should always simmer slowly, and always be made with cold water. I am glad, Mr. Editor, you say something about the diet of children. There is no country in the world where the children are so cruelly and ignorantly fed as in this. In fact, they are treated in the same manner as if they had the stomachs of old gourmands. And so they are in many instances kindly helped into their graves. Instead of giving them good, wholesome bread and milk or oatmeal porridge for their breakfast, they are stuffed with tough fried steak and hot bread, given a piece of indigestible pie, with perhaps the addition of a pickle, crammed at night with all sorts of stuff, then hurried off to bed. Small wonder if they look pale and thin. POLLY.

RECEIPTS WANTED.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Seeing your request in yesterday's issue for any well-tried receipts, I venture to write you again so you may know how to prepare macaroni without as much as a stem of it. First, wash a half pound of rice and boil it until the grains are tender, when you should take it up with a skimmer (to make it as dry as may be) and put it in an earthen pudding dish. Add to this a lump of best butter the size of an egg, a cup of sweet milk, and over the whole sprinkle a thick layer of grated cheese; salt and pepper to taste. Bake in a quick oven to a light brown and you will have a dish which every one will pronounce the best macaroni he ever tasted.

Now for some questions. Will some kind-hearted caterer impart the precious secret of making creamcakes and Charlotte de Russe?

I sincerely thank you, as I think all must upon whose shoulders fall the heavy burden of providing the food for a family, for your "Household." Let me also, for your kind attention to my other communication, present my thanks. ROSE.

P. S.—Can any of your readers tell me of a good cement for china and glass? I am not anxious to make it myself, but should be glad to know of a good article of the kind for sale. Would it be diverging too widely from the "Household" to ask for directions for leather work?

I trust you have had a good breakfast and it has had a good effect on your patience, as "Polly" thinks good food has on the masculine mind, else I am afraid you will look with disfavor on this long P. S.

BROOKLYN, Monday, Nov. 29, 1875.

In reply to Rose's questions of last week, we subjoin the following:

SWEET PICKLES.

In reply to the request of "Rose" for receipt to make sweet pickles, I take pleasure in sending you the following, which I know from experience to be excellent: Nine pounds peaches, three pounds sugar, three quarts good cider vinegar. Peel the peaches, then put them with the sugar and vinegar in a porcelain-lined kettle, cook for five to ten minutes; put two cloves in each peach; add a little whole allspice. I want to know how to cook soft-shell crabs. M. H.

RICE CROQUETS.

Bake a quarter pound of best rice in a pint of milk until well swelled and dry. While hot, beat in the yolks of ten eggs, three ounces of sifted sugar, and a little grated lemon-peel, or any flavoring preferred. Spread this on a dish to the thickness of half an inch, and let it remain until cold. Then put a few finely sifted bread crumbs on your hand; take as much of the rice as will heap a dessert spoon, put it on the crumbs in your hand, and roll into the shape of an egg. Beat up an egg, white and yolk, dip the croquet into it, roll it in bread crumbs, put it in the wire basket. Repeat this process until all your rice is used; then fry the croquets in plenty of nolling fat. Clarified drippings answer well for frying these croquets. Care, however, must be taken that the fat is the right temperature, which may be readily ascertained by plunging a piece of bread into the fat. If the bread browns instantly, the fat is ready. Dip in your wire basket containing the croquets, move about gently in the fat, and when they acquire, as they should do in less than a minute, a golden color, they are done. Put them on white paper to absorb any fat clinging to them, sift sugar over, and serve. SARAH.

AN ANSWER AND A QUESTION.

A pinch of cayenne pepper prevents the odor of boiling vegetables.

What will deodorize butter tubs?

Thanks for practical suggestions to

PRACTICAL HOUSEKEEPER.

SIMPLE RECEIPT FOR PLUM PUDDING.

A pint of bread crumbs; pour over them one-half pint boiling milk and let it cool thoroughly. Then add one pound stoned raisins, one-half pound currants, one tablespoonful butter, minced fine, one tablespoonful flour, one tablespoonful sugar, one small teaspoonful cloves, nutmeg, and cinnamon, each, five eggs beaten light. Flour your fruit before mixing and boil three hours. Eat with a hot brandy sauce.

A RECEIPT FOR CARAMELS.

Two cups molasses, one cup grated chocolate, one cup milk, two teaspoonfuls vanilla extract, one tablespoonful butter. Boil about twenty-five minutes; then set to cool in greased pans. When half cool mark with a knife. Many thanks to "Minerva" for the "fish cakes." PENELOPE.

A DISHONEST LETTER-CARRIER.

William J. Kelley, one of the oldest carriers in the Post Office Department, was brought before Commissioner Shields yesterday, charged with opening and appropriating the contents of letters intrusted to him for delivery, and he was committed for further examination, the bail being fixed at $2,000. It appears that Kelley has been under suspicion for some time in this matter, which was further strengthened by tracing a lottery-ticket to his possession which had been regularly mailed to another party. Special Agent Sharrett, satisfied of his guilt, made arrangements to apprehend him, and a letter addressed to Joseph Bates & Co., purporting to be from John H. Early, and bearing the postmark of Lynchburg, Va., Dec. 1, was handed to him personally for delivery. The letter contained a $1 greenback, one fifty-cent, and two twenty-five-cent stamps, all marked. The letter was not delivered, and upon his return Kelley was arrested, and upon searching him the marked money was found. A further examination will be had to-morrow.

RAPID TRANSIT IN THE ANNEXED DISTRICT.

About fifty of the owners of property in the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth Wards appeared before Judge Donohue, in Supreme Court, Chambers, yesterday, to take the oath required by law in regard to the establishment of a rapid-transit railroad. The petition was prompted by the proceedings of the North Side Association, which at a recent meeting appointed a committee, consisting of Messrs. Lewis J. Morris, Oliver Bryan, James R. Angell, and Augustus A. Levy, to prepare the necessary papers for providing rapid transit in the newly-annexed district, in connection with routes already incorporated. Under the recent Legislative enactment, the petition, when signed and verified by the oaths of fifty owners of property, will be presented to the Mayor. The petition sets forth the necessity for a rapid-transit road, and calls upon the Mayor to appoint a commission to look after the matter and report. The petition will probably be presented to the Mayor to-morrow.

FROM THE TOMBS TO SING SING.

The following-named persons were removed from the Tombs to Sing Sing during the past week by Deputy Sheriffs Daly and Coughlin: Patrick Sullivan, grand larceny, one year and six months; Ernest Barnard, grand larceny, two years and six months; Patrick Gleeson, grand larceny, one year and six months; Andrew Smith, burglary, five years; John Madigan, burglary, five years; Nathan Moulton, illegal voting, one year; John Quinn, illegal voting, one year; Carrie A. Bliss, grand larceny, one year; Barney A. Bradley, grand larceny, two years; Barney A. Bradley, grand larceny, one year; Charles T. Siegel, grand larceny, two years and six months; Charles T. Siegel, grand larceny, two years and six months; Francis T. Reene, grand larceny, three years and six months; Charles Strausseer, grand larceny, two years; John Hogan, burglary, three years; Thomas Munroe, burglary, two years; James Johnson, burglary, two years and six months; Thomas Murphy, burglary, two years and six months.

THE STATE COURTS.

The various State courts will reopen to-morrow for the December term. The calendars are quite full, there being no less than 468 cases noted. Chief Justice Davis and Judge Brady will alternate in Supreme Court, Chambers. Judge Barrett will preside at Special Term; Judge Donohue in Circuit, Part I.; Judge Westbrook in Part II., and Judge Lawrence in Part III. There will be a General Term of the Superior Court, held by Chief Justice Monell, and Judge Curtis and Judge Sedgwick will sit at Special Term. Judge Speir will preside in Trial Term, Part I., of this court, and Judge Curtis in Part II. An Equity Term of the Court of Common Pleas will be held by Judge Robinson, Justices Larremore and Loew presiding in Parts I. and II., respectively, of the Trial Terms. Three parts of the Marine Court, Trial Term, will also be held, presided over by Justices McAdam, Alker, and Joachimsen, respectively.

RAPID TRANSIT IN THE ANNEXED DISTRICT.

About fifty of the owners of property in the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth Wards appeared before Judge Donohue, in Supreme Court, Chambers, yesterday, to take the oath required by law in regard to the establishment of a rapid-transit railroad. The petition was prompted by the proceedings of the North Side Association, which at a recent meeting appointed a committee, consisting of Messrs. Lewis J. Morris, Oliver Bryan, James R. Angell, and Augustus A. Levy, to prepare the necessary papers for providing rapid transit in the newly-annexed district, in connection with routes already incorporated. Under the recent Legislative enactment, the petition, when signed and verified by the oaths of fifty owners of property, will be presented to the Mayor. The petition sets forth the necessity for a rapid-transit road, and calls upon the Mayor to appoint a commission to look after the matter and report. The petition will probably be presented to the Mayor to-morrow.

A DISHONEST LETTER-CARRIER.

William J. Kelley, one of the oldest carriers in the Post Office Department, was brought before Commissioner Shields yesterday, charged with opening and appropriating the contents of letters intrusted to him for delivery, and he was committed for further examination, the bail being fixed at $2,000. It appears that Kelley has been under suspicion for some time in this matter, which was further strengthened by tracing a lottery-ticket to his possession which had been regularly mailed to another party. Special Agent Sharrett, satisfied of his guilt, made arrangements to apprehend him, and a letter addressed to Joseph Bates & Co., purporting to be from John H. Early, and bearing the postmark of Lynchburg, Va., Dec. 1, was handed to him personally for delivery. The letter contained a $1 greenback, one fifty-cent, and two twenty-five-cent stamps, all marked. The letter was not delivered, and upon his return Kelley was arrested, and upon searching him the marked money was found. A further examination will be had to-morrow.

TRIED FOR BEATING HIS DRUNKEN WIFE.

Michael Riley was brought up in the Court of of Special Sessions yesterday charged by his wife with assault and battery. Riley, when sworn in his own behalf, said that he went home and found his wife drunk and in the act of breaking the furniture with a smoothing-iron. The wife admitted that her husband never drank, but claimed that he did not support her. She also admitted that she was only recently returned from the Island, where she had been sent on complaint of her husband. Sentence was suspended until Tuesday and Riley was remanded.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

James C. Rice Post, G. A. R., will give a calico hop at Irving Hall next Wednesday evening.

At a recent election for non-commissioned officers in Company F, Seventh Regiment, Willis Van Winkle was chosen Corporal.

The Forty-seventh Regiment, Col. D. E. Austen commanding, held a dress-parade and distributed the marksmen's badges last Tuesday evening.

The appeal of Capt. W. J. Harding, of Company B, Twenty-second Regiment, from the decision of the Brigade Court-martial, has been favorably received, and the fines remitted.

The last regular meeting of the Board of Directors of the National Rifle Association for the current year, will take place at No. 93 Nassau street, next Tuesday, at 3 P. M.

The competitions at Conlin's gallery during the present month will be as follows: *Turf, Field and Farm* Cups, Thursdays, the 9th and 23d inst.; *Forest and Stream* Badges, Thursdays, the 16th and 30th inst.

First Lieut. Charles Scharb and Second Lieut. George Theiss, of Company B, Fifth Regiment, have been respectively promoted Captain and First Lieutenant of that company. Ernest Schmidt has been elected Second Lieutenant.

The drum corps of the Eleventh Regiment, under the leadership of Drum Major Ernest Suhr, will hold their annual ball at Turner Hall, No. 68 East Fourth street, to-morrow evening. Patrons of the entertainment may expect a good time.

The second social reunion of the Twelfth Regiment, Col. John Ward commanding, will take place on Wednesday, the 15th inst. The success of the last entertainment determined the Concert Committee of this command to continue to give these entertainments at intervals during the Winter.

Hon. Jacob Hess was yesterday appointed Commissary of Subsistence on the staff of Col. Richard Vose, commanding the Seventy-first Regiment, and has accepted the position. Capt. Hess represented the Twentieth Assembly District in the Legislature last Winter, and was recently elected Alderman at Large.

The Plainfield Rifle Association and Pioneer Rifle Club of Plainfield, N. J., are practicing for a proposed match on Christmas Day. A match was to have been contested by the two clubs on Thanksgiving Day, but owing to the absence from home of some members of the Pioneer Club they were unable to participate in the contest.

The annual meeting of Company G, Seventy-first Regiment, Capt. Abram L. Weaber commanding, was held last Friday evening. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Financial Secretary, Benjamin Fogle; Recording Secretary, James La; Treasurer, Hilton, Jr. The company on the same occasion voted in favor of attending the Centennial celebration next year.

Capt. Joseph Ross, Inspector of Rifle-practice in the Seventy-ninth Regiment, has issued a circular prescribing the routine of rifle-practice to be observed by members of this command at the armory during the Winter, in accordance with the circular recently promulgated by the General Inspector of Rifle-practice. Candle-practice will be the plan adopted, for which ammunition will be issued by the Ordnance Sergeant.

The Vose tripod, an instrument invented by Col. Richard Vose, of the Seventy-first Regiment, is giving general satisfaction as an aid to aiming drill. The Thirteenth and Twenty-third Regiments are using these tripods with great satisfaction, and it is probable that every regiment in the National Guard will eventually substitute them for the cumbersome sand-bags. A description has previously been published in this column.

The Western marksmen have lately been doing some remarkable mid-range shooting. The Chicago Rifle Club held a match last week at 500 yards range, twenty shots, making it possible to score 100 points. The following excellent scores were made in the order named: George Willard, 98; E. B. Saxton, 98; J. Miner, 98; Charles Fuller, 96; R. S. Thompson, 96; O. C. Blackmer, 95; W. E. Strong, 94; Col. J. M. Loomis, 92; C. B. Prouty, 67.

The Old Guard, Major George W. McLean commanding, will hold its monthly meeting to-morrow evening, when a board of civil officers will be elected for the ensuing year, in accordance with a revision of the constitution of this organization, which provides that the election of civil officers shall be held at the December, and military officers at the January meetings. The guard contemplates the adoption of blue belts for the rank and file in the place of the black ones now in use.

Brig. Gen. Jourdan, commanding the Fifth Brigade, has appointed H. S. Jowell Inspector of Rifle Practice, and William B. Overton Commissary of Subsistence upon his staff. Mr. Overton, the well-known restaurateur, has long filled a similar position in the Thirteenth Regiment, and his appointment will give general satisfaction. Major Jewell is a member of the firm of Jewell Brothers, flour merchants, of Brooklyn, and well known in connection with rifle practice at Creedmoor, although principally prominent as a long-range marksman.

The Separate Troop Cavalry, Capt. Karl Klein commanding, paraded two platoons of twelve files front at the funeral of Henry Wilson, instead of ten files, as stated in some of the daily papers. There were also some fifteen men detailed as orderlies, making a total of thirty-nine men who paraded on that occasion. The members of this troop are discussing the probability of electing their First Lieutenant in this command as it is rumored that the present incumbent, Senator Casper Baaden, intends to resign, owing to physical inability to ride his horse on parade.

The first of a series of band concerts will be given by the Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, at their armory next Saturday evening. These entertainments were very successful last year. Conterno's Band will furnish the music. Company B, Capt. C. E. Truslow commanding, will practice for the "Chartres" badge next Wednesday evening. Candle practice will be resumed in this command and continued during the drill season. Battalion drills will be resumed next month. Second Lieut. Thomas M. Gale of Company E will conduct squad drills during the season.

The following commissions have been received at Second Division Head-quarters: Lieut. Col. Samuel Richards, Assistant Adjutant General; Major W. H. Male, Judge Advocate; Major J. L. Keep, Surgeon, and Capt. J. H. Story, Quartermaster of the Fifth Brigade staff; Capt. John H. Osbornarth, Chaplain; First Lieut. Frank G. Richardson, and Second Lieut. T. M. Gale, Company E, Twenty-third Regiment. Resignations have been accepted of Capt. Charles E. Satterlee, Company D, and Second Lieut. George H. Ewell, Company A, Twenty-third Regiment; Lieut. Col. Albert H. Rogers, Forty-seventh Regiment, and First Lieut. E. H. Soper, Twenty-third Regiment.

Lieut. Col. Philip H. Briggs, of the Thirteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, was elevated to the position of Colonel of that command last Wednesday night. The Colonel-elect is yet undecided about accepting the position, having ten days in which to qualify. An effort was made to postpone the election in the interests of other parties, which, however, was unsuccessful, and, Lieut. Col. Briggs received sixteen out of twenty votes polled. On the announcement of the result Gen. Jourdan congratulated the newly-elected Colonel, who made a very pleasant speech in reply, but requested the indulgence of his brother officers in order to consider the subject before accepting the office. The left wing of this command drilled at the new armory last Monday evening, parading four companies of eight files front. The non-commissioned officers drilled last Friday night.

At the annual meeting of Company G, Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Charles J. Holt; Vice President, William J. Oliver; Recording Secretary, William F. Harmon; Treasurer, Clifford L. Middleton; Financial Secretary, William Fehr; Directors, Charles H. Pennoyer, James F. Lawrence, and Charles F. Guyon; Court Martial, Lieut. Walter J. Cowing, Sergt. John H. Miller, Corporal Rudolph W. Gunzenhauser, Privates Albert Z. Banta, and J. Leslie Thompson. Elections for non-commissioned officers were also held, with the following result: Sergt. Charles F. Oliver, First Sergeant, vice J. Lawrence Walsh, discharged; Corporal James F. Lawrence, Sergeant, vice W. J. Oliver, promoted; Private Arthur G. Weber, Corporal, vice James F. Lawrence, promoted; Private Charles F. Guyon, Corporal.

A FEMALE SNEAK THIEF.

Elizabeth O'Neil and Caroline Hildebrand both reside in the same house. A woman named Eliza Heneken called at the apartments of Mrs. O'Neil and asked to see a person living there, who happened to be out at the time. She asked permission to await her return, which was granted, and during Mrs. O'Neil's temporary absence from the room she stole $9 in money from the mantelpiece, and then crossed over the hall into the apartments of Mrs. Hildebrand, where she stole $23 more. Justice Bixby, presiding in the Court of Special Sessions, yesterday sent the accused to the Penitentiary for three months for the first offense and six months for the second.

A TESTIMONIAL TO HENRY WILSON.

A letter from Farmington, N. H., dated the 1st inst., to the Boston *Journal*, contains the following: "While the late Vice President was yet a young man the little spot on which he was born passed out of possession of the family and into the hands of Mr. M. Luther Hayes, a prominent shoe manufacturer of this town. Mr. Wilson desired to possess it, and Mr. Hayes gave him a deed of one acre which includes his birth-place, which he visited nearly every year for a long series of years. To-day a rough granite boulder weighing ten tons was moved two miles and placed on his birth-place. As it passed slowly through the village, drawn by ten oxen and followed by a concourse of villagers on foot and in vehicles, the bells tolled till it reached its final resting-place. What more fitting symbol of his rough origin, while an elaborately finished shaft in the cemetery shall symbolize his end."

LOOSE HIM AND LET HIM GO.

A LIFE-LIKE SKETCH OF A NEGRO MEETING IN NORTH CAROLINA—A COLORED MAN'S SERMON.

A correspondent of the Newark (N. J.) *Courier*, writing from Charlotte, N. C., gives an exceedingly interesting description of a meeting in the African Methodist Episcopal Church, which he recently attended. He says:

The preacher was not one of the finest physical specimens of the race, for an originally erect form had in some manner become bent and his shoulders rounded till they appeared as a hump on the back, and his voice, which it was easy to tell had been one of marvelous sweetness and power, had become harsh by repeated strainings. But he was eviduently a favorite among the people, and his sayings were received not only with the most unbounded confidence, but the highest nervous appreciation. The text had been taken from the miracle of the raising of Lazarus from the dead, and the peculiar words to which the fullest attention was invited were "Loose him and let him go." The whole circumstance, however, was fully brought under the preacher's observation, and each word and fact commented upon according as the fancy or heating of the preacher dictated. Martha, poor, painstaking, careful Martha, came in for a full share of the preacher's condemnation, though why he condemned her was not so clear. Mary's loving expressions were set by him among the jewels of the Christian life, and in this he was not out of the ordinary track of religious preaching, which puts expressions of love above all the moralities of a religious life, instead of making them the interpretations of that morality. The position of Jesus weeping at the tomb was delineated with a depth of pathetic expression which more than atoned for its want of correctness of grammar or correspondence of figure, and convinced that if the preacher had the advantages of educational training, as an impassioned orator he would have been second to but few. But he passed onward from his tears to that wonderfully graphic statement of the Evangelist that "Jesus groaned in spirit," and spent some minutes in announcing as his opinion that the Methodists got their habit of deeped religious expression in groaning, from this example of Jesus. Others might not look at it in this light, but he did, and this last conclusion appeared to admit of no dissent. Then he passed to a description of the corpse. First he depicted the fact that he was chained. He admitted that the Jews did not usually chain their corpses, and why this peculiar corpse was chained he did not really know. But he added in tone of triumph that he could prove from Holy Scripture that chaining a corpse was not necessary to keep it in the tomb, because death itself was strong enough for that purpose without the addition of a chain. He made a good application, however, of the manner in which a sinner was chained by his sins, which chain he could not break until Christ had said, "Loose him and let him go." Then he passed to the corpse itself and the corruption incident to its having lain for four days in the tomb. This was sufficiently vivid to take the appetite for food away whenever I think of it, and I will not inflict a similar penalty upon the readers of the *Courier*. Simply saying that he closed this description also with "Loose him and let him go," we pass on, as he did, to the napkin which was over his face. This was evidently the strong point of the discourse. The dead face, with its napkin, was held before their vision until Lazarus stood out before them with a vivid distinctness which the colder Northern delineations to which I had listened had failed to make. The pale, corrupted face of the dead man gradually wakening into life—the bandages being removed as the color came back to the relief of the dead pallor—only the eyes remaining to the last. With an oratorical strategy worthy of a man of more cultured mold, he held through a series of repetitionary phrases the attention of the audience to the covered eyes, whose one longing desire was now to see Jesus. So intensely vivid was the preacher's excitement, and so thoroughly and artistically magnetic his manner, that every heart was palpitating with the earnestness of the preacher's feeling, and every spirit longing for the unveiling of the darkened vision of the friend of Jesus. Just at the moment when the tension became too great to be longer endured without tameness, and when a dozen seconds longer would have been fatal to its effect, he uttered in a voice which was a commingling of triumph and command, "Loose him and let him go." The scene which followed this puts description at defiance. All the suppressed excitement of the excitable listeners, like water which had been held back until it burst its banks, rushed outward now in a torrent of vociferous expression. Shouts, screams, glorys, though strangely enough no hallelujahs, were ringing through the building. Some of the older women were springing like elastic rubber up and down upon the floor, and so lightly that you could not hear the concussion of their feet; others adding to this a rotary motion somewhat akin to school-day illustrations of the double motion of the earth; the men who sat on the pulpit platform kept rising up and turning around, while the preacher himself kept repeating hymn after hymn, appropriate and inappropriate; swaying his long arms like massive tree-branches in a temp at; swaying from side to side of the pulpit like these trees borne down with the rush of the winds and recovering themselves on the motion of a contrary current, while his voice, growing hoarser and hoarser like that storm quenched in the rain, at last sank to a sobbing monotone, whose refrain was constantly, "Loose him and let him go." When the excitement had subsided enough to allow it, he made this application of his point: The sinner was depicted in his darkness dead with the eyes of his soul bandaged, then struggling into life, with the consciousness that it was Christ who stirred it in him, then his intense soul-longing to behold Jesus, a longing deepening into agony, and then once more, when the hearers could hear no more without sliding backward into tameness, he at ered again his magical "Loose him and let him go," which was followed by a magnetic tempest which went beyond the previous one in its demonstrations of excitement. When this had passed and the preacher had regained the equilibrium of his voice he took up as his next point—not perhaps in the best order of the subject—the fact that he had been dead four days. These four days, he informed us, were not typical of the resurrection of Jesus, because he was only in the grave for three days. But they were typical of the 4,000 years which elapsed between the promise of Jesus and his death upon the cross. Some writers, he affirmed, said it was 4,004 years, which latter four years he scornfully eliminated from the transaction, and triumphantly defied any of us in the audience to prove him wrong. As no one appeared disposed to test this he proceeded to prove it by the somewhat remarkable application of the description of Dett which says of Him, "A day with the Lord is as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day." Four thousand years had passed. Lazarus had been dead four days, and the most ignorantly stupid soul must see the force of the proof. Following this was a delineation of Lazarus in his new realization of existence and a statement of why it was that Christ had recalled him to life. Lazarus, he told us, meant an "agent." He further informed us that there was a church large and flourishing, of which he was the bookkeeper and kept the records. After his death the records all disappeared, the books of the church were all upside down—things got into a tangle generally and the church was getting into a fearful wrangle, when Jesus, just in the nick of time, decided to recall Lazarus to the post for he had so unfortunately vacated, and restored the church to the harmony it had lost. He extended the idea by saying that God always sent servants just where he wanted them, and brought the right man for the needs required. This he had done for Moses, who also was an agent of God. Some people thought that Moses went to Heaven when he died, but we knew better, for Moses had just descended into the bottom of the earth, so as to be ready when the Lord wanted him to come out with Elias and complete the circle on the wonderful mount of transfiguration. Then he again made his application, in which method of preaching he far surpassed the average of white preachers. He told us that God kept us in all sorts of places, some obscure and some in the lowlier phases of life, and some prominent like Lazarus the book-keeper, but all in store by Providence for some hour when it would say, "Loose him and let him go." Then lengthening out the idea to the resurrection morning, when the old church-yards should prepare to give up their dead, describing character after character who slept there, till at the words "Loose him and let him go" the resurrection was supposed to be accomplished, and once more the imaginative sensitiveness of the audience burst its boundaries and the church was vital again with the evolutions of both nervous and spiritual feeling. After this came a general description of heaven, with the speaker's own personal expectations regarding it, prominent among which was the fact that his complexion was to be like that of Jesus. Both he and the audience had floated off upon the stream of excitement generated by the thought of resurrection, and there was no longer any order to the services. The sermon proper was over, but we remained by a magnetic tempest which went beyond the previous one in its demonstrations of excitement. When this had passed and the preacher had regained the equilibrium of his voice he took up as his next point—not perhaps in the best order of the subject—the fact that he had been dead four days. These four days, he informed us, were not typical of the resurrection of Jesus, because he was only in the grave for three days. But they were typical of the 4,000 years which elapsed between the promise of Jesus and his death upon the cross. Some writers, he affirmed, said it was 4,004 years, which latter four years he scornfully eliminated from the transaction, and triumphantly defied any of us in the audience to prove him wrong. 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POLITICS IN CHICAGO.

PROBLEM OF LOCAL GOVERNMENT.

A MURDER AND WHAT LED TO IT—GAMBLERS AND THIEVES AS A POLITICAL POWER—A CITY CURSED WITH TWO RING GOVERNMENTS — HOW NOT TO BUILD A COURT-HOUSE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHICAGO, Thursday, Dec. 2, 1875.

The murder of a man named Whyland, (a restaurant-keeper,) a few days ago, opens up the whole question of municipal politics. It is a bad state of affairs when a leading and influential newspaper does not hesitate to charge such an occurrence directly upon the City authorities. This was the charge made by the *Tribune*, of this city, the day after the murder, and, so far as I know, it stands unchallenged. The logic of the accusation is this: Whyland was shot dead by a man named Davis—a gambler, confidence man, thief, and expert forger—who was in a drunken frenzy at the time. There was apparently no provocation for the act except that Whyland was seeking to quiet the murderer's drunken demonstrations of violence toward another visitor of the restaurant—within a day or two some scandalous affair with a woman is said to have been the cause. At all events, Davis is the type of a class that has been given the freedom of the city for two years past. The gamblers and thieves have run the streets of Chicago, generally with immunity from arrest and always from conviction if arrested, marauding upon the community, preying upon strangers, and whipping out knives and revolvers upon the slightest provocation, or upon no provocation at all if they are in liquor. The Mayor, Council, and Police administration of the city have taken no steps to rid the city of their presence, and have not only tolerated but encouraged them as a political element. Hence the charge that the city Government must share the responsibility for the murder of Whyland.

GAMBLERS AND THIEVES IN POLITICS.

The lower class of gamblers, (if there be shades of black,) the confidence-men and the thieves, are banded together for offense and defense. There is a numerous class known as "bunko" men, from the confidence game they play. The countryman is their victim. He is recognized on his arrival, and taken by a new-found friend to see the latter draw a prize in a lottery. It is unnecessary to describe any one of the ingenious processes by which he is victimized; the net result is always the same, and the countryman leaves his pocket-book behind him. These villians have a compact organization, and make their head-quarters at a saloon known as "The Store," and located in one of the most prominent localities. They are said to be under the general control of a low and vicious gambler, named Mike McDonald, who is himself free in the use of his revolver, who has his pew in one of the Catholic churches and is a man of influence in local politics, making and unmaking Aldermen in the wards he controls. McDonald is rich, has a lawyer permanently attached to his person, bails out the gamblers, and bunko men when they are arrested, and only serves the public indirectly by driving out the thieves and confidence men who refuse to pay him tribute. His name is a power on election days, and he bosses a mob of roughs, bruisers, and repeaters. He is not one of your "honest" gamblers and fair fighters like Morrissey. He was himself under arrest several months for inciting and assisting a clerk to rob his employers, but this was some years ago. But for two years back he and those whom he protects have worked away at their nefarious business with as much freedom as if acting under a city license duly attested by the seal of the corporation. In order to use them in politics to defeat the will of the people by fraudulent votes and ballot-box stuffing once a year, they are permitted to disgrace and plunder the city all the rest of the year. It is not strange that their license has betrayed them into excesses now likely to arouse the people in a manner to exterminate them and to justify the press in reminding its readers that lamp-posts may have other uses than serving as dim sentinels over a gas monopoly. It is no wonder that frequent and easy escape from punishment for lesser crimes has led Davis and others to think that there is absolutely no restraint upon the indulgence of their evil passions, and that they may even do murder and count upon the successful aid of their band to get them off lightly.

THE MAYOR AND COUNCIL.

Your readers will not be surprised to learn, when informed of this condition of things, that the great City of Chicago has an illiterate and vulgar man for Mayor who would disgrace a mining settlement in Montana, and a Council composed of forty members, the majority of whom are non-tax-payers, and who have no visible means of support except their positions as Aldermen, to which no pay is attached. The office of a great pork-packing establishment on pay-day does not present so greasy an appearance as Chicago's City Hall every day in the week. It is a Babel of accents, in which the Irish brogue predominates; the most persistent fumigation would scarcely rid the atmosphere of the taint of bad tobacco and worse whisky with which it is impregnated. It is almost impossible to conceive that a city only second in commercial importance to New-York should be governed by so uncouth and dirty a rabble. Mayor Colvin fits in and adapts himself to this crowd by nature. He was, and I believe is still, the local agent of one of the express companies, and has earned the exceptional distinction of having lived in Chicago some twenty years without acquiring a single foot of property, or otherwise identifying himself with the progress of the city in any way to justify his occupancy of an office of greater responsibility than that of Governor of the State. On two or three occasions of public receptions he has made himself the butt of ridicule by his unblushing display of ignorance, and was never so much at home as when, a week or two ago, he threw his hat into the ring and trounced around the circle a few times with Weston and O'Leary in their recent 500-mile walking-match. He has been as impervious to criticism as the hide of a rhinoceros is to the titillation of a feather. He combined with a majority in the Council to carry a charter (a general law that is made for small cities) that is totally unfit for Chicago, simply because it carries him over eighteen months beyond the term for which he was elected; and though his election in the first place was the accidental and unexpected result of a combination of the Irish and Germans who tried to get a dozen other men to serve as their candidate and failed, yet he proposes to stick to his place in violation of a constitutional provision which provides that no law shall operate to extend the term of any office-holder, and in defiance of the public contempt he has brought upon himself.

The Council, chosen at the same time as the Mayor by the unfortunate and unnatural combination of foreigners against the Americans, and holding six months beyond its term by reason of the new charter, which was carried by fraud and ballot-box stuffing, is controlled by a ring. It began its career by levying black-mail upon every person whom it elected and ratified in office. Even one of its own members who had been of the number, and desired to have a city office, is said to have been obliged to pay largely for it. The right of way for laying a horse-railroad track, on one of the handsomest avenues in the city was given to the existing company, which holds a monopoly of the other streets, without reserving any rights for the city, in the face of the fact that another company offered to repave the entire street for the franchise, and still another proposed to pay one per cent. of its earnings into the city treasury for all time. There was fraud on the face of this transaction. It was freely charged and generally believed that $30,000 was divided among the Council Ring to secure the passage of the ordinance. The Grand Jury in session at the time investigated the matter, and though they could not procure sufficient evidence to indict any one, they reported to the court that they had heard enough to be convinced that there had been bribery, and recommended that their successors should pursue the investigation. But here the matter was dropped. Another case is on hand now. The city has a sort of residuary claim on some property on the lake front, originally deeded to the State by the United States and set aside for public purposes. It abuts on the railroad tracks of three of the principal railroads running into the city on the lake shore. The property has never been improved as a park, and is no longer desirable for that purpose by reason of the changes brought on by the fire. The State has resigned its rights, and the railroads offer for three blocks of the property the round sum of $800,000, which competent real estate men testify to be its full value, and which is more than any one else will pay for it. The city is sorely in need of the money to apply on the building of a City Hall, and yet the Council are haggling over the matter, and it is generally believed that they refuse a quit-claim deed, which is all the railroads ask, (indeed, the city has no title it could warrant,) simply because the railroads decline to pay the King an individual consideration over and above the price they offer for the property. What the outcome will be it is impossible to tell, but it serves to illustrate the character of our city Government. Fortunately for the city the State Constitution provides a limitation for municipal indebtedness of five per cent. on the taxable valuation of the property, and this limit was reached some years ago. It is a hardship on the tax-payers, in that they are obliged to pay for all public improvements as they go, but it saves future generations from being plundered for the benefit of the corrupt office-holders of the present.

"RING" ARCHITECTURE.

The reference to the City Hall reminds me that Chicago is cursed with a second Ring, which exists in the Board of County Commissioners. We have not yet escaped the absurd incongruity of two governments for one and the same people from which Mr. O'Conor rescued New-York a few years ago. We have a county Government as well as a city Government, though Chicago pays seven-eighths of all the the taxes for the support of the former, and all the interests outside the city are comparatively insignificant. The burden of this Janus-faced arrangement is aptly illustrated by the costly squabble over the erection of a Court-house and City Hall. The county is the nominal owner of the public square, but deeded the city the perpetual use of one-half of it in consideration of the transfer of some other property nominally owned by the city. Then a formal contract was made that both city and county should build jointly and in uniform style. A prize of $10,000 was offered for plans. One was finally accepted by both city and county boards, and the money paid over. Having done this, the plan was abandoned. This was two or three years ago. A few months ago Court-house building was agitated again, and each board proceeded "on its own hook." Two different architects were chosen, after a hard struggle to defeat the appointment of three in order to provide for the Irish, German, and American elements in local politics. It was agreed that these architects should have three per cent. on the cost of the building, not to exceed $2,500,000. Having acted together thus far, all unity of purpose ceased. Each architect proceeded to make plans of his own, one for the city's part, the other for the county's. The county architect got his adopted by the County Board; the contract for the foundation of his part was let for $87,000, (though there was a responsible bid at $12,000 less,) and the work was going on. The city architect was equally obstinate, and would have gone on with an independent building in an entirely different style had not the tax-payers raised an outcry and threatened to enjoin all further work on account of the failure to abide by the contract for a uniform style. How this bastard piece of architecture would have looked you may imagine, when I tell you that one plan is orate and in the shape of a Greek cross, and the other a regular parallelogram; one several feet higher at every story than the other to which it is joined; one with a dome and the other without, and so on. Now, the city and county authorities, not one of whom knows as much about architecture as the learned pig does of cards, are holding daily sessions, trying to force the two architects who represent one and the same people to agree upon a uniform plan, and if they shall succeed in this at last it will only be after the useless expenditure of $15,000 or $20,000 on the county's independent foundations that can be used entire. Still if this sum hadn't gone into court-house foundations, it would probably have been appropriated by the county ring for rotten supplies at the poor-house, insane asylum, and hospital—the money would not have been saved to the people in any event.

THE BIBLE-IN THE SCHOOLS.

The only action of possible benefit to the city which has resulted from the "liberal" form of government provided for Chicago by the union of the Irish and German voters is the summary disposition of the question of Bible-reading in the public schools, which was settled by the Board of Education the other day. Without any previous warning, and without discussion, the board resolved to suspend the practice of reading a chapter from the Bible every morning as one of the regular school exercises. There were only two dissenting votes in a large attendance of the board. The action occasioned a good deal of surprise, and found those who favor the retention of Bible-reading ill prepared to meet it. It was not a Catholic movement, for there is but one Catholic member in the board, which is more American and more intelligent than any of our other boards. The position of the board was considerably strengthened by the indorsement of their course that came from the press generally, and from some of the pulpits on the following Sunday, including one or two orthodox churches. Nevertheless the opponents of the "godless" schools rallied, held meetings, got the women of the churches together, and presented memorials. The memorials were respectfully considered, the question was then somewhat discussed in the board, but without any bitterness, and the result was that it was resolved to stand by the resolution to dispense with the reading of the Bible, the vote on the second consideration being just the same as when the resolution was first passed. This is not the place, of course, for the discussion of the merits of the controversy, but it is probably fortunate for Chicago that, owing to its other municipal woes, it will be saved the trial of such serious dissension over this matter as some other cities have suffered, notably New-York and Cincinnati. I suppose the next question in order is whether Mr. Blaine's proposed constitutional amendment will necessitate the exclusion of the Bible from the public schools in case it is ever adopted.

I fear that I have not contributed anything toward the solution of this problem of municipal government—the most serious and perplexing that now confronts the American people—but the situation in Chicago certainly furnishes another evidence of the necessity of its continued agitation.

A SITUATION WANTED.

A citizen of Albany has received the following letter from a resident of Portsmouth, Ohio:

DEAR SIR: Please give me the address of any family whom you might think needs the services of an experienced person to keep up the family supplies and see to the general safety and order of the household, as a grandfather might do. The following causes might be enumerated for such a need: Disinclination to attend to such things; want of experience; pressure of business; absence of one or more of the family, say on a trip to Europe; having a town and country house, &c. I give the following that you may form an idea of the place I might fill: Age, fifty-six years; small, weight, 108 pounds; been out of business over five years; would have had enough to know but for circumstances beyond my control, it having wasted away; not strong enough now to build up a business entirely on credit, as I did when younger; don't want to depend on my boys for support; married thirty-two years; have had seven sons and six daughters; planned my own dwelling and its appurtenances, including a large garden, in which we lived the most of our married life. My wife being seldom well, the purchase of everything from pins or carpets to sugar fell mainly on me. When young I traveled a great deal. I have lodged and eat in the shanties of our Western settlers. I have been in the cabins of the poor whites of the South, and sat at the tables of the planters, and traveled thousands of miles on the Western steam-boats. Later I have crossed the ocean on two of the Cunard steamers. In fact I have seen life in almost all shapes. My attention being from necessity drawn to the varied wants of a family, curiosity led me to note them, and it is surprising how regular they are. It is probable that, with the exception of ice, I could estimate very closely the requirements of a steamer from New-York to Liverpool. I would need for my services a comfortable bedroom, a seat at the table, and say $3 or $4 per week for pocket money. Reference given to solid men if required.

A HAND-CAR TRIP.

The Fargo (Dakota Territory) *Times* has this extraordinary story: "On Tuesday last L. J. Rusk, of La Crosse, Wis.; Father Genin, Catholic Missionary along the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad; Charles A. Morris, of La Crosse; H. Sprague, of Standing Rock, and H. Dodge, of Bismarck, wished to go east from Bismarck. The stage had left on Monday, and would not go again for a week, which would delay them too long to meet engagements in the States. They thought of a hand-car, and then shudderingly considered the job of pumping 200 miles. They finally concluded it could and must be done, and, after getting permission to take the car, they bade adieu to the good people of Bismarck and started on their journey, with a full stomach and light hearts, happy with the thought that in three days they would bring up at Head-quarters Hotel, Fargo, a distance of 200 miles, where they could rest a day before seating themselves in the comfortable coaches of the Northern Pacific, and be whirled along their journey. After being out a few hours it got getting pretty tired, an idea suggested itself which proved a blessing during the rest of the journey. Mr. Rusk had an 'A' tent, and with it they made a sail, which relieved them from the hard work of 'pumping,' and gave them leisure to view the objects of interest along the route. Old Boreas proved to have a better supply of wind than they did themselves, and they bowled along at a speed that sometimes made their hair stand on end, making the distance from Bismarck to Fargo in seventeen and a half hours—an average of nearly twelve miles an hour. Mr. Walker, the operator here, informed the operator at Bismarck of the time of their arrival, and the quick trip excited general astonishment among those who are posted on the beauties of hand-car traveling generally."

A FIGHT FOR A RESERVED SEAT.

The San Francisco *Bulletin* of Nov. 26 says: "Much commotion was created in the California Theatre last evening by the obstinacy of a gentleman who had appropriated two reserved seats for himself and lady companion, to which he was not entitled. When the party appeared who had purchased the right of occupation, a parley ensued, finally culminating in a general engagement, the gentleman and lady and a friend who occupied an adjacent seat, taking part against the usners and a special policeman. During the progress of the scrimmage, the demonstrative portion of the audience in the gallery were wild with excitement, and great uproar prevailed. The intruders upon reserve privileges were finally ejected, and the two men were taken to the City Prison, where they gave the names of Alfred Barrett and Francis Faulkner, and both were charged with assault and battery. The case was called for trial in the Police Court to-day, but, on application of defendants, a continuance was granted to next week."

CHURCHES AND MINISTERS.

HOME AND FOREIGN EVENTS.

There are, it is said, 100,000 colored Baptists in Georgia.

Bishop Holly sailed for Hayti yesterday to resume his Episcopal duties.

Rev. G. F. Packard, of Brooklyn, has received a call from St. John's Protestant Episcopal Church, Bangor, Me.

Rev. B. P. Keasbury, for thirty-six years a missionary at Singapore, fell dead recently in the midst of a sermon.

Rev. H. Williard, one of the oldest and most active ministers of the Reformed Church, (German,) died Nov. 29, at Lancaster, Ohio.

The Society of Orthodox Friends on Lafayette avenue, Brooklyn, are carrying on a series of protracted meetings with great success.

The Southern Methodists, as the results of two months' work in the City of Mexico, have gathered in a membership of sixty persons.

The Bishop of Olinda, (Catholic,) who was recently released from imprisonment in Brazil, has arrived in Rome and been warmly received.

"The New-York State Christian Association," organized to oppose secret societies, will hold a two days' meeting at Rochester, beginning Dec. 17.

Dr. Scheraschewsky has again decided not to accept the Bishopric of China, to which he was elected by the Protestant Episcopal House of Bishops.

Rev. Dr. Williams, the distinguished China missionary and lexicographer, will lecture at the Union Theological Seminary, this City, Monday night, Dec. 6.

Bishop Lincoln, in a speech recently, said the main object of the visit of the Prince of Wales to India was to further the cause of Protestant missions in that country.

The Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions announces that its receipts for the past six months amount to only $97,388, leaving $453,088 to be raised during the coming six months.

The Baptists and Methodists are reported to have nearly equal strength in Georgia, the membership of the former being in round numbers 150,000, and that of the Methodists 152,000.

Rev. Brownlow North, a well-known evangelist of England and Scotland, and son of Bishop North, of Winchester, died recently in Scotland, of heart disease, at the age of sixty-five.

The anniversary of the Sunday-school Union of the Methodist Episcopal Church was held in Boston yesterday, Rev. Drs. Vincent and Freeman, of New-York, conducting the exercises.

About three hundred theological students, from Andover, Boston University, and the Baptist institution at Newton, will hold a conference at Andover, Dec. 15, to discuss subjects of common interest.

The General Conference of the British Methodist Episcopal Church of Canada (colored) has elected Rev. R. R. Disney, of Chatham, as Bishop, to fill the place made vacant by the death of Bishop Nazrey.

The Christians, a numerous denomination, Baptist in doctrine and using the Congregational form of government, are raising funds to erect a Memorial Church of the American Centennial in Brooklyn.

Rev. Dr. Thomas, Pastor of Highbury Chapel, Bristol, England, died recently at the age of sixty-four. He was a Congregational minister thirty-four years, and served as Chairman of the Congregational Union in 1865.

There is a strong congregation of Swedenborgians in Brooklyn, on the Heights. Rev. J. C. Ager ministers to the church once every Sunday. There is a successful Sunday-school in connection with the society.

Rev. Dr. Zachariah Ragan, a leading minister of the Methodist Church, and for many years chaplain in the United States Army in Wyoming Territory, died at Steubenville, Ohio, Nov. 29. He was one of the pioneers of the Methodist Protestant Church.

It has been ascertained that 15,000 clergymen in the Provinces of York and Canterbury favor the increase of the episcopate of the Established Church, and Parliament is asked to pass a bill authorizing such increase. It is a question whether the new Bishops should occupy seats in Parliament.

The revival inaugurated in Louisville, Ky., under the auspices of the evangelists, Whittle and Bliss, still continues, and the attendance being too large for the churches the meetings are held in Macauley's Theatre. A movement is on foot to erect a large tabernacle to accommodate the masses, and the site has been already secured.

A series of four lectures will be delivered at the Broadway Tabernacle during the next fortnight. Rev. Dr. Crosby will lecture on "Southern Palestine," Dec. 7; Rev. Dr. Charles S. Robinson on "Jerusalem and its Environs," Dec. 9, and on "Northern Palestine," Dec. 14, and Rev. Dr. William M. Taylor on "Scotland," Dec. 16.

The affairs of the Disestablished Church of Ireland are improving. A fund for the support of the episcopate and the aid of poor parishes is being accumulated, increased interest is manifested in the question of education, and the ministry is becoming more efficient. The Archbishop of Dublin condemns the exclusion by the synod of the Athanasian creed from the service.

The Lutherans of Germany, in a conference at Eisenbach, have resolved to hold fellowship with the different Lutheran organizations so long as they do not differ in fundamental doctrines. The points of difference are the doctrines of the ministry and Church government. A permanent committee was appointed by the conference to work for the union of all Lutherans.

A number of prominent clergymen and laymen of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Philadelphia will organize to-morrow evening a free and open church association, with the object of promoting the extension of free churches, keeping the churches constantly open, and establishing the weekly offertory for the support of religious and charitable enterprises.

The Protestant Episcopal Almanac for 1876 reports the following statistics of the Church for the past year: Bishops, 57; Bishops elect, 3; other clergy, 3,122; number of clergy deceased, 44; baptisms, 38,053; confirmations, 32,093; communicants, 361,003; marriages, 9,690; burials, 18,969; candidates for orders, 298. Ordinations—Deacons, 110; priests, 122; Sunday-school teachers, 23,448; scholars, 235,943. Contributions, $6,899,305 94.

A debate on the question of the mode of baptism, lasting several days, has been held at Carrollton, Mo. The debaters were Dr. A. P. Graves, Baptist, and Dr. Ditzler, Methodist. Both are able and skillful speakers, having engaged in many such contests before. Full reports are made of the discussion, which show that an unusual interest was felt in it. Both men made extraordinary preparations, but it is stated that Dr. Ditzler astonished and dismayed his opponent by the use of the Syriac and Arabic languages in his argument.

There are now left only two congregations of the Original Seceders of Scotland. According to custom, these people recently met to renew the National and Solemn League and Covenant. It has been the practice to observe the ceremony at least once every generation. The last time it took place was in 1846. The documents read were "The Solemn League and Covenant," "The Acknowledgment of Sins According to the Testimony of 1828," and the "Engagement of Duties," there being added an "Acknowledgment of Recent Sins." About fifty names were subscribed to them.

The pews in the new Catholic cathedral, of Boston, were rented last Wednesday at premiums ranging from $5 to $25 75. The dedication of the edifice will take place next Wednesday. Cardinal McCloskey is expected to preach the sermon, Archbishop Williams officiating as celebrant. The regular ceremonies of the dedication will begin at 10 A. M. All the Bishops of New-England, Very Reverend Administrator of Hartford, and many others from various sections will be present. After the ceremonies a large number of the prelates and clergy will be entertained at the new episcopal residence.

The *Jewish Messenger* describes a scene that occurred in a Western synagogue recently on the selection of a Pastor. There were two applicants, and both were granted a hearing before a large congregation. The candidate first presented was an elderly "gentleman of the old school, who wore hat and gown and praying scarf, and who, having sung the prayers in the old style, gave a discourse in the English tongue. After him came the second applicant, a gentleman of more modern ideas, who wore neither cap, gown, nor white cravat. He said the prayers in German and Hebrew, without singing, and gave an address in German on the liberal pattern. An election was held afterward, the gentleman of the old school was politely informed that his services were not required, the other was elected. In the language of the ring, the old-school candidate was floored at the first round, all owing to the daring independence of his junior, who discarded cap and gown and preached freedom and enlightenment to his delighted auditors."

An English missionary named Dr. Stern went some years ago among the Jews of Yemen, Arabia, and gave out that he was the bearer of happy tidings. He was accepted as a coreligionist, but when he attempted to prove that the expected Messiah was the founder of the Christian Church, the Jews told him to leave the place. He complained to the Sultan, who sent for the presidents of the congregation, and said to them: "Listen, ye Jehuds, (Jews,) you are a miserable people. You pray in your synagogues that Allah may send you the Messiah, and now, when the good tiding is brought to you that he has come long ago, you slander the report, as you have ridiculed and slandered our nebbi (prophet.) In punishment for your conduct you shall pay double the head tax this year." This soon became known in all Southern Arabia, and the incident inspired a Jewish teacher to proclaim that God had ordered him to gather together all the Jews and lead them to Jerusalem. Multitudes of Jews accepted him as the promised Messiah and flocked to his standard from all parts of Arabia. While the Messiah was engaged in organizing an army the province of Yemen was conquered by Turkey, and he prudently resigned his Messiahship until another call came from heaven. He now appears again, and his followers expect him to assume the crown of David.

THE FASHIONS.

POPULAR COLORS—NOVEL RIBBONS—LACES IN VOGUE—WALKING SUITS AND EVENING TOILETS — OPERA CLOAKS AND EVENING MANTLES.

Cream color and white are the popular colors this season. Entire toilets are made in these hues for evening wear, and trimmed with bands of velvet in dark shades. White and cream colors are also used to trim dark suits, such as deep blue, black and brown. Formerly white was worn by young ladies only, but at present young and married ladies wear it alike. Navy blue and prune de Monsieur are also in great demand for young persons and for children's suits, many of which are trimmed with white galloon.

Overskirts are still worn, and so draped that it is quite impossible to describe them. There are scarcely two alike, and they are never draped on both sides to correspond. It is scarcely to be realized when examining each side separately that the overskirt is intended for one suit. This style is very elegant, but exceedingly difficult to make.

Golden galloon and ornaments continue to be the rage. Bonnets are enriched with gold ornaments, and the seams of the dresses are striped with golden galloon. Gilded belts are also worn.

Several new kinds of ribbon are now employed, such as L'Archiduc, a beautiful quality of designed ribbon in two shades, and cuir de Prussie, so called because exceedingly strong. Then there are gold, silver, and steel-*lame*; the Salvator, made of a kind of double net-work of very fine netting; and lastly, the broche, which was already in use last Winter under the name of damassé. These ribbons will be useful auxiliaries for evening suits, combined with magnificent passementerie, embroidered in diamond figures of gold and silver, which are also much used.

High-neck dresses are rapidly gaining favor for evening wear. The sleeves are often made of black or white shirred tulle, trimmed with lace and insertions, but to have the neck covered and the arms bare is not at all in good taste.

The Marie Antoinette and paysanne fichus are still very popular, and much worn at theatres, with bonnets. A large revers made of old lace, either guipure, old point d'Alençon, or Malines, is still more liked than the fichus; it forms a kind of vest over the basque waist, which is cut out square in front.

Colville lace is extensively used by lingères; it is a combination of silk and wool, and, whether imitation or real, the color is always ecru. It is suitable for barbes for the neck and to trim bonnets and coiffures, and silk fichus, and shades corresponding with the lace. This lace is also combined with velvet.

A walking suit may be of bronze-colored faille. The lower part of the skirt is finished with a gathered flounce surmounted by a plaited flounce in a lighter shade, over this fall scallops in the dark shade, and still above are two folds in the lighter shade. The apron is in the lighter shade and bordered with a deep fold in the dark shade. It is draped in the back under a knot and two long, wide ends, also trimmed with a deep fold of the dark material. The bronze-colored velvet cuirass has galloon bands down the back and front, and is bordered with fox or beaver. In front are pockets bordered with galloon. The bronze-colored felt bonnet is bound with velvet in a darker shade. Under the brim is a twist of velvet, and a blue feather starts under the brim and falls over the top of the bonnet. The crown is ornamented with blue feathers and silver buckles.

A very rich evening toilet is made of black velvet with a tunique Juive of white embroidered cachemire. The underdress is cut in princess form and trimmed on the lower part with a flounce surmounted by a raching à la rieille. The sleeves are finished at the waist with a plaited ruffle surmounted by a band and a ruched heading. The tunique Juive is open in front in heart shape, showing part of the velvet waist. The front is tightly drawn, and forms a long apron, the draperies of which are concealed under large loops falling below the waist; under the loops is fastened the Bulgare plait. This entire part is embroidered through the centre with silk in several shades. A similar embroidery is on the sides of the apron, under the pockets and around the opening on the waist, the latter forming a kind of breast-piece. The borders of the waist and apron are trimmed with white guipure lace and also with fringe. The evening bonnet is of black velvet with upturned brim lined with white satin, and adorned with a velvet bow with a golden ornament. Around the flat crown is a ribbon trimming shot with gold; the ribbons form in the back two large loops and an end. Golden rings are drawn here and there through the ribbon around the crown.

An elegant ball dress may be of flesh-colored faille. The front of the skirt is trimmed with gauze plaitings surmounted by a puffing and two headings; above is a similar trimming. The apron is formed of a large gauze puffing with sprays of flowers on either side. The long silk gauze tunic falls over the train, and is trimmed with two deep blonde flounces, surmounted by a puffing with a small heading. The basque waist is cut low in the neck in a point. A gauze fichu is fastened over the breast with long ends falling gracefully down the sides and fastened toward the back under bunches of flowers. Down the back of the tunic fall sprays of flowers, and on the front of the waist and left shoulder are small bunches of the same.

A simple way to make an opera-cloak is as follows: The material may be white, sky blue, pale cream, or black cachemire. The garment may be cut as an ordinary circular cloak, or as a pelisse, with large square sleeves, very much like the dolman. The trimming may be either black, gold, or white and gold galloon. Some of these galloons come in four different widths, and they serve admirably for the purpose when tastefully arranged around the garment. Sometimes there is only one broad band of galloon employed. The use of galloon for opera-cloaks dispenses with all the labor formerly bestowed upon embroidery.

A beautiful mantle for evening wear may be of Spanish lace. The large old-fashioned veils are most useful for this purpose. This veil falls over the right, and is raised over the left, arm. Black lace is sometimes a little trying in the evening, but with some flowers, when worn over a low-necked dress, this objection to its use is removed. Such a mantle as we refer to is very beautiful when made of white lace.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

PHYSICIANS AND HOSPITALS.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I most heartily thank you for your able vindication of the profession in your editorial to-day, entitled "Physicians in Hospitals." I served three years as "Junior, Senior, and Resident" in the old New-York Hospital, and, knowing many of the parties, have taken deep interest in this "Presbyterian Hospital Affair." But the principle involved is the question, and I honor you for the noble stand you have now, as in the past, taken for the profession when it is in the right. J. C. D. B.

HUDSON, N. Y., Friday, Dec. 3, 1875.

FUNDING.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

If the very first thing Congress would do after its organization were to enact a law directing the Secretary of the Treasury to fund annually fifty millions of legal tender, it would do more than anything else to restore that confidence which is indispensable to a return of activity in trade. It is now pretty well understood that specie payments will not come of themselves, and Congress, by its timidity heretofore, has, in a great measure, lost the confidence of the people. Let it show now, by prompt and hearty action, that it is in earnest, and it will not only restore confidence in itself, but it will also greatly help to do away with the general feeling of distrust. That "general restoration of commercial activity," quoted by you from the *Daily Bulletin*, will not come about until we are on the road to specie payments, and are heartily in earnest about reaching them. Then it will come—gradually—and the legal tenders being withdrawn—gradually—specie will begin to flow in. Our belief is that as soon as it is found that we are really in earnest about specie payments and are taking the necessary steps for bringing them about, that the gold premium will begin to gradually disappear, and very soon the Gold Exchange will find its occupation gone.

Nothing but specie payments will restore that moral tone that has been so rudely shocked within the last few years, and when people begin again to have confidence in each other's integrity, commercial activity will be the result. V. B.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Friday, Dec. 3, 1875.

LAW REPORTS.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

AN EFFORT TO REOPEN LEGAL PROCEEDINGS —A PETITION TO SET ASIDE THE DECREE OF SALE.

An effort is now being made to reopen the proceedings that have been had against the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, as evidenced yesterday in a petition brought before Judge Shipman in the United States Circuit Court. It was the petition of F. Carroll Brewster, of Philadelphia, brought for the object of setting aside the decree of sale of all the property of the company, and also praying that he be made a party to all the proceedings had under that decree. F. R. Coudert, of Coudert Brothers, appeared for the petitioner, and ex-Judge Sanford, Col. Gray, and Frederick A. Lane, appeared for the purchasers of the road and the old corporation, respectively.

On opening the case Mr. Coudert was met with three preliminary objections from the opposing counsel. That Mr. Brewster being a resident of Pennsylvania and the complainants in the proceedings for the sale being also residents of that State, he could not be made a party to that suit, as this would deprive the court of its jurisdiction; that the prayer could not be granted on the petition after the term of the Circuit had expired, and lastly, that no venue was laid down in the affidavit. In reply, Mr. Coudert said he was surprised at the objections made. If Mr. Brewster had sworn to a petition in a place where he should not have done so, this could be easily remedied to satisfy the other counsel, yet notwithstanding this, the oath already taken was perfectly valid. It did not matter that Mr. Brewster was from Pennsylvania, as he only asked to be made a defendant in a suit, where the Trustees and company represented the interest of many citizens, and of many States, and if it did, his prayer to set aside the judgment could be entertained independently of his prayer to be made a party to these proceedings. As to the want of power to grant the prayer because the term of the court had expired, he said his surprise was even greater, because the petition was made returnable during the term when the decree was made, and that term was allowed to pass over only because of adjournments made at the request of the other counsel, when fortunately it was stipulated that these adjournments should be made without prejudice to the rights of the petitioner. He then read the stipulations made.

Judge Shipman acquiesced in the view taken on the latter point, but thought, however, that, in allowing Mr. Brewster to come in and defend, the court might be deprived of its jurisdiction, and that as amicus curiæ, it would be too late to entertain the petition as it did not set up other grounds of fraud than that of the inadequacy of price for which the road was sold. He therefore denied the petition. It is understood among the counsel in the case that the matter will come up again in this court within a short time, upon what is called a bill of review, when an opportunity will be offered for due judgment of the merits of the case.

PAVING ASSESSMENTS.

A JUDGEMENT AGAINST THE CITY.

A decision was rendered by Judge Robinson in the Special Term of the Court of Common Pleas yesterday, which is of some interest to owners of assessed property. The case decided was that of John W. Salter against the Mayor, Aldermen, and Commonalty of the City of New-York. The plaintiff alleged that he entered into a contract with one Stephen Wood, on Oct. 2, 1869, for the purchase from the latter of a house and lot on Nineteenth street. In pursuance of the contract the deed of the premises was duly delivered to Salter, who entered into possession on May 1, 1870. The property in question was, at the time, subject to the apparent lien of an assessment by the City for $198 10 for the laying of a Nicolson pavement along the street. Salter, who knew of the lien, deducted its amount with interest from the purchase money which he paid to Wood. The latter at the time had begun and was prosecuting a suit for the purpose of having the assessment vacated as fraudulent and irregular. Salter received several notices from the Finance Department in regard to the assessment, and, finally, in order to save the property from being sold for its non-payment, paid the amount of the assessment with its accrued interest under protest. This was on Nov. 6, 1871. A month later the assessment was vacated in the Supreme Court in the suit brought for that purpose by Wood. The latter then brought suit against Salter to recover the amount of the purchase money withheld by him on account of the assessment. Wood gained his suit, and Salter was forced to pay over the money, which, with the interest, now amounted to $249 94. Salter then made demands on the Controller to have him refund the money he had paid under protest. This Mr. Green refused to do, and Salter therefore brought the present suit. The City demurred to the complaint setting forth these statements on the ground that there were not sufficient facts stated to constitute a cause of action. The case came up for decision on this demurrer. Among the points set up by the Corporation Counsel was the one that the money was voluntarily paid and therefore could not be recovered. Again, the plaintiff had never prosecuted a direct proceeding against the assessment and obtained judgment that the assessment was void. Mr. Wood's proceeding, it was further claimed, could not inure to Salter's benefit. The money collected, moreover, had not gone into the City Treasury for the City's benefit. The City had acted in the matter simply as an agent or Trustee for the benefit of the property-owners in collecting the assessments and paying over the amounts to the persons doing the work for which the assessments were made. Judge Robinson held that the judgment obtained by Wood does inure to the benefit of Salter, inasmuch as the latter had a privity of estate with his grantor. He therefore overruled the City's demurrer and rendered judgment absolute for the plaintiff, unless the City elects to answer the complaint within ten days, and to pay the cost of the demurrer.

COURT NOTES.

Patrick Donohue was found guilty, in the Court of Special Sessions yesterday, of attempting to steal a barrel of flour, and was sentenced to the Penitentiary for six months.

The jury calendar of issues of fact in the Court of Common Pleas has been re-numbered and re-indexed. The new numbers of cases can be had by reference to the index in the clerk's office.

John Miller was placed on trial in the Court of Special Sessions yesterday, charged with entering the apartments of Rosetta Lloyd and stealing a turkey. He was found guilty and sent to the Penitentiary for six months.

In the case of Delia Beville, who seeks a divorce from her husband, Charles F. Beville, Judge Donohue yesterday appointed Frederick Smythe as Referee to take the proofs in the matter and make a report thereon.

The matter of guardianship in the case of Kate W. Shephard was summed up yesterday, before Surrogate Hutchings, by the respective counsel, Henry A. Clinton and Joseph H. Choate. Decision was reserved.

James Cassidy and John Cunningham were arraigned for trial in the Court of Special Sessions yesterday, charged with stealing a buffalo-robe, valued at $24. They were convicted, and were sent to the City Prison for twenty days each.

In the Court of Special Sessions yesterday, James McKenna pleaded guilty to a charge of stealing two shawls from John Flanagan, in whose employ he had been for a week only. He was sentenced to six months imprisonment in the Penitentiary.

William Kidd was tried in the Court of Special Sessions yesterday for stealing a package of children's stockings from Gustavus Apt, who keeps a stand on the corner of Eighth avenue and Thirty-eighth street. He was found guilty and sent to the Penitentiary for six months.

Catharine O'Connor stole four bits from Theodore Longhott, of No. 50 Beekman street, and five from Lewis W. Trent, of No. 56 Beekman street. She was tried in the Court of Special Sessions yesterday and sentenced to the Penitentiary for six months on each charge.

Thomas Nelson was sent to prison four months from the Court of Special Sessions yesterday for committing an assault upon Officer Peter Lewiston, of the Fifteenth Precinct, while the officer was attempting to arrest him on the complaint of the man by whom he was employed at No. 14 East Ninth street.

The examination of the sailors charged with mutiny while on board the American schooner Pareda at Progreso, Mexico, was again before United States Commissioner Shields yesterday. Joseph Taylor, the first mate, was examined at some length, after which the case was continued until to-morrow.

Edward G. Dumahant and George Spicer, composing the firm of E. G. Dumahant & Co., filed an assignment of their property to Percival W. Clement in the County Clerk's office yesterday. William E. Schultz also filed a similar assignment for the benefit of his creditors, Alonzo Morrison being his assignee.

Ralph Henry Catlin, a boy about twelve years of age, was brought before United States Commissioner Betts yesterday, charged with sending obscene letters to Mrs. Lena Tennis, of No. 1,491 Broadway. The arrest was made by Mr. Comstock. The accused was held in $500 bail for further examination on Monday.

Henry Stoehr, who recently assigned his property to Jacob Hoffman, in trust for the benefit of his creditors, filed a schedule of his liabilities and assets with the Clerk of the Court

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

Broadway and 11th St.

CONTINUATION OF SALE AT REDUCED PRICES

OF

SILKS AND VELVETS.

ON MONDAY, DEC. 6, WE WILL PLACE ON OUR AMERICAN SILK COUNTER, APART FROM FOREIGN GOODS,

Fifty Pieces DARK GREEN and SEAL BROWN 24-inch COLORED SILK, of American Manufacture,

PURCHASED AT LAST WEEK'S AUCTION SALES, $1 75 PER YARD. REGULAR PRICE OF THESE GOODS ELSEWHERE, $2 50.

SOLE AGENTS IN THE UNITED STATES FOR THE "WIDOW JOUVIN KID GLOVES." FALL LINES OF DARK NAVY BLUE, SEAL BROWN, AND DARK GRAY, IN ONE, TWO, AND THREE BUTTONS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.

Broadway and Eleventh st.

GENERAL REDUCTION

IN

DRESS GOODS

FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

CACHEMIRE SERGES, 30c. and 37½c.
COLORED POPLINS, 25c. to 37½c.
BROCADED SERGE, 30c., 37½c., and 40c.
HEAVY ENGLISH TWILLED DE BEGE, 37½c.
IMITATION CAMEL'S HAIR, 25c.
CHEVIOT AND MOSCOW SUITINGS, 30c.
Full line of all qualities in MEDIUM-PRICED GOODS, suitable for inexpensive presents.
The following goods are warranted to be ALL WOOL:
FRENCH KNICKERBOCKERS, 50c.
FRENCH DIAGONALS, new shades, 45c., 50c., 55c.
CACHEMIRE NEIGEUSE, 60c.
DRAP MOSCHETE, 75c and 85c.
ARMURE AND RAYE SERGES, 60c.
FRENCH MATALASSE, 75c., 80c., 85c., $1, in new shades and new patterns.
DIAGONAL KNICKERBOCKER, 48-inch, $1 25.
CAMEL'S HAIR SERGE, 48-inch, $1 25 to $1 50.
REAL CAMEL'S HAIR, Lupin's Make, 50-inch, $1 50.
SERGE IMPERIAL, 50-inch, $1 50.
CACHEMIRE SERGE, 23-inch, 75c.; 54-inch, $1 75.
SILK and WOOL MATALASSE, 25-inch, $1 50.

PLAID GOODS DEPARTMENT.

A Splendid Assortment in all Qualities.

ST. MARIE PLAIDS, Very Heavy, 50-inch, $2.
PLAID WATERPROOF, 56-inch, $1 75.
FRENCH BASKET PLAIDS, 50-inch, $1 50.
SCOTCH PLAIDS, TWILLED, 45-inch, $1 25.
HEAVY PLAID SERGES, Reduced from $1 to 80c.
NEUTRAL PLAIDS, in all Wool, 26-inch, 50c.
ALSO A FULL LINE OF

Medium-Priced Plaid Goods,

IN

DARK AND BRIGHT COLORS,

FROM TWENTY-FIVE CENTS UP.

CAMEL'S HAIR DEPT.

NEIGE DU SPITZBERG,

$1 75 TO FINEST IMPORTED, IN BROWNS, GRAYS, BLUES, AND GREENS.

CAMEL'S HAIR FUR CLOTH

IN ALL THE NEWEST SHADES.

HONEYCOMB AND BASKET CAMEL'S HAIR,

NEW SHADES FROM $1 50 UP.

French Camel's Cloth,

(BEIGE FILLETE,) 48-INCH, $1 75.

CAMEL'S HAIR PLAIDS, FULL LINE, IN WOOD COLORINGS.

ALSO, A FULL STOCK OF ALL SEASONABLE GOODS FOR OVER-GARMENTS, FROM $1 25 TO THE HANDSOMEST MANUFACTURED.

THE LATEST NOVELTY.

A Small Line of French Striped Camel's Hair in Light Neutral Shades, including the New Cream-Color Ivoire. These Goods we are Offering at $3 per Yard—Actual Value, $4 50.

ALL OUR GOODS HAVE BEEN REDUCED TO MEET THE POPULAR DEMAND FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS, AND CUSTOMERS WILL FIND OUR PRICES UNDOUBTEDLY LOW.

KINZEY.

HOLIDAY GOODS AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

DOLLS. TOYS.
DOLLS. TOYS.
DOLLS. TOYS.

FANCY GOODS.

BRONZES. PEARL.
PARIAN GOODS. IVORY.
SILVER.
EBONY.
GILT,

AND

RUSSIA LEATHER GOODS

BRONZES AT HALF PRICE.

WRITING DESKS. ALBUMS.
DRESSING CASES. FANS.
SWISS GOODS. JEWELRY.
TOILET SETS.

GILT BRONZES.

Largest and finest assortment of Toys and FINE HOLIDAY GOODS ever shown in AMERICA.

KINZEY.

Fairs and schools supplied at liberal discount. Goods at wholesale low.
Books, Games, Puzzles, Paint-boxes,
Billiard Tables, Furniture, Tea Sets,
Boys' Toys, Magic Lanterns, Tricks, &c.

DOLLS. DOLLS.

DOLLS; the largest and finest doll department in the City. Dolls from $3 to $75.

DOLLS.

Dolls' Wardrobe, Jewelry, Toilet articles, Shoes, Parasols, Brushes, Combs, Watches, Fans, Shawls, Furs, &c.

DOLLS.

Bargains in Lace Goods.
Bargains in Handkerchiefs.
Bargains in Ribbons.
Bargains in Gloves and Hosiery.
Bargains in Underwear.
Bargains in Trimmings.
Bargains in Silks and Velvets.
Bargains in Millinery Goods.
Bargains in all our departments.

WM. KINZEY,

767 and 769 Broadway,

Corner 9th st.

ICE-CREAM.

HORTON'S ICE CREAM

Is made from PURE ORANGE COUNTY CREAM, and the public is fast discovering the fact, as they compare it with others' make, not made from Pure Cream.

Our sales exceed those of any other establishment of the kind in the world, and almost equal those of all the New-York dealers combined. We are thus enabled to supply a better article at a lower figure than any other establishment.

CHURCHES, FAIRS, and Charitable Institutions using large quantities,

20 Cents per Quart.

WEDDINGS, PARTIES, &c., using Five Gallons,

25 Cents per Quart.

FAMILIES using one Gallon,

30 Cents per Quart.

CHARLOTTE RUSSE, rich and delicious,

72 Cents per Dozen, or 50 Cents per Quart.

Orders by mail, City or Country, will receive careful attention.

DEPOTS, No. 305 4TH AV., and NO. 1,264 BROADWAY

J. FUSSELL & SONS,

ICE CREAM,

12 Bible House, opposite Cooper Institute, New-York.

STEAMBOATS.

PROVIDENCE AND STONINGTON STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND BOSTON.

STONINGTON LINE.

FOR PROVIDENCE, NEWPORT, AND BOSTON.

The elegant steamers RHODE ISLAND, NARRAGANSETT, and STONINGTON leave Pier No. 33 North River, foot of Jay st., daily, (except Sundays,) at 4:30 P. M. Through tickets to principal New-England points at railroad depots and ticket offices. State-rooms secured at offices of Westcott Express Company, and at No. 319 Broadway.

PROVIDENCE LINE, (direct.)

Steamships ELECTRA and GALATEA leave Pier No. 27 North River, foot of Robinson st., daily, (except Sundays,) at 4 P. M. Direct connection to Worcester and points beyond. Freights via either line taken at lowest rates. D. S. BABCOCK, President.

L. W. FILKINS, General Passenger Agent.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck slip for New-Haven at 3 and 11 P. M., connecting with road.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 11:30 A. M.

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

WILL OFFER ON TO-MORROW, MONDAY, DEC. 6,

600 PARIS AND BERLIN CLOAKS,

THE BALANCE OF OUR FALL IMPORTATION, AT PRICES RANGING FROM

$5 TO $35,

CONSTITUTING, at the PRICES MARKED the GREATEST BARGAINS EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY.

WE WILL ALSO OFFER OUR IMPORTED COSTUMES, AS WELL AS THOSE OF OUR OWN WELL-KNOWN MANUFACTURE, AT IMMENSE REDUCTIONS IN PRICE.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, DEC. 6,

A CHOICE STOCK OF

REAL LACE GOODS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

POINT GAUZE, APPLIQUE, AND DUCHESSE LACE HANDKERCHIEFS AND BARBES; BLACK THREAD LACE BARBES, CAPES, PARASOL AND FAN COVERS; POINT GAUZE, APPLIQUE, VALENCIENNES, AND DUCHESSE LACES; BLACK THREAD GUIPURE, ECRU, CACHEMIRE, AND FRENCH TRIMMING LACES; GUIPURE AND SPANISH NETS, SCARFS, SILKS, ILLUSIONS, &c.

Novelties in Manufactured Lace Goods,

IN VALENCIENNES, ECRU, CACHEMIRE, AND DUCHESSE LACE SETS, SCARFS, HANDKERCHIEFS, TIES, BOWS, CAPES, FICHUS, &c.; HAMBURG EDGINGS, INSERTIONS, AND BANDS; CREPE LISSE RUFFLINGS, LINEN COLLARS, AND CUFFS, NOTTINGHAM, ANTIQUE, AND SWISS TIDIES.

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S LINEN CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS IN HEMMED AND HEMSTITCHED, PLAIN, AND COLORED BORDERS.

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S SILK HANDKERCHIEFS AND MUFFLERS, &c., &c.

SOLE AGENTS IN THE UNITED STATES FOR THE

WIDOW JOUVIN KID GLOVE.

FULL LINES OF DARK NAVY BLUE, SEAL BROWN, DARK GRAY, IN ONE, TWO, AND THREE BUTTONS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.

GREAT SACRIFICE IN PRICES!

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO CUSTOMERS.

India Camel's Hair Shawls,

IN CHOICE COLORINGS.

ALSO, OUR ENTIRE ASSORTMENT OF VELVET, BEAVER, HAYMALIAN, BLANKET, AND BROCHE SHAWLS,

AT LOWER PRICES THAN EVER BEFORE OFFERED.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.

HOLIDAY GOODS!

Hosiery Department.

REDUCED PRICES.

CARTWRIGHT AND WARNER'S UNDERWEAR IN CHILDREN'S, LADIES', AND GENTS'.

THE BEST ASSORTED STOCK TO BE FOUND IN THE CITY.

A LARGE VARIETY OF FANCY WOOL, CASHMERE, AND SILK HOSIERY.

SPECIALTIES.

MISSES' AND LADIES' SILK HOSE, IN EVERY VARIETY OF SHADE, MADE TO ORDER AT SHORT NOTICE.

ALSO, THE CELEBRATED SEGOVIA WOOL UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.

1875. NEW HOLIDAY GOODS. 1875.

In our GENTS' FURNISHING DEPARTMENT we have an extensive and elegant assortment of FANCY ARTICLES suitable for

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Such as SCARFS and TIES, in all the Fashionable Shades, SILK HANDKERCHIEFS and MUFFLERS, FANCY SUSPENDERS, FUR and SILK WRISTLETS, HOUSE JACKETS and ROBES DE CHAMBRE, RUSSIAN LEATHER GOODS, SILK UMBRELLAS, ENGLISH and AMERICAN MAKES, JEWELRY, FINE DRESS SHIRTS, in Stock and to Order.

WENCK'S CELEBRATED PERFUMES AND EXTRACTS,

REDUCED IN PRICES TO CONFORM WITH ECONOMICAL TIMES.

WILSON & GREIG,

NO. 771 BROADWAY, CORNER OF 9TH ST.

GREAT BARGAINS.

SEMI-ANNUAL SALE.

REDUCTIONS in all the departments.
OVERDRESSES marked down to 25 cents on the dollar.
CHILDREN'S CLOAKS at one-fourth their value.
REAL LACE COLLARS and EMBROIDERIES at 20 cents on the dollar, as we give up the department.

LADIES' CLOAKS,

OPERA CLOAKS,

FRENCH and BERLIN COSTUMES,

MORNING WRAPPERS, &c., &c.,

all marked down for holiday presents.

FURS, FURS, FURS,

the entire stock of Herzig Brothers & Leopold, to be sold by us for the next thirty days at 50 cents on the dollar. The greatest bargains ever offered.

WILSON & GREIG,

NO. 771 BROADWAY, CORNER OF 9TH ST.

PROPOSALS.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

Sealed proposals will be received by the School Trustees of the Ninth Ward, at the hall of the Board of Education, corner of Grand and Elm sts., until Wednesday, Dec. 15, 1875, and until 9:30 o'clock A. M. on said day, for carpenter's work and materials to be furnished for the Male and Female Grammar Departments of Grammar School No. 2, corner of Hudson and Grove sts.

Sealed proposals will also be received, at the same time and place, for the desks and seats for four classrooms for the school above named.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the Superintendent of School Buildings, No. 146 Grand st., third floor.

Two responsible and approved sureties, residents of this City, will be required from each successful bidder. Proposals will not be considered unless sureties are named.

The Trustees reserve the right to reject any or all of the proposals submitted.

CHARLES S. WRIGHT,
DAVID M. EARLE,
E. DENNISON, M. D.,
HENRY DAYTON,
WILLIAM H. ELY,
Board of School Trustees, Ninth Ward.

Dated NEW-YORK, Dec. 1, 1875.

STATIONERY.

INKSTANDS.

SAGAR'S TRACING LINEN, (36 inches wide,) less than cost of importation, at

THE ST. JOHN STATIONERY COMPANY,

No. 308 Broadway, New-York.

ALL KINDS

WRITING MATERIALS,
PRINTING, BLANK BOOKS, at
THE ST. JOHN STATIONERY COMPANY,
No. 308 Broadway, New-York.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINTERS, AND BLANK-BOOK MANUFACTURERS, NO. 93 FULTON ST.—Special attention given to ordered work

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing between JOSEPH D. POWERS, GUSTAVE A. RECHLIN, and JAMES G. POWERS, Jr., under the firm name of J. D. POWERS & CO., merchant tailors, was dissolved by the death of the senior partner, JOSEPH D. POWERS, on the 6th day of November, 1875. The business will in future be conducted by the undersigned, the surviving partners, under the firm name of POWERS & RECHLIN, at the old stand, corner of Broadway and 8th st.

JAMES G. POWERS, Jr.,
GUSTAVE A. RECHLIN,
Merchant Tailors.

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT.—NOTICE IS hereby given that JOHN S. DE HART, of the City of New-Brunswick, County of Middlesex, and State of New-Jersey, hath this day made an assignment to the subscriber of his estate for the equal benefit of his creditors, and that the said creditors must exhibit their respective claims under oath or affirmation, within the term of three months.—Dated Nov. 29, A. D. 1875. JOHN P. MITCHELL.

DRY GOODS.

STERN BROS

SIXTH AVENUE AND TWENTY-THIRD ST.

SEVENTH

ANNUAL DISPLAY

OF

FINE EUROPEAN

HOLIDAY GOODS

ON

MONDAY, DECEMBER 6,

COMPRISING MANY NOVELTIES, ALL THEIR

OWN IMPORTATIONS,

WHICH THEY WILL OFFER AT

EXCEEDINGLY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

In addition, large and complete lines of

TOILET ARTICLES, HANDK'FS,
LEATHER GOODS, EMB'D SETS,
PARIS FANS, LACE GOODS,
PERFUMERIES, NECK WEAR,
JET, SHELL, AND REAL LACES,
GILT JEWELRY, FANCY TIES.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

BERLIN WORSTED EMBROIDERIES.

LUPIN'S AND COURVOISIER'S KID GLOVES.

BONNET AND SASH RIBBONS,

SILK TIES AND HANDKERCHIEFS,

FLOWERS AND FEATHERS,

SILKS AND VELVETS,

DRESS TRIMMINGS,

MERINO WEAR,

HOSIERY,

WHITE GOODS,

EMBROIDERIES.

IN ALL OF WHICH DEPARTMENTS WE ARE PREPARED TO OFFER

UNUSUAL BARGAINS.

OUR

PATRONS AND THE PUBLIC

WILL FIND IT

TO THEIR ADVANTAGE

TO INSPECT AND LOOK

THROUGH OUR ESTABLISHMENT

BEFORE PURCHASING THEIR

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

TO AVOID THE USUAL RUSH JUST BEFORE THE HOLIDAYS, CUSTOMERS CAN SELECT THEIR GOODS NOW, AND WE WILL SEND THEM WHEN WANTED FREE TO ALL PARTS OF THE CITY AND SUBURBS.

STERN BROTHERS,

SIXTH AVENUE AND 23D STREET.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at

No. 1,257 Broadway, bet. 31st and 32d sts.

Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.

ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

A STRICTLY PRIVATE FAMILY IN 30TH st., between Madison and Lexington avs., will rent a large, handsomely-furnished room, all modern conveniences and ample closets, to a single gentleman; breakfast if desired; references exchanged. Address, with name, J. L., Box No. 149 *Times* Office.

NO. 39 WEST 14TH ST.—MISS LUDLOW HAS rooms to rent with board, en suite or separately; southern exposure; unexceptionable references given and required.

SECOND FLOOR LARGE ROOM, ALSO Small room, handsomely furnished: single room, with board; house unexceptionable; prices reduced; references. No. 4 West 22d st.

PARTIES DESIRING BOARD WILL SAVE time and trouble by applying to E. A. DAILEY, No. 588 6th av., register established ten years; houses not advertised registered.

NO. 67 MACDOUGAL ST.—TO LET, WITH first-class board, a large, nicely-furnished room (large closets) on very reasonable terms. References exchanged.

NO. 117 WEST 34TH ST., FOUR DOORS WEST OF BROADWAY.—An elegant suite of rooms on parlor floor, with private table; references.

NO. 33 WEST 33D ST.—DESIRABLE ROOMS, with board for families and gentlemen; moderate prices.

LENOX HOUSE, NO. 72 5TH AV., HAS A few choice family and single rooms, with board, at very low prices for the Winter.

NO. 35 WEST 23D ST.—LARGE FRONT ROOM, southern exposure; also hall room, for gentlemen, with or without board.

NO. 40 WEST 27TH ST., NEAR BROADWAY.—New and handsomely-furnished house; rooms en suite or singly, with first-class board.

FIFTH AV., NO. 243.—A HANDSOMELY FURnished and newly painted third floor, with private table, or to gentlemen, with breakfast, if desired.

FIFTH AV., NO. 291.—ONE SUPERIOR SUITE of apartments, with private table and comforts of a refined home.

FIFTH AV., NO. 314.—PLEASANT ROOMS ON third and fourth floors, with board; terms moderate. References.

A SUITE OF ROOMS, SECOND FLOOR, front, with board; also room on fourth floor, at Mrs. EATON'S, No. 14 5th av.

NO. 25 WEST 16TH ST., NEAR 5TH AV.—A large room, with communicating hall room, on third floor, with board, for a first-class party.

NO. 35 WEST 37TH ST.—A SUITE OF PARlors, with private table; also, rooms for single gentlemen.

NO. 51 EAST 21ST ST.—DESIRABLE ROOMS to rent, with first-class table; references exchanged.

NO. 31 MADISON AV.—MME. ROBINSON HAS pleasant apartments for families or gentlemen; table boarders also accommodated.

TO LET, WITH BOARD—LARGE HANDSOME room, second floor, southern exposure; terms moderate. No. 150 West 34th st.

FIFTH AV., NO. 483.—HANDSOMELY FURnished rooms, with or without private table; very moderate terms; appointments first-class.

HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED ROOMS TO rent, with board; private family; references exchanged. No. 118 West 45th st.

A LARGE ROOM, FURNISHED, WITH board; also a hall room. Reference. No. 138 West 43d st., near Broadway.

LARGE, SUNNY HALL-ROOM TO LET, with board; best references given and required. No. 17 West 37th st.

NO. 2 WEST 39TH ST., FIRST HOUSE from 5th av.—One large handsomely-furnished suite of apartments, with private table.

TO LET, WITH BOARD—LARGE, HANDSOME second floor, southern exposure; terms moderate. No. 150 West 34th st.

TWENTY-THIRD ST., NO. 36, EAST.—A second floor; first-class board; private table if desired; one room on fourth; references.

FIFTH AV., NO. 351.—SECOND FLOOR, HANDsomely furnished, with board, or to gentlemen without board; terms moderate.

FIFTH AV., NO. 341.—MRS. SEAVER WILL rent very desirable apartments to families, with private tables, or to gentlemen, with breakfast.

NO. 91 7TH AV., BETWEEN 15TH AND 16TH STS.—Furnished rooms, with board, to let to gentlemen, or gentleman and wife.

FIFTH AV., NO. 297.—VERY PLEASANT SUITE on second floor; private table; also rooms for gentlemen. Reference.

NO. 53 WEST 28TH ST.—HANDSOMELY-FURnished front room, second floor; also, a front hall room, with large closet; excellent table; references.

NO. 137 13TH ST., WEST.—CONNECTING and single rooms, with excellent table; references.

NO. 250 MADISON AV.—PARLOR FLOOR TO rent, with private table; sunny exposure.

AT NO. 35 EAST 21ST ST.—VERY DESIRable rooms, with or without private table.

FIFTH AV., NO. 330.—ONE ELEGANT SUITE OF rooms to let, with private table.

TO LET—WITH BOARD, ELEGANT SUITES OF rooms; also single rooms. No. 119 West 23d st.

NOS. 76 AND 78 MADISON AV.—ROOMS TO rent, with board.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

BROOKLYN BOARD—ON THE HILL, TWENty-two minutes from Fulton Ferry; neighborhood clean and pleasant; price, $16 per week for gentleman and wife; room second floor, rear, bath adjoining; style plain but comfortable. Address S. P. R., Box No. 174 *Times* Office.

A FRENCH FAMILY WOULD LIKE TO take boarders; lessons in French and Spanish conversation given in the house; cuisine Francaise; references exchanged; moderate terms. No. 236 West 48th st.

$16 PER WEEK FOR TWO—FOR ONE large front room; hot and cold water, heat, &c., with good board, in small family; would suit two gentlemen or married couple; house and location first-class. No. 212 West 43d st., near Broadway.

HOUSEHOLDERS HAVING VACANCIES for boarders or rooms without board, please send description and prices to the BOARDERS' DIRECTORY, No. 737 Broadway. Established 1857. Boarders invited.

NO. 70 IRVING PLACE, GRAMERCY PARK.—Second floor, front, en suite or singly; house 27 feet wide; rooms extra large and handsomely furnished; location, house, and table first class. Moderate terms.

A PRIVATE FAMILY WILL RENT TO A good party on reasonable terms entire third floor, four rooms, genteelly furnished, sunny, cheerful; en suite or singly, with or without board; references. Call at No. 126 West 42d st.

FORTY-SECOND ST., NO. 213 NEAR BROADWAY.—A refined private family offers a home of comfort and elegance to families or single gentlemen, with board, at moderate rates. References exchanged.

A SECOND FLOOR, OR MORE ROOMS IF desired, handsomely furnished, with or without board, in a private German family of two adults; an unexceptionable location; references. Call at No. 148 West 47th st., near 6th av.

A HANDSOME FRONT ROOM TO LET to a gentleman and wife, with board for the lady; transient or otherwise. Apply at No. 1,170 Broadway, near 28th st.

TWENTY-THIRD ST., NO. 412, WEST.—Furnished front room on second floor, with board, hot and cold water, at $18 per week; references exchanged; two blocks from elevated railroad station.

5TH AV., NO. 45, BET. 11TH AND 12TH STS. Spacious suite of apartments on parlor floor, newly painted and papered, with or without private table. References exchanged.

SUPERIOR ROOMS, WITH BOARD, FOR families; second floor room, southern exposure; rooms for gentlemen; large room with grate and closet, fourth floor. No. 116 West 45th st.

TO LET—A LARGE, HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED front parlor to a gentleman and wife, or two single gentlemen; location and table first-class. No. 62 West 22d st.

NO. 31 WEST 16TH ST., NEAR 5TH AV.—A private family have a handsome suite of apartments, with private table or breakfast only; highest references required.

NOS. 18 AND 20 EAST 28TH ST., BETWEEN Madison and 5th avs.; good accommodations, with board, for good-class families, at moderate price; small tables; table d'hote. H. LEFLER.

THIRTY-FOURTH ST., EAST, NO. 146.—Handsomely-furnished large and hall rooms, with board; house and location first class; references exchanged.

ONE LARGE ROOM, NO. 114 EAST 19TH ST., handsomely furnished, southern exposure, with board, and two hall rooms; also, table board, elegant and central location.

TWENTY-SECOND ST., NO. 30 EAST. Handsomely-furnished second floor front and hall room adjoining; also, large room on fourth floor, with board; references given and required.

NO. 47 WEST 50TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND 6TH AVS.—Handsome reception-room, suitable for a physician; also two other pleasant rooms; with board.

FIFTH AV., NO. 307.—AN ENTIRE SECOND floor, six rooms, with or without private table; appointments and table the very best; location unexceptionable; reference.

SECOND-STORY FRONT ROOMS TO RENT, with board; also other rooms, en suite or singly; references exchanged. Apply at Nos. 106 and 108 East 23d st.

NO. 26 WEST 16TH ST.—BRIGHT, NEWLY furnished and painted front rooms, third and fourth floors; table and appointments first class; house 28 feet wide. References required.

NO. 23 EAST 24TH ST.—TO LET, IN A PRIvate family, a large front room, furnished; southern exposure, second floor, near Madison av.; breakfast if required.

NO. 3 WEST 30TH ST.—HANDSOMELY-FURnished room to let, with board; house first-class and good table; can have three connecting rooms on third floor; also one room on second floor.

NO. 14 EAST 28TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND MADISON AVS.—Handsomely-furnished rooms on first floor, with every convenience; also single room for gentlemen; breakfast, if desired; references.

NO. 4 EAST 29TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND MADISON AVS.—Suite of front rooms unexpectedly vacated, with first-class board; also rooms on fourth floor.

NO. 30 EAST 35TH ST.—TWO HANDSOME suites of rooms, with or without private table; terms low to suitable parties; also, upper rooms, with board; references.

NO. 81 5TH AV., ONE DOOR BELOW 16th st., M. E. GAGE.—One large and two small rooms, second floor, with board; one room, fourth floor; references.

MRS. CAMP AND MISS ANDREWS, NO. 1 WEST 38TH ST., have one suite and one single room to offer, with board.

NO. 82 IRVING PLACE, TWO DOORS FROM GRAMERCY PARK—Two large, light, and unusually pleasant rooms, second story, front; private table if preferred; references.

BROOKLYN BOARD.—PARTIES DESIRING first-class accommodation can obtain the same by applying at No. 97 Pierrepont st.; accessible to Wall Street Ferry; references exchanged.

A FLOOR FOR SMALL REFINED FAMILY, and boarding, $100 per month, near Madison av. and 32d st. Address CHATEAU, Post Office Box No. 4,021.

LARGE FRONT ROOM, SOUTHERN EXPOsure, with or without board, for gentlemen only, in private family. Address H. J., Box No. 312 TIMES UPTOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

NO. 55 WEST 28TH ST., NEAR BROADWAY.—Elegantly-furnished second floor; southern exposure. Also, a large room and hall-room on fourth floor, with board; references.

BOARD WANTED.

BOARD WANTED BY GENTLEMAN AND wife.—Front room and bedroom adjoining, second or third floor; location between 30th and 47th sts., Madison and 6th avs.; will be permanent until 1st of April; terms must be moderate. Address THOMAS, until Monday, Dec. 6, noon, Box No. 309 TIMES UPTOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

A WIDOW LADY AND DAUGHTER WISH a pleasant furnished room with board, between 33d and 14th sts., west of 4th av.; terms not to exceed $80 a month, including fuel and gas; good references given and expected. Address Box No. 3,213 Post Office.

FULL BOARD, WITH SMALL, UNFURnished room, wanted by a lady. Address, with terms, BOARD, Box No. 308 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

WANTED—BOARD BY AN EDUCATED FOREIGN young gentleman, for which lessons in French, other languages, and classics will be given in part payment. Address ATHOS, Box No. 154, *Times* office.

FURNISHED ROOMS.

TO LET—UNTIL APRIL 15TH A SINGLE GENTLEman, two well-furnished rooms, with dressing room connecting; rent, $40 and $30 a month, without board; references required. No. 34 East 19th st., between Broadway and 4th av., in a private house

A PRIVATE FAMILY OF TWO, OCCUPYING their own residence, desire to rent comfortably furnished apartments to respectable gentlemen; the house has all the requirements of a refined home. No. 230 East 23d st.

A PRIVATE FAMILY HAVE A HANDSOMEly-furnished suite of apartments in first-class house, near St. Cloud Hotel; ample closet. No. 140 West 42d st.

NO. 33 WEST 23D ST.—ELEGANT SUITE ON second floor in private family, for gentlemen, without board.

NO. 28 EAST 22D ST.—ELEGANTLY FURNISHED parlor and bedroom on first floor; also one room on second floor, for gentlemen; reference.

NO. 18 WEST 25TH ST.—TO LET, FURNISHED rooms, without board, two very desirable ones on second floor, one on third, and two on fourth

ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED—A PARTLY FURNISHED OR CARPETED flat for a family of four. Give number of rooms and address A. W. B., Box No. 179 *Times* Office.

WINTER RESORTS.

ST. AUGUSTINE HOTEL,

ST. AUGUSTINE, FLA.

This hotel having been doubled in size and entirely refurnished, is now the largest hotel in Florida. A dining-room, seating 350, has been added; gas, electric annunciator, bath-rooms, telegraph office, &c.

E. R. VALLI, Proprietor.

ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL, NASSAU, N. P., BAHAMAS.—Now open; the most delightful climate in the world; steamers will leave Savannah, Ga., every ten days and make the trip in two days. For particulars, address JAMES LIDGERWOOD, 758 Broadway

DENTISTRY.

SOMETHING NEW, CHEAP, AND BEAUTIful.—My Rose Pearl Plates, (including coral substance,) for artificial teeth, excel everything heretofore offered for beauty, strength, and lightness; need only to be seen to be appreciated; made in one day, and only $15 per set; call and examine. Also, best rubber sets, from $10 to $15; gold and platina, $35 to $45; extracting under gas. DR. T. G. WAIT, No. 45 East 23d st., near Madison av.

STORAGE.

STORAGE FOR FURNITURE, PIANOS, Baggage, &c., in separate rooms, at lowest rates; buildings have every convenience, elevator, watchmen; furniture boxed and shipped in best and cheapest manner. MICHAELS & SON, Nos. 38, 40, and 42 Commerce st., near Bleecker.

AMUSEMENTS.

BOOTH'S THEATRE. MEG MERRILES.
JARRETT & PALMER.....Lessees and Managers
Engagement of the distinguished tragedienne, Mrs.

EMMA WALLER,

for THIS WEEK ONLY, who will give her startling impersonation of

MEG MERRILES,

in Terry's dramatization of Sir Walter Scott's thrilling romance of

GUY MANNERING,

produced with magnificent scenery, a powerful cast, and ALL OF SIR HENRY BISHOP'S ORIGINAL MUSIC.

The foremost impersonators of Irish peasant life, Mr. and Mrs.

BARNEY WILLIAMS,

will appear next MONDAY EVENING, Dec. 13, in the grand drama the

CONNIE SOOGAH.

*** Sale of seats for Mrs. WALLER'S NIGHTS now begun. The tickets for Mr. and Mrs. BARNEY WILLIAMS' performances will be ready on THURSDAY of the present week.

NEW-YORK CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, No. 5 East 14th st., NEAR FIFTH AV., NEXT DOOR TO DELMONICO'S.

BROOKLYN BRANCH, Nos. 102, 104, and 106 COURT ST., Between Schermerhorn and State.

THIS CELEBRATED MUSIC SCHOOL, the first ORGANIZED and only CHARTERED CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC in the country, offers superior advantages to Pupils in all branches of Vocal and Instrumental Music, Harmony, and Composition, Elocution, Drawing, and Painting, and Modern Languages.

TERMS:
CLASSES OF THREE PUPILS, $10 per quarter.
CLASSES OF TWO PUPILS, $15 per quarter.
STRICTLY PRIVATE LESSONS, $30 per quarter.
THE ABLEST PROFESSORS IN AMERICA ENGAGED.
SUBSCRIPTION BOOKS OPEN DAILY FROM 9 A. M. TO 9 P. M.
The QUARTER begins from date of entrance.
The celebrated ARION PIANOS are used in the School.

PROCTOR

The DISTINGUISHED LECTURER and SCIENTIST, will give a course of FIVE LECTURES on ASTRONOMY at

STEINWAY HALL,

as follows:

Dec. 13—The Birth and Growth of Worlds.
Dec. 17—The Life and Death of Worlds.
Dec. 21—Other Worlds than Ours.
Jan. 5—Other Suns than Ours.
Jan. 7—The Great Mysteries of the Universe.

These Lectures will be BRILLIANTLY ILLUSTRATED with STEREOPTICON VIEWS.

Reserved seat tickets for the COURSE.....$3

Now on sale at the office of the AMERICAN LITERARY BUREAU, Room No. 26 Cooper Institute. P. S.—This course will be given also at the BROOKLYN ACADEMY, Dec. 14, 16, 20, and Jan. 4 and 10. TICKETS now on sale at CHANDLER'S, Montague st., Brooklyn.

THEATRE COMIQUE. NO. 514 BROADWAY1.

Mr. MATT MORGAN.....Manager
IMMENSE SUCCESS.
MR. MATT MORGAN'S
LIVING TABLEAUX
At 9 o'clock.
IMMENSE SUCCESS.
MR. MATT MORGAN'S LIVING TABLEAUX.
DIANA SURPRISED.
CLEOPATRA BEFORE CÆSAR.
SLAVE MERCHANTS.
PHRYNE BEFORE THE TRIBUNAL.
At 9 o'clock. SHOWER OF GOLD.
First week of
MISS ELLA WESNER.
AN ENTIRE NEW OLIO.
WAYNE and LOVELY, WILLIAM BARRY,
JOHN ALLEN,
Miss JENNY HUGHES, Miss VIRGINIA STICKNEY,
Miss NELLIE ST. JOHN, Miss MINNIE O. GRAY,
SCANLON and CRONIN, Miss VIRGIE JACKSON,
and the greatest of all sensations,
THE MINIATURE SIXTY-NINTH.
Miss JENNY HUGHES.....as.....COLONEL
With Song and Chorus.
MATINEE WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

The Christol-Bauer Match.

GRÆCO-ROMAN WRESTLING.

BEST TWO IN THREE FALLS FOR $1,000.

WILL TAKE PLACE AT THE

GRAND OPERA HOUSE,

SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 11.

MIRTH, MUSIC, AND MAGIC!!!

Mr. EDGAR S. ALLIEN, the well-known AMATEUR ILLUSIONIST,

has consented to give a GRAND MAGICAL SEANCE at Association Hall, 23d st. and 4th av., MONDAY EVENING, Dec. 6, for the benefit of the Forsyth Street M. E. Church and School. The entertainment will consist of THE ART OF NATURAL MAGIC, introducing DECEPTIONS, ILLUSIONS, &c. A number of NEW and STARTLING EXPERIMENTS never before exhibited. To conclude (by request) with the most deceptive sensation of the age, entitled THE INDIAN BOX TRICK. In this Mr. Allien has no rope, and defies detection. No one should fail to attend this recherche entertainment. During the evening there will be distributed bouquets of flowers, packages of candies, and rich perfumes. Notwithstanding the elaborate preparations the management have placed the price of admission at the low price of 50 cents. No reserved seats.

Doors open at 7; to commence at 8.

INSTITUTE OF ELOCUTION, NO. 46 EAST 10TH ST.—Prof. PHILIP LAWRENCE, author of "Model Speaker," "Lawrence Speaker," &c., instructs ladies and gentlemen, making them eloquent speakers, refined readers, talented actors, and competent teachers.

COL. MONSTERY'S SPARRING, FENCING, AND SHOOTING ACADEMY, NO. 619 6TH AV.—Boxing taught in twenty-four lessons. Importer and dealer in superior fencing apparatus and box

INVESTIGATING THE POLICE.

YESTERDAY'S SESSION OF THE ASSEMBLY COMMITTEE ON CRIME—GAMBLING AND OTHER DISREPUTABLE HOUSES IN NEW-YORK.

The Assembly Committee on Crime yesterday held their regular Saturday session at the City Hall. The day was entirely devoted to examining the Police management, especially as related to the suppression of gambling and other illegal pursuits. Mr. George H. Bogert, a real estate agent for buildings in Greene, Wooster, and West Third streets, testified that he had heard nothing derogatory to the character of the houses, excepting what was recently stated in two letters received by him; he claimed that one of these letters was sent by a black-mailer.

Inspector George Dilks testified as to the various duties of the Police Inspectors. He also testified at length to the system of raiding gambling saloons and; suppressing disorderly houses. He expressed his conviction that as houses of ill-repute could not be suppressed they should be licensed; this system would be effective in reducing the number of such houses, as was indisputably demonstrated by the working of the same system in all the great European cities. He spoke favorably of the old Metropolitan Police system, and recommended its re-establishment.

Commissioner Disbecker, the next witness, expressed himself in favor of a board of three Commissioners. He thought that the Superintendent of Police should not, as at present, be subject to the caprices of an adverse Police Board, but should only be removed upon the violation of a law. He was opposed to the ward detective system as it at present existed. He spoke favorably of the secret detective system recommended by Commissioner Voorhis, but expressed doubts that it could be put into practical operation; he discountenanced the proposition of appointing female detectives; he had heard that such appointments were made on the Paris Police; he advocated a system of State Police under one general head. After recess the witness resumed the stand, and in reply to Assistant Counselor Weed discountenanced the system of espionage or surveillance recommended by Commissioner Voorhis; he thought a better plan would be to have the prison authorities report to the Police Commissioners of the movements of released criminals; the present Police force is totally insufficient for the proper protection of life and property; the force should be increased to at least 3,000 men; it was undesirable that the street-cleaning of the City should be thrown, as at present, upon the hands of the Police Board; he recommended instead a contract system, or the transfer of the duty to the Board of Health; he recommended the passage of a law which should compel the attendance of witnesses. Upon the conclusion of the witness' testimony Mr. Peter Mitchell asked permission to reply, under oath, to the allegations against his personal and professional character, recently uttered before the committee by Police Justice Murray.

Police Justice Morgan testified that he found drunkenness to be the great cause of crime. He thought it would be desirable to pass a law prohibiting the adulteration of liquor.

Robert H. Johnston, Clerk of Special Sessions, testified at length as to his duties as Clerk.

Police Inspector John McDermott testified that when inmates of houses of ill-repute are arrested and brought before a Police Magistrate they are discharged unless they have been disorderly; they are driven from one place sometimes, but immediately find refuge in another; this is the only reason that can be assigned for their continual existence, unless it be the neglect of Captains to properly examine the district; there is great difficulty in detecting gambling-houses, from the fact that the members of the Police are well known to the parties inside; it is a violation of rules for a Police officer to talk with any one while on duty, excepting upon Police matters, and even on that subject but ten minutes; all such violations are punishable by a fine. The witness thought it would be wise and judicious to license houses of ill-repute, for it the law were properly enforced it would certainly prevent the increase of such places; in order to secure a proper guardianship of the property of New-York, as at present bounded, it was necessary that the number of patrolmen should be increased 500; in the witness' own district an increase was absolutely necessary for the proper prosecution of work. The committee adjourned until Wednesday next.

MEETING OF THE POLICE BOARD.

A special meeting of the Board of Police was held yesterday afternoon. A communication was received from Commissioner Briggs, of the Brooklyn Police, asking that a quantity of valuable property which was stolen by Benjamin F. Fowler, the Brooklyn sneak thief, and recovered by the Police of this City, be transferred to the Brooklyn authorities. The board decided to retain possession of the property until compelled to surrender it by legal process. Mr. Emanuel B. Hart appeared before the Board and requested, on behalf of the Managers of the Hebrew Benevolent Fair, that the law respecting the suppression of lotteries be not enforced in reference to the fair. Mr. Hart stated that if the letter of the law was strictly adhered to by the Police, the fair would prove wholly unremunative and the charitable object sought to be compassed by it would be defeated. The Commissioners informed Mr. Hart that no distinction could be made, and that if the Lottery law was violated at the Hebrew Fair, the drawing would be stopped by the Police.

WINCHESTER'S COUGH CORDIAL. — The finest and best cough preparation ever made; *contains no opium*, yet affords prompt relief in all cases of COUGH. *It is a splendid preparation.* Price, 50 cents. Prepared only by WINCHESTER & CO., Chemists, No. 36 John st., New-York.—*Advertisement.*

HOLIDAYS.

TIFFANY & CO.,

UNION SQUARE,

HAVE RECEIVED AND WILL EXHIBIT ON MONDAY, DEC. 6, THEIR ENTIRE STOCK OF GOODS FOR THE HOLIDAY TRADE.

MESSRS. TIFFANY & CO. WOULD REMIND THEIR CUSTOMERS THAT AN EARLY VISIT AND SELECTION SECURES THE BEST CHOICE.

For the Holidays.

NOVELTIES IN

Vienna Gilt,
Russia Leather,
French Bisque,
Musical Boxes,

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

Le Boutillier & Bride,

IMPORTERS,

No. 10 Maiden lane.

FINEST NOTE-PAPER in the City at less than cost of importation, at THE ST. JOHN STATIONERY COMPANY, No. 308 Broadway, New-York.

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Grand, Square, and Upright Pianos,

SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS.

THE STANDARD PIANOS OF THE WORLD.

Having been awarded the First of the Grand Gold Medals of Honor,

WORLD'S FAIR, PARIS, 1867,
LONDON, 1862.

Prices as low as the exclusive use of the best materials and most thorough workmanship will permit.

Every Piano Warranted for Five Years.

☞ ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES, ☜ with price list, mailed free on application.

STEINWAY & SONS,

107, 109, and 111 East 14th st., New-York.

SAVE 25 DOLLARS.

THE WILSON!

Best in the World!

WARRANTED 5 YEARS!

No instructions required to use it.

Suitable for Family Use and Manufacturing. It will sew from tissue paper to harness leather.

☞ Machines made especially for BRAIDING, RUFFLING, BINDING, and a variety of specialties in manufacturing.

PRICES MADE TO SUIT THE TIMES, Either for Cash or Installment Payments or Credit.

AGENTS WANTED.

Send for illustrated catalogue of styles and prices. Address,

Wilson Sewing Machine Co., 827 & 829 Broadway, New York.

CROSSLEY'S CARPETS

AT RETAIL UNTIL JAN. 1.

ONLY HOUSE DEALING EXCLUSIVELY IN FOREIGN GOODS.

BODY BRUSSELS, $1 50. TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, $1. THREE-PLY, $1 20. KIDDERMINSTERS, $1. INGRAIN, 50c. OIL-CLOTHS, RUGS, MATS, &c.

J. & J. W. CROSSLEY,

NOS. 320 AND 322 BROADWAY, CORNER PEARL ST.

FURS.

ESTABLISHED 1853.

F. BOOSS & BROTHER,

NO. 449 BROADWAY, THROUGH TO NO. 26 MERCER ST.,

CALL ATTENTION TO THEIR LARGE AND ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF

SEAL SACQUES AND LADIES' FURS.

ALSO A FULL AND VARIED LINE OF LADIES' FUR TRIMMINGS, SLEIGH ROBES, AND GAUNTLETS. AT EXCEEDINGLY LOW PRICES.

36 FIRST CLASS PRIZE MEDALS

THONET BROTHERS

408 BROADWAY 880.

AND NO. 178 STATE TS., (PALMER HOUSE,) CHICAGO.

AUSTRIAN BEND-WOOD FURNITURE, ELEGANCE, ELASTICITY, DURABILITY, SUPERIOR LIGHTNESS.

FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS.

CANED FURNITURE A SPECIALITY.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Large Stock of New Dress Goods

At reduced prices for presents.

English & American Prints, Fast Colors

Yard wide, 10c. and upward.

Black, Colored, and Fancy Silks, 75c. up

FRENCH DOLLS, all Sizes and Styles,
FRENCH SOAP AND PERFUMERY,
EMBROIDERED & PLAIN SILK NECKTIES

Very cheap.

ENGLISH SILK UMBRELLAS, 26-inch,

$2 57 to $9.

ALL OUR OWN IMPORTATION.

Perinot Kid Gloves, 2, 3, 4, & 6 Buttons,

At reduced prices.

INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS, EMBROIDERED SETS, FANCY HOSIERY, &c.

LE BOUTILLIER BROS.,

NO. 48 EAST 14TH ST.

JAMES T. PRATT & CO.,

No. 53 Fulton st., corner Cliff, New-York.

TOOL CHESTS filled with first-class tools and ready for immediate use.

FLEETWOOD SCROLL SAWS.

Designs prepared, wood, &c., for the new Sorrento or bracket work.

Send for circular.

TENTH ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

AMERICAN POPULAR

Life Insurance Company.

PART I.

BIOMETRICAL.

Decennium of Triumphant Success

OF

BIOMETRICAL PRINCIPLES

APPLIED TO

LIFE INSURANCE.

CORRECT LIFE INSURANCE

SUSTAINS

BIOMETRY,

AND

BIOMETRY

SUSTAINS

CORRECT LIFE INSURANCE.

Last Spring, after the reports for 1874 were out,

An Insurance Editor said:

"The Annual Report of the Secretary, Dr. Cruikshank, gives facts, the cause of which it would be well for other companies to investigate, to wit:

Death Claims per 1,000 Policies Insured.

	1872.	1873.	1874.
American Popular, all grades..	4.5	3.7	3.7.
All N. Y. companies averaged..	11.2	12.7	11.0"

We are able to add another year's (1875) experience. The tenth Biometrical Report is ready; and although we now must in part estimate the number of policies, we have the deaths certain, and know that the ratio will be a little less than it was last year. What the average of all companies will be we cannot judge, probably a little larger than last year.

Death Claims per 1,000 Policies Insured, 1875.

American Popular.....3.6

The contrast of this true Life Insurance Company with all the other so-called Life Insurance companies will be the more striking if a greater number of years is exhibited as follows:

	1869.	1870.	1871.	1872.	1873.	1874.	1875.
Average of all companies....	7.2	9.2	[illegible]	11.2	11.9	10.8	[illegible]
American Popular..	5.6	[illegible]	[illegible]	5.4	4.7	3.7	3.7	3.6

Here it is seen that the average ratio of all the other companies has been going up, up, up. Where will it stop? There is room enough to go to—bankruptcy.

The one company has been running down, in its ratio as regularly; the *only* way in which a company is ambitious to run down. It cannot go much further, nor does it expect to go any further.

The figures are worthy of something more than a passing glance.

But to show what a vast difference there is between companies which our wise (?) State departments and very astute (?) State laws estimate as all alike, (and the American Popular as one of them,) we will give a statement below, which should cause every particular hair upon the head of Equity to stand on end, and every "best grade" risk to utter expressions as near profane as good morals and breeding will permit.

NUMBER OF DEATH LOSSES PER 1,000 IN TWELVE DIFFERENT COMPANIES IN 1874.

No. 1—7	No. 4—10	No. 7—13	No. 10—15
No. 2—8	No. 5—11	No. 8—14	No. 11—19
No. 3—9	No. 6—12	No. 9—15	No. 12—26

American Popular.....3.7

How utterly absurd to apply the same assumption of mortality to companies having so varied an experience! How more than absurd—how criminal—to measure the liability of a company upon the basis of an assumption which companies are refuting with a mortality far in excess of such assumption every year of their existence! Not a year in which companies do not give the lie to the assumptions upon which their liabilities are measured!—measured according to law! Security indeed! Where is the security afforded by such methods and practices as these?

And now, on the other hand, it is equally obvious that if, after fair trial during a series of years—and surely ten are sufficient—the mortality or death-rate of a company is found to be far *below* that of the assumed mortality by which its liability is measured, then that measure of liability is proved to be too large—in other words, the liability is, in fact, *less* than is assumed for and charged against it. Now, one company has for ten years maintained a rate of mortality far below the legalized assumption—yet it is charged with a liability measured by that assumption; in other words, it is charged with a liability upon the same basis as the company whose mortality rate is twenty-six per thousand, while its own is not four per thousand! That company is the

AMERICAN POPULAR,

which holds even upon the assumed basis of liability $142 for every $100 of liability, and upon the true basis $227 for every $100 of liability, against an average in other companies of only $118 for every $100 of liability. And this is the company about the security of whose methods of doing business the agents and minions of companies, which, measured by their own ratio of losses, are hopelessly insolvent to-day, express so much concern!

Let it be understood, then, once for all, that security consists not in the *aggregate* of assets, but in the *ratio* of these to the liabilities—and the true measure of liabilities is not an *assumed*, but a *realized* mortality or death-rate. What is a mountain of assets against a whole range of mountains of liability in the form of a death-rate of 26 per thousand, which should not be realized except from a body of insurants averaging 60 years of age?

How little is needed when the death-rate is only 3.6 per thousand of policies!

How exceedingly little is needed when the death-rate is less than 1 per thousand, as it has been for the

WHOLE DECENNIUM

AMONG THE

"BEST GRADE" RISKS,

CLASSED BY THEMSELVES, AS THEY ARE ONLY IN THE

AMERICAN POPULAR LIFE.

It can well afford, therefore, what it offers to

"BEST GRADE" RISKS,

(20 to 55 years of age.)

$10,000 Assurance for $60 Premium.

$5,000, $35; $3,000, $25; $20,000, $110.

$5 per M., and $10 for Policy.

This is not at all a "Cheap John" insurance, but

THIS IS THE

DEAREST COMPANY IN THE WORLD,

taking the same number and kinds of persons that the other so-called insurance companies take, averaging them.

For example: Four persons insurable elsewhere for $200 premium each for $10,000, might be such as to pay to us $60, $150, $300, $600, or $1,110 against $800 elsewhere, and the last two would probably be taken by us, even at those figures, as low as they could be afforded; while on the former two a large profit would be made, especially upon the very first at $60. Yet he and others will say, How can it be afforded? And the interested other companies will say: "It can't be done!" although it is done daily; and all such are invited to come and partake of the same blessing.

The fact is, the

AMERICAN POPULAR

favors the

"BEST GRADE" RISKS,

all the other so-called Life Insurance Companies favor the inferior risks, and cause the "Best Risks" to bear the heat and burden of the day.

We say to all such:

"*Come out from among them, and be not of them, for ye are not of them.*"

Besides, this company is probably the *only* one which has *never paid a cent* for legislation, nor for advertising in order to secure favor, nor for any other illegitimate purpose.

It costs nothing to be graded and rated, and to have the cost of premium for $10,000 determined in accordance with the

"Bed-Rock," or "Grading" Principle of Biometry,

"HARD-PAN" OR NATURAL PREMIUM METHOD,

AND "GOOD-CONDITION" OR "EXAMINATION" REBATE.

Call or send for recent very interesting documents explaining each of the points of the Company, to

Nos. 419, 421 Broadway,

CORNER CANAL ST.

*** BIOMETRY APPLIED TO PRACTICE OF MEDICINE.

*** DISCOURSE BEFORE INSURANCE CONVENTION.

*** "BED-ROCK," "HARD-PAN," AND "REBATE" PLAINLY EXPLAINED AND ILLUSTRATED.

LACE CURTAINS, &c.

SHEPPARD KNAPP,

NOS. 183 AND 185 6TH AV., ONE DOOR BELOW 13TH ST. OFFERS

$100,000

WORTH OF GOODS FROM AUCTION AT ABOUT ONE-HALF THE USUAL PRICE. THE LARGEST STOCK EVER OFFERED AT RETAIL IN THE COUNTRY.

REAL LACE CURTAINS, $7 50 per pair, worth $16.
REAL LACE CURTAINS, $10 per pair, worth $18.
REAL LACE CURTAINS, over 300 different patterns, ranging from $15 per pair to the very finest imported at FAR LESS THAN THE GOLD COST OF IMPORTATION.
NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS at $1 per pair, worth $2 25.
NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS, 400 pairs at $1 50 per pair, worth $3.
NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS, 200 pairs at $2 50 per pair, worth $4 75.
NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS, 1,000 pairs, ranging from $3 per pair; finest imported.
100 pairs GUIPURE LACE CURTAINS at $5 per pair, usually sold at $9.
LARGE ADDITIONS WEEKLY.

UPHOLSTERY GOODS.

FRINGES, GIMPS, CORDS and TASSELS for trimming LAMBREQUINS and DRAPERIES, EMBROIDERED PIANO and TABLE COVERS.
CORNICES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, WINDOW SHADES, HOLLANDS, &c.
ORDERS BY MAIL WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

CARPETS.

500 rolls TOP BRUSSELS at $1 10, usually sold at $1 35.
Just out of bond an extensive assortment of the most superb designs in AXMINSTER, MOQUETTES, VELVETS, and BODY BRUSSELS.
ENGLISH AND AMERICAN OIL-CLOTHS, all widths, from 40c. upward.
DRUGGETS of every description a specialty.

F. B. NICOL & CO.,

NO. 686 BROADWAY.

GREAT NOVELTY.

FIRST IMPORTATION.

"CATHAY PORCELAIN"

DINNER AND TEA WARE.

IN WHITENESS AND TRANSPARENCY EQUAL TO FINEST SEVRES, WITH ENTIRELY NOVEL

Chinese Decorations.

CURRIERS

HAVING RECENTLY RENOVATED THEIR PREMISES, CALL ATTENTION TO THEIR COSEY

DINING - ROOMS,

ON FIRST AND SECOND FLOORS, AT

NO. 144 FULTON ST.

The Union Wood-works,

NO. 59 ANN ST., NEW-YORK.

McINTOSH & BROWN, PROPRIETORS.

SHOW CASES FOR THE CENTENNIAL,

FROM $100 TO $5,000.

ALL THE FINE GRADES OF WOOD-WORK.

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RANDEL, BAREMORE & CO.,

58 Nassau Street, cor. Maiden Lane (Up-stairs),

Importers of Diamonds and Manufacturers of Diamond Jewelry. Constantly in stock a large assortment of Single Stones and Matched Pairs.

E. N. WELCH NEW HAVEN SETH THOMAS WELCH SPRING & CO. SETH THOMAS & SON A. S. HOTCHKISS

CLOCKS

IN GREAT VARIETY FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

AMERICAN CLOCK COMPANY,

NO. 581 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK.

SLEIGHS.

The KIMBALL-BREWSTER Sleigh

IN ALL WEIGHTS.

We are now exhibiting at our Factory Warerooms, BROADWAY & 47th ST., nearly 200 of these Sleighs, built in our own Factory under the personal direction of MR. C. P. KIMBALL, the well known Portland Sleigh Maker, which we offer to the public as Superior to all others in Quality and Style.

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THE NEW AUTOMATIC.

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RETAIL AT WHOLESALE PRICES,

for a short time only. THE

IMPORTERS' AND MANUFACTURERS' COMBINATION,

599 BROADWAY, 599

(near Houston st.,)

Offer a select stock of

FANCY GOODS,

just imported from Paris, Vienna, &c. Also a large assortment of

SWISS CARVINGS.

Every article marked in plain figures. The public is respectfully invited to call. Don't buy your Holiday Presents before you have seen our goods and prices.

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GRAND, SQUARE, AND UPRIGHT PIANOS.

WM. KNABE & CO.,

WAREROOMS, NO. 112 5TH AV., ABOVE 16TH ST.

C. STEHR, NO. 347 BROOME st., three doors from Bowery, under the Occidental Hotel, recommends his large assortment of handsome MEERSCHAUM PIPES and CIGAR-HOLDERS, suitable for CHRISTMAS and NEW-YEAR'S Presents. MONOGRAMS on PIPES and CIGAR-HOLDERS artistically executed.

WILHELM & GRAEF,

NO. 1,152 BROADWAY.

China, Glass, and Faience,

SUITABLE FOR

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LARGE ASSORTMENT.

REASONABLE PRICES.

FURNITURE,

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AND

FURNITURE COVERINGS.

NEW AND ELEGANT GOODS

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

B. L. Solomon & Sons,

Nos. 657 AND 659 BROADWAY.

STECK

GRAND, SQUARE, AND UPRIGHT PIANO-FORTES.

GRAND GOLD MEDAL OF HONOR, WORLD'S EXPOSITION, VIENNA, 1873.

WAREROOMS, NO. 25 EAST 14TH ST.

FRANCIS TOMES & CO.,

FINE SHEFFIELD CUTLERY,

EMBRACING

Every Article in the Line.

DRESSING-CASES AND WORK-BOXES.

TOILET ARTICLES,

LONDON SILK UMBRELLAS

NOVELTIES,

FOR

WEDDING AND HOLIDAY PRESENTS

OF THE CHOICEST KIND.

NO. 6 MAIDEN LANE,

NEAR BROADWAY.

FINAL SALE.

Le Boutillier Bros.,

IN ORDER TO CLOSE OUT THEIR

PARIS STOCK

OF

RICH EMBROIDERED CACHEMIRE OVERDRESSES,

DOLMANS, AND JACKETS,

WILL OFFER

200 OF THE HANDSOMEST DESIGNS

AT $15, $25, AND $35,

ACTUAL WORTH, $50, $75, AND $100 RESPECTIVELY.

ALSO,

50 PARIS FUR-LINED

SILK CLOAKS

50 INCHES LONG,

AT $60. REAL VALUE $125.

LADIES ARE INVITED TO EXAMINE THESE BARGAINS, WITHOUT BEING IMPORTUNED TO PURCHASE.

Le Boutillier Bros.,

48 East 14th st. and Union Square.

Chickering & Sons,

PIANO-FORTE

MANUFACTURERS,

HAVE REMOVED TO THEIR NEW BUILDING,

CHICKERING HALL,

No. 130 5th av., corner of 18th st.,

Where they will be pleased to receive their friends and the public.

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PEREMPTORY SALE

OF

CABINET FURNITURE

ON

MONDAY, TUESDAY, AND WEDNESDAY,

DEC. 6, 7, AND 8,

AT 10:30 O'CLOCK

AT THE WAREROOMS OF

IRVING & SON,

Nos. 204, 206, and 208 E. 27th st.,

comprising their ENTIRE STOCK of rich and plain

CABINET FURNITURE,

WHICH WILL BE CLOSED OUT, POSITIVELY WITHOUT ANY RESERVE, PRIOR TO CONTEMPLATED CHANGES IN THEIR BUSINESS THE 1ST OF JANUARY NEXT.

THE STOCK EMBRACES EVERY VARIETY OF PARLOR, CHAMBER, LIBRARY, AND DINING-ROOM FURNITURE, THE QUALITY OF WHICH IS TOO WELL KNOWN TO NEED ANY COMMENT, AFFORDING A RARE OPPORTUNITY TO PARTIES IN NEED OF REALLY GOOD FURNITURE.

CATALOGUES WILL BE READY AND GOODS ON EXHIBITION ON SATURDAY AT THE WAREROOMS IN EAST 27TH ST., NEAR 3D AV.

BAKER'S CHOCOLATE.

Medals Obtained at Paris and Vienna.

LOVERS OF GOOD CHOCOLATE

ARE REMINDED THAT

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are the finest obtainable, either in this country or in Europe.

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can be used with satisfaction by persons whose digestion is impaired, where tea or coffee would be injurious.

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Manufacturers of the widely celebrated

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Which are for sale by the leading Grocers.

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Nos. 71 and 73 West 23d st., (Masonic Temple Building.)

Safes rented at from $10 to $100 a year, the renter only having access to it, where bonds, plate, jewelry, and other valuables can be kept absolutely safe.

Desks and Compartments especially reserved, and every facility afforded for the Convenience and Privacy of LADY PATRONS.

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For coming holidays we offer our choice stock of watches, diamonds, jewelery, and silver ware at greatly reduced prices. Orders of any kind made at the shortest notice.

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